ORIGINAL

Shaker Music.

VOLUME II.

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ORIGINAL

SHAKER MUSIC

PUBLISHED BY

THE NORTH FAMILY.

OF

Mt. Lebanon, Col. Co., N. Y.

"Man is a harp of a thousand strings;"
Touch the spiritual chord of his heart,
And lo! with what inspiration he sings,
Unaided by science, unskilled in art.
'T is the voice of God in his soul that sings,
And is more than a harp of a thousand strings.

NEW YORK

WM. A. POND & COMPANY

25 UNION SQUARE.

1893.

PREFACE.

The gift and inspiration of spiritual songs has been with Believers ever since the establishment of the Order over one hundred years ago.

In the early days of devout and religious fervor, the outpouring of soulful emotion in praise and devotion was simple in the extreme, but it was original and peculiarly expressive of the sentiments of an awakened people who had consecrated themselves to the service of God and the best interests of their fellow men.

All through the century, as light and testimony have increased, there has been a broadening and deepening of the stream of inspiring song, which in the blessed ministration of truth has reached and touched many hearts, and lifted souls into the divine element of the Christ life.

We send abroad this book of original music with the hope that it may in some measure meet the needs of progressive Christian people, who have emerged from the shadows of a false theology which is more fully set forth in the hymnals of the orthodox churches.

Not for its scientific merits, but for the truthfulness of its testimony as expressed in simple words and music, we commend this collection.

The marches are marked M.; and the slow marches, S. M.

Mt. Lebanon, Col. Co., N. Y.

Copyright, 1893, by Wm. A. Pond & Co.

Original

SHAKER MUSIC.

MILLENNIAL DAY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Come, vir - gin souls, come, ye who have ris - en from the

plane of earth to the res - ur-rec -tion sphere, by the power of

Christ the re - deem-ing spir - it of truth. In-spired with grat-i -

tude and love, lift up your voi - ces, lift up your voi - ces, and

as the crys - tal fount pours forth, pours forth in liv - ing

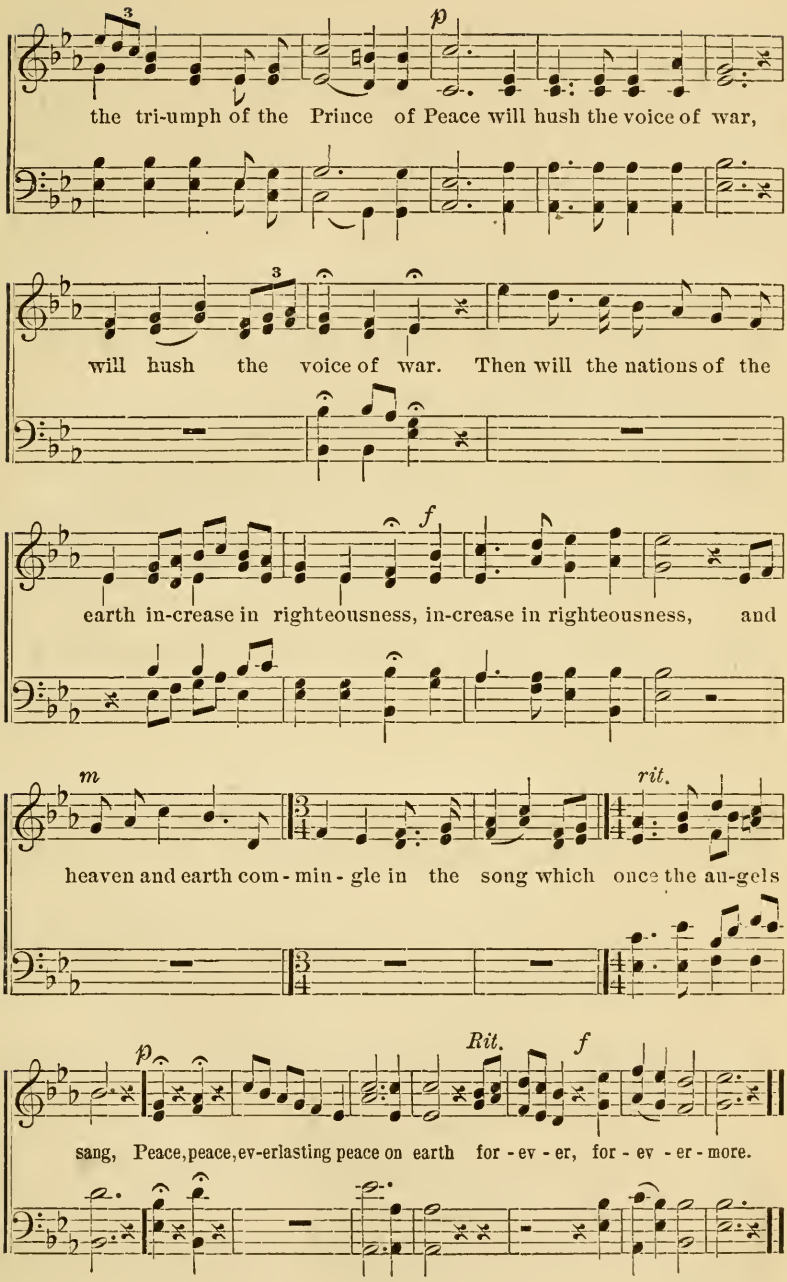
streams, so let sweet prais - es flow from hearts pure and free.

f *m*

Re-joice and be glad, re - joice in the truth, whose light has

ush-ered in the dawn of the bright Mil-len-ni - al Day. Its pow-er will

spread from sea un - to sea, and reign from shore to shore,


p
the tri-umph of the Prince of Peace will hush the voice of war,
will hush the voice of war. Then will the nations of the
f
earth in-crease in righteousness, in-crease in righteousness, and
m
rit.
heaven and earth com - min - gle in the song which once the an-gels
p
Rit.
f
sang, Peace, peace, ev-erlasting peace on earth for - ev - er, for - ev - er - more.

LOVELY REALM.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The spir - it world before me opes, Glad vi-sion of my joys and hopes,
2. Like bless-ed sun-beams clear and bright, The prospect o - pens to my sight;
3. And 'mid the beau-ties of this home With lov'd companions oft I roam,
4. Oh, who would not earth's joys forego? Shun all her pleasure and her woe?
5. Blest re-gion, love-ly realm sub-lime, I rest from tran - sient scenes of time,

My heart un - folds, my soul ex-pands While trav - ers - ing its
E - ly - sian fields, life - bear-ing trees Whence drop rich fruit and
And gath - er 'neath the shad-y bowers The ev - er - liv - ing
Con - fess all sin, for - sake the same, In heav'n se - cure a
And in tran - scend - ent light I stand With the re-deemed vic -

bound - less lands. By the side of the riv - er of life I'm led, With
heal - ing leaves.
fra - grant flow'rs.
right - eous name.
to - rious band.

heav'n - ly man-na I'm dai - ly fed. And glo - ry on glo - ry, like

hills o - ver hills, With rap - ture my in - ner-most be - ing fills.

I AM WITH THEE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Pil - grim on a twilight jour - ney, Toil-ing on in faith al - way, Wait-ing for the break of morn-ing When the night will roll a - way, Up - ward look 'mid sun and shad - ow, Where the star - ry lights ap - pear; Let the Sav - iour's words sus - tain thee: "I am with thee; do not fear."
2. Tho' thy feet must walk the val - ley, Yea, the val - ley of the shade; Far be-yond earth's darkest tri - al Gleams a light that can-not fade. Then re - joice, O soul with cour - age, Trust those words of lov - ing cheer, Fall - ing like the dew on flow - ers: "I am with thee; do not fear."
3. O pen wide thy soul's dim vi - sion, Let the light of truth shine in; See! the ris - ing sun of glo - ry Gilds the dis-tant mountain's rim. List - en to the an - gel mu - sic Fall - ing on thine in - ner ear,—Tones of hope and con - so - la - tion: "I am with thee; do not fear."
4. "I am with thee," words of com-fort, Peace un - fail - ing to the soul, That will calm life's troubled wa - ters When its waves of sor-row roll. When the deep - 'ning shad - ows length - en, And the pearl - y gates ap - pear, Then will come the blest as - sur - ance: "I am with thee; do not fear."

Rit.

EARNEST PRAYER.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Our Fa-ther and Moth-er in hea-ven Guard with omnip-o-tent care,
2. De - liv - er and shield us from e - vil, Lead by the love of Thy grace;
3. Oh, long has Thy light shone up-on us, Many the hearts hast Thou known,

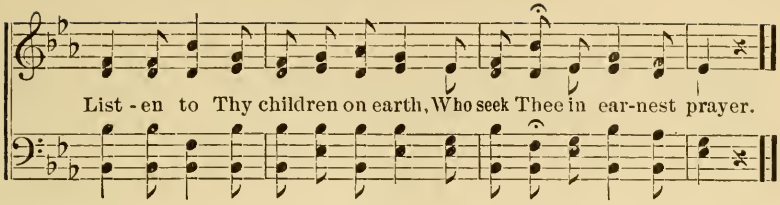
List-en to Thy children on earth, Who seek Thee in ear-nest pray'r.
Chasten us and in mer - cy for-give, Con-trol us in ev -'ry place.
Many in sin have wander'd a - way, From justice and goodness shown;

Bread wilt Thou give to the hun-gry, Toil-ing and faint be - low,
Weak are our ef-forts; yet trust-ing, Ev - er we look to Thee,
Yet Thou hast follow'd their footsteps, Prodi - gal hearts redress'd;

Drink to the thirst-y who ask in faith, Thou art a - ble; Thy pow'r we know.
Seek-ing to know and to do Thy will Thro' love and fi- del - i - ty.
Thine is the glo - ry for -ev - er more, Thy pow-er for- ev -er bless'd.

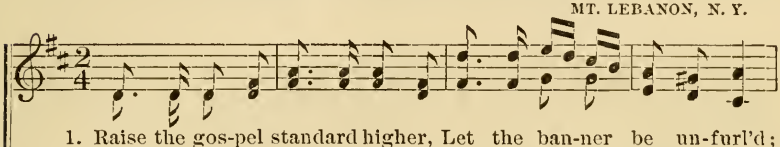
CHORUS.

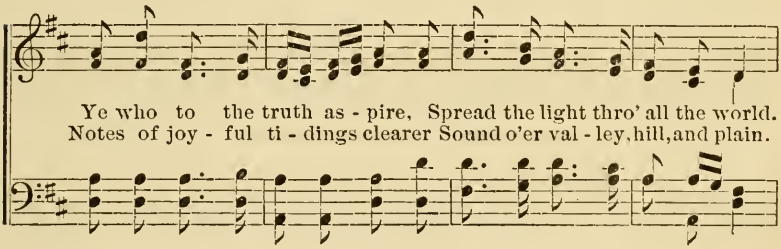
Our Fa-ther and Moth-er in heav-en Guard with om-nip -o-tent care,

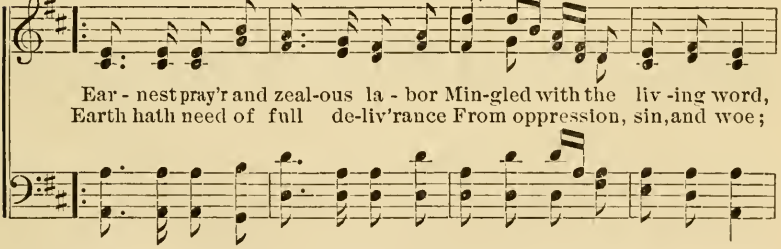


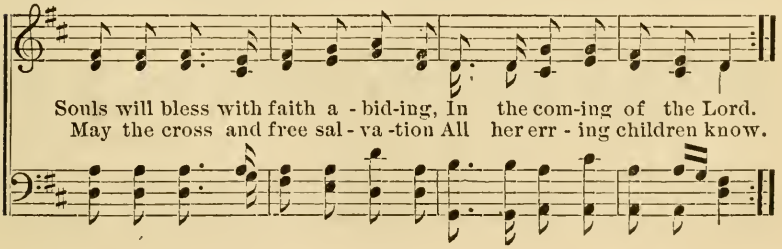
FREEDOM'S REIGN.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



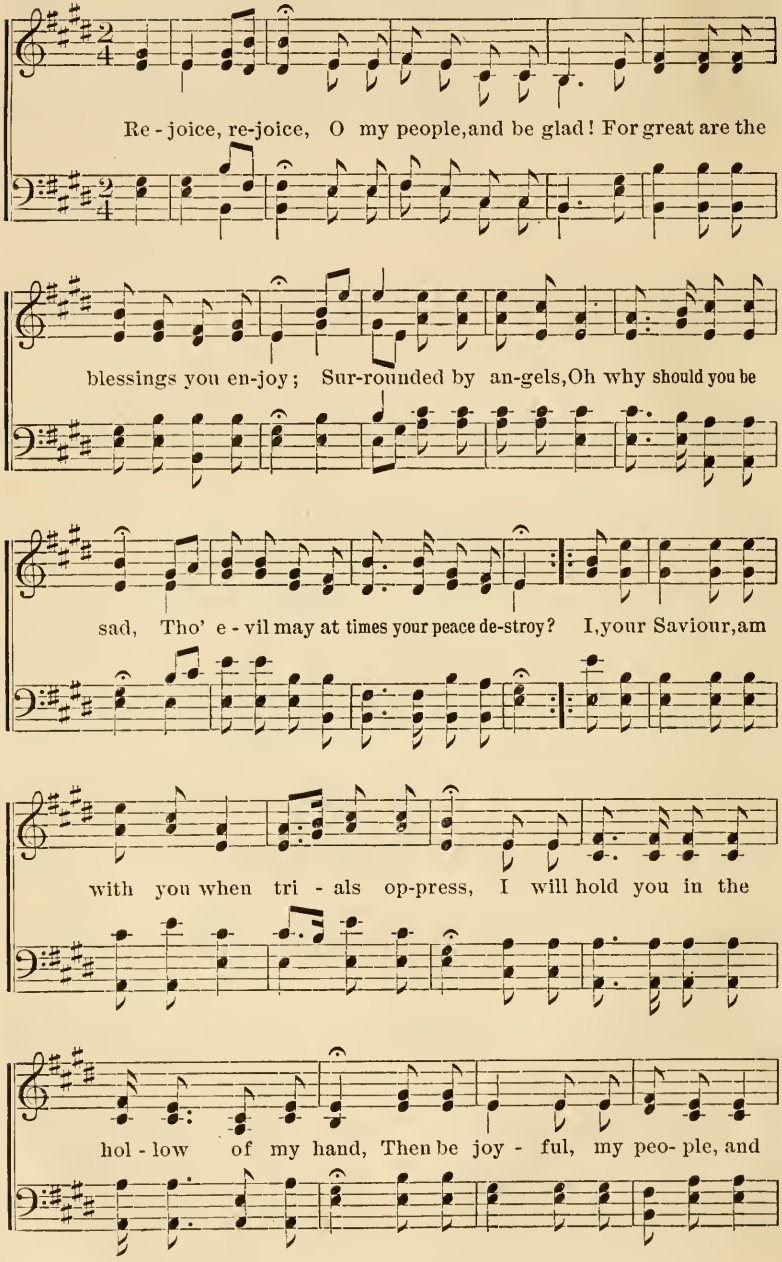


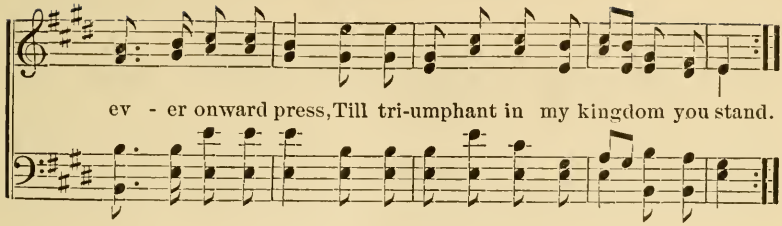




REJOICE, REJOICE, O MY PEOPLE.

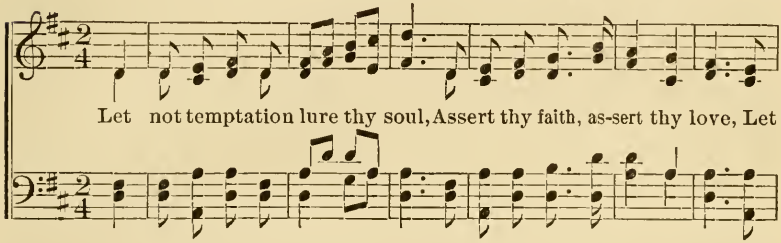
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

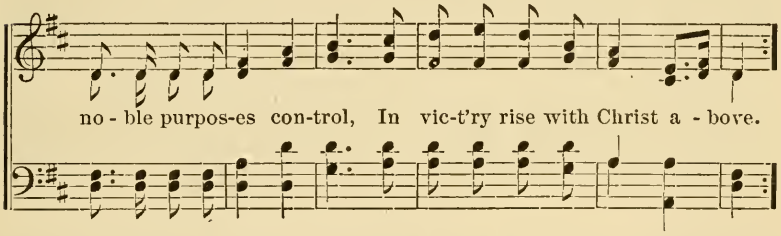


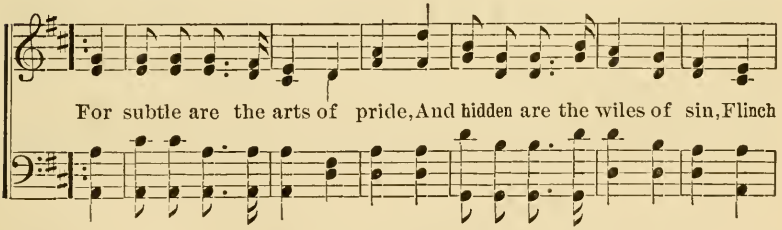


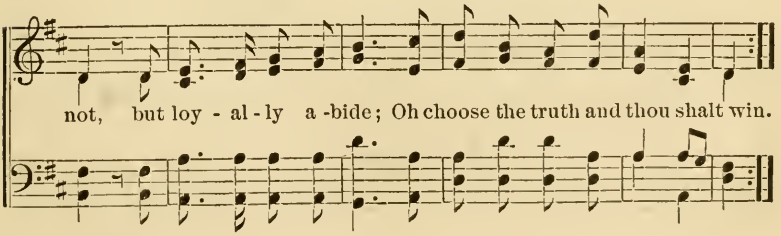
LET NOT TEMPTATION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



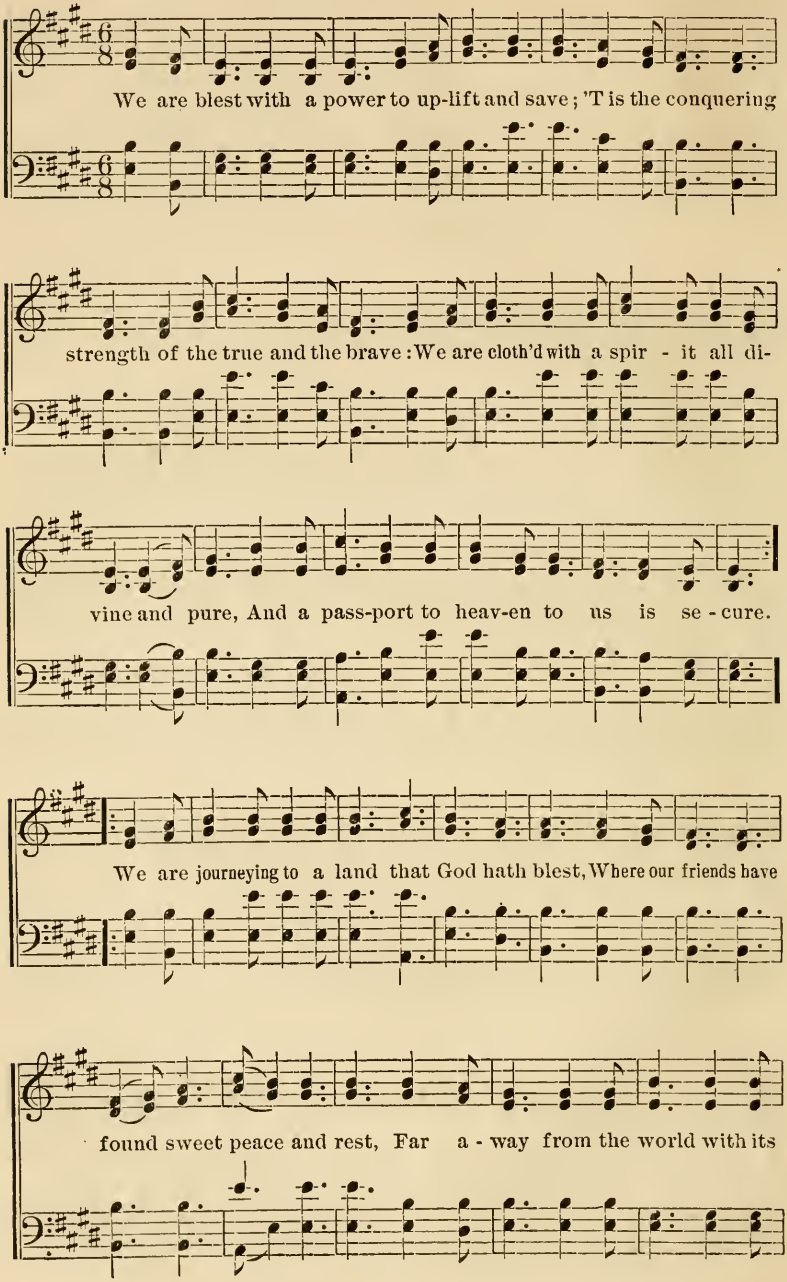


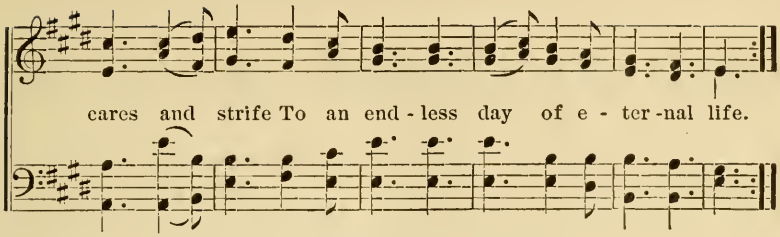




WE ARE BLESSED WITH A POWER.

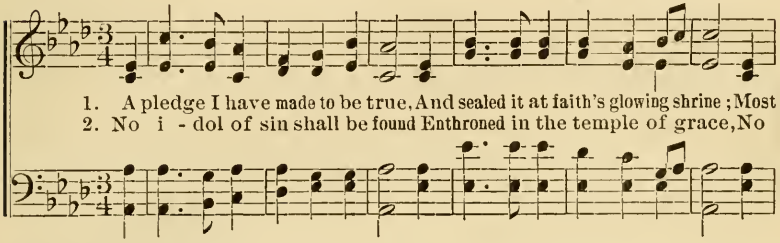
CANAAN, N. Y.

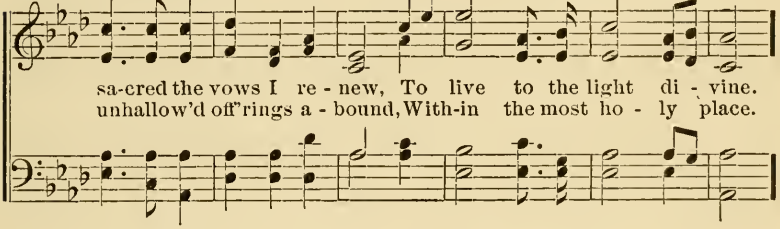


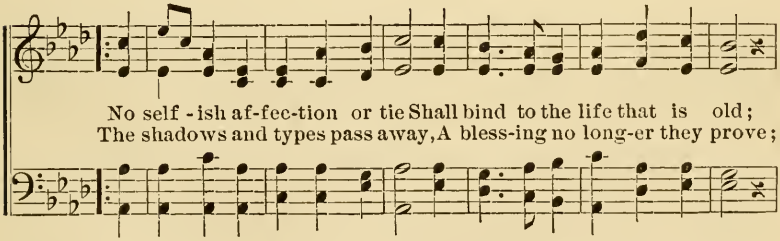


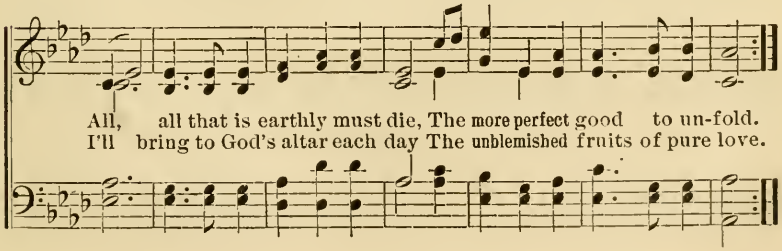
SACRED VOW.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.









ENFIELD, N. H.

O the glo - ry, O the glo - ry, the glo - ry of the re-deem-ed,

the redeem'd from a-mong men, the true o - ver - com - ers.

They shall be call- ed the children of God. They shall be call - ed the

children of God. They shall stand up-on Mount Zi - on, with the

Lamb on Mount Zi- on, with the "hundred and four and forty thousand,"

hav - ing their Fa - ther's name writ - ten on their fore-heads

and the harps of God with - in their hands. They shall sing

a new song, They shall sing a new song, they shall sing

a new song, They shall sing a new song, which no one can learn save

those who are number'd with the Lamb. Re-joice, re-joice, re-joice and

be ex - ceed - ing glad, all ye who have come up out of

great trib - u-la-tion, and made your garments clean and white in the

life of the Lamb. Ye shall dwell in the Ho - ly Cit - y of your God, to

go, to go no more, no more, no more out for - ev - er.

WAKE THE STRAINS OF GLADNESS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Wake the strains of glad - ness, ev - 'ry liv - ing soul; O'er the

hills, thro' the val-leys let your prais-es roll, 'Till the sounds of in-

har - mo - ny for - ev - er cease, And with- in each spir - it reigneth

p *m*

per-fect peace. Let the earth keep silence for the Lord is here: In the

p *m*

clouds of heav-en the re-deem'd appear; What a grand in - cen-tive

to each toil - ing one To pur-sue the jour-ney till the race is run.

VICTORY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Wait-ing no long - er, the night watch is o'er, A soul thro'life's portal has
2. Glad-ly she en -ters those mansions of peace Prepared in the heavens a -
3. Fee-ble our ef-fort to strive against fate That takes from our household the
4. Mourning or sigh-ing will bring no re- lief, The tide of each life on-ward

passed, Where the sun-light of glo - ry will dim nev - er -more, Nor
bove, Where the joys of the pu - ri - fied ev - er in-crease, And
blest, Let us look with bright hope to that glorious state Where the
rolls, We are changing for beau-ty, the garments of grief As we

CHORUS.

death its dark im - age will cast. Glo - ri - fied spir - it! a -
sweet are the fruits of pure love.
toil -worn and wea - ry find rest.
tend to the bright land of souls.

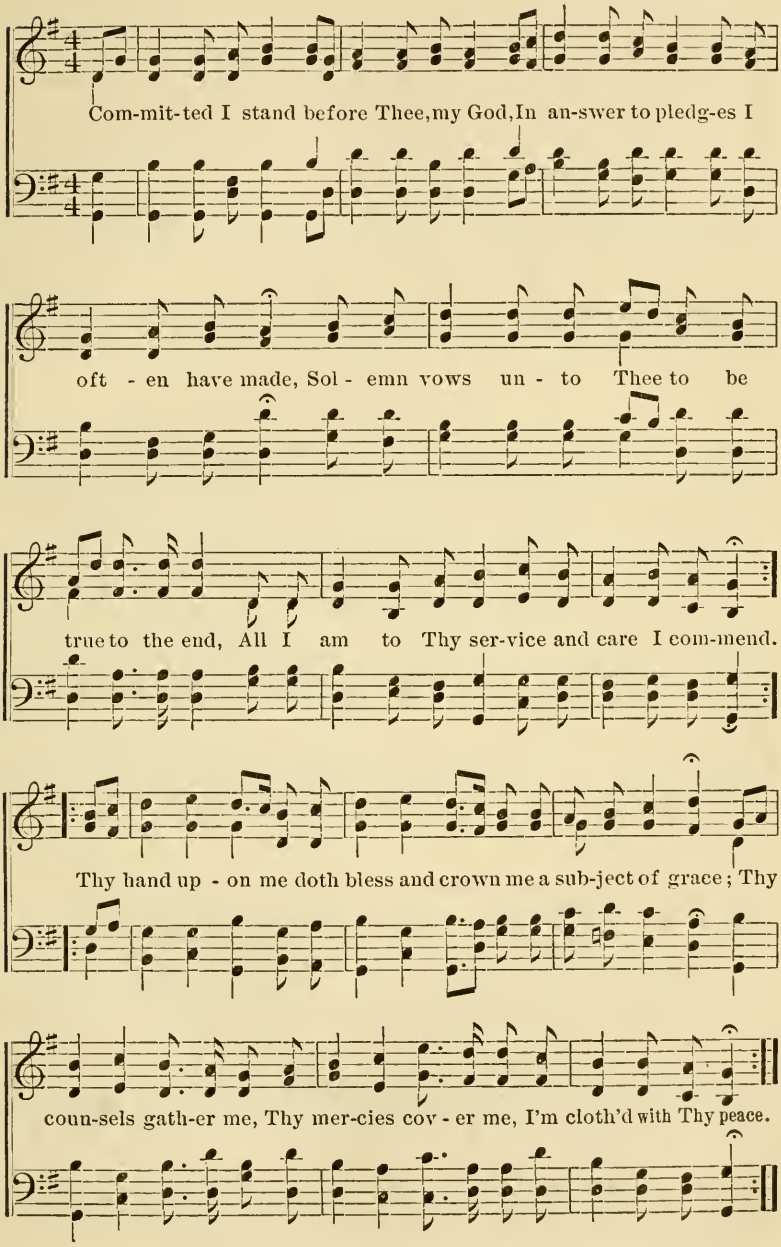
ris - en in light, How no - bly thy work has been done, How

rit.

clean is thy record, thy garments how white, The vic-t'ry in triumph is won.

COMMITTED I STAND BEFORE THEE.

ENFIELD, N. H.



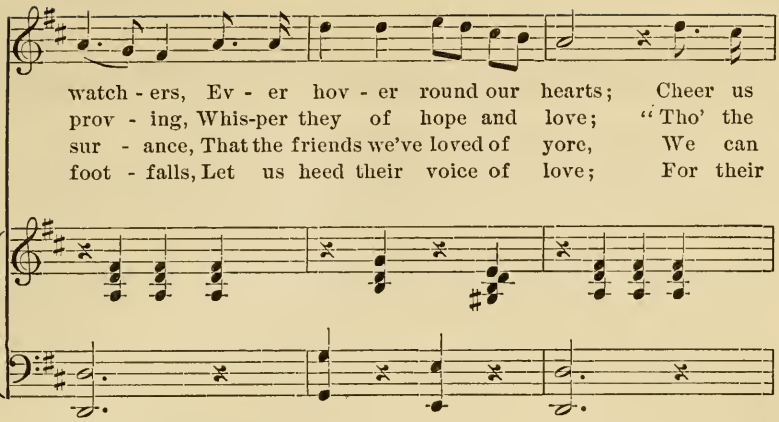
MINISTERING ANGELS.

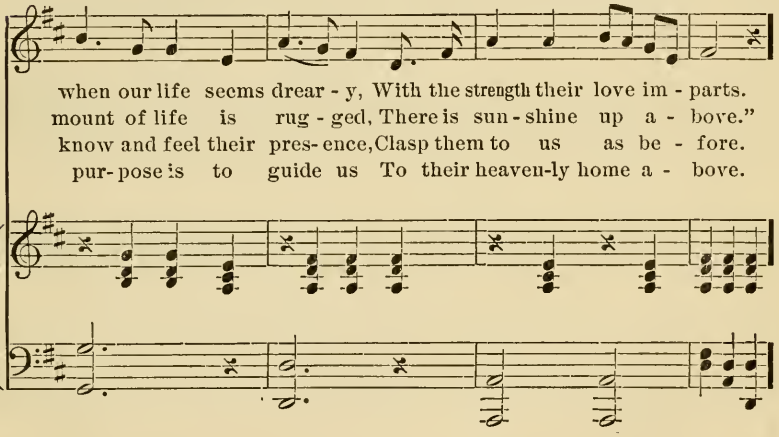
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

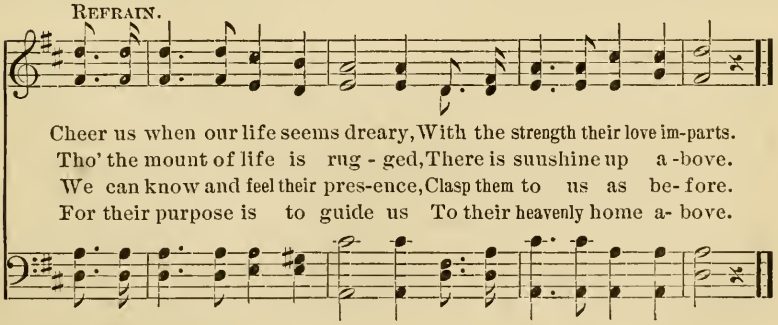
1. Who can tell what countless an - gels, Throng our pathway here be-
2. When our feet are worn with climb-ing, And in flow -'ry paths we
3. At the morning's dawn they're o'er us, Thro' the noontide's heat and
4. Oft our eyes are closed in blind - ness, And our ears are deaf to

low; Who can tell what cares they light - en, On their
stray, Choos-ing oft to lin - ger long - er In fair
care; And when shades of twi - light deep - en, They are
hear; Still like doves they hov - er o'er us, When we

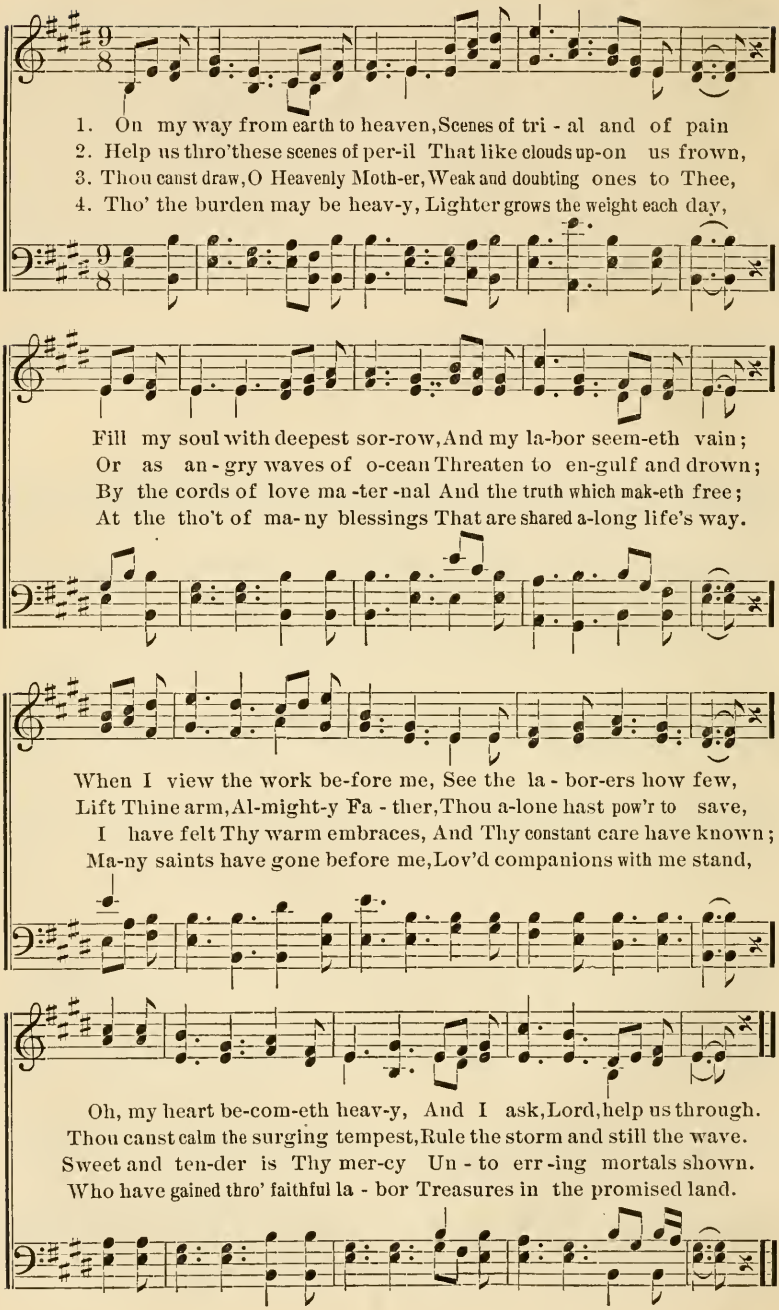
mis - sion to and fro; Sent of God, these ho - ly
pleas - ure's sun - ny way; Then in tones of sweet re -
near to heed our prayer; Bless - ed tho't and glad as -
think not they are near. Let us list their gen - tle


watch - ers, Ev - er hov - er round our hearts; Cheer us
prov - ing, Whis-per they of hope and love; "Tho' the
sur - ance, That the friends we've loved of yore, We can
foot - falls, Let us heed their voice of love; For their

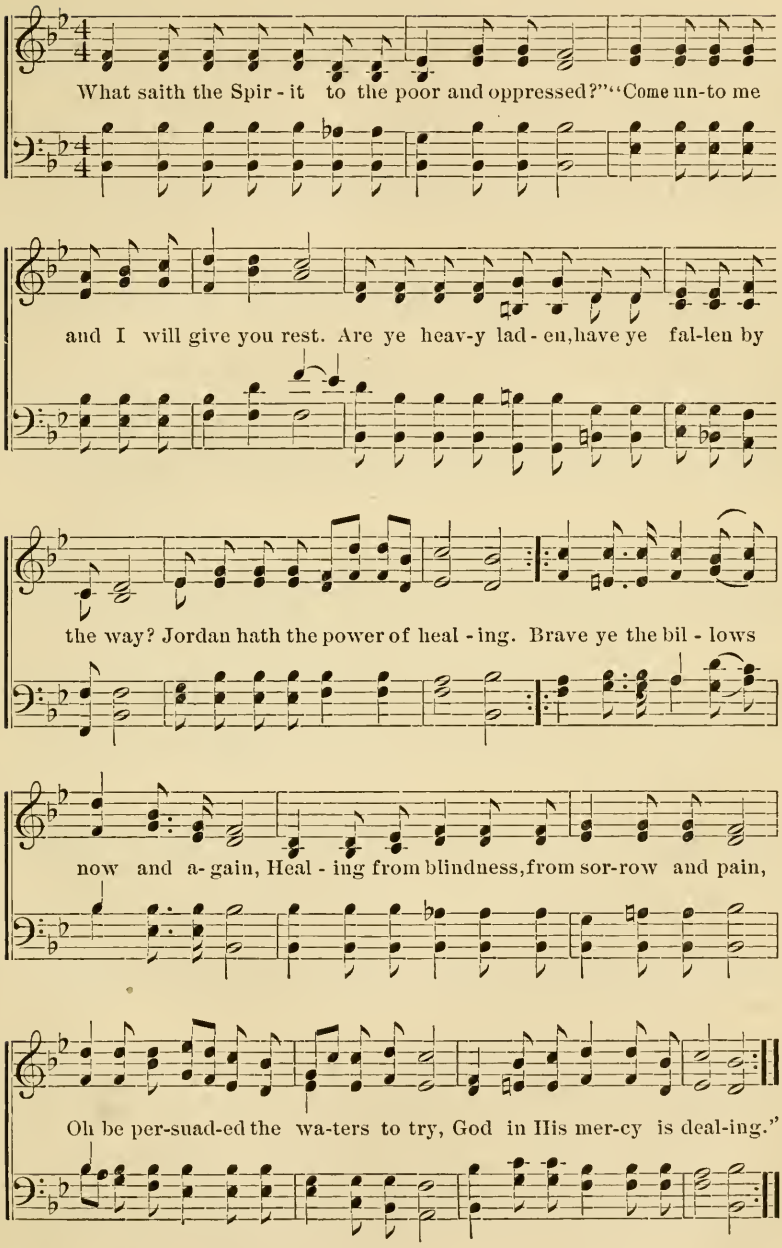

when our life seems drear - y, With the strength their love im - parts.
mount of life is rug - ged, There is sun - shine up a - bove."
know and feel their pres- ence, Clasp them to us as be - fore.
pur- pose is to guide us To their heaven-ly home a - bove.

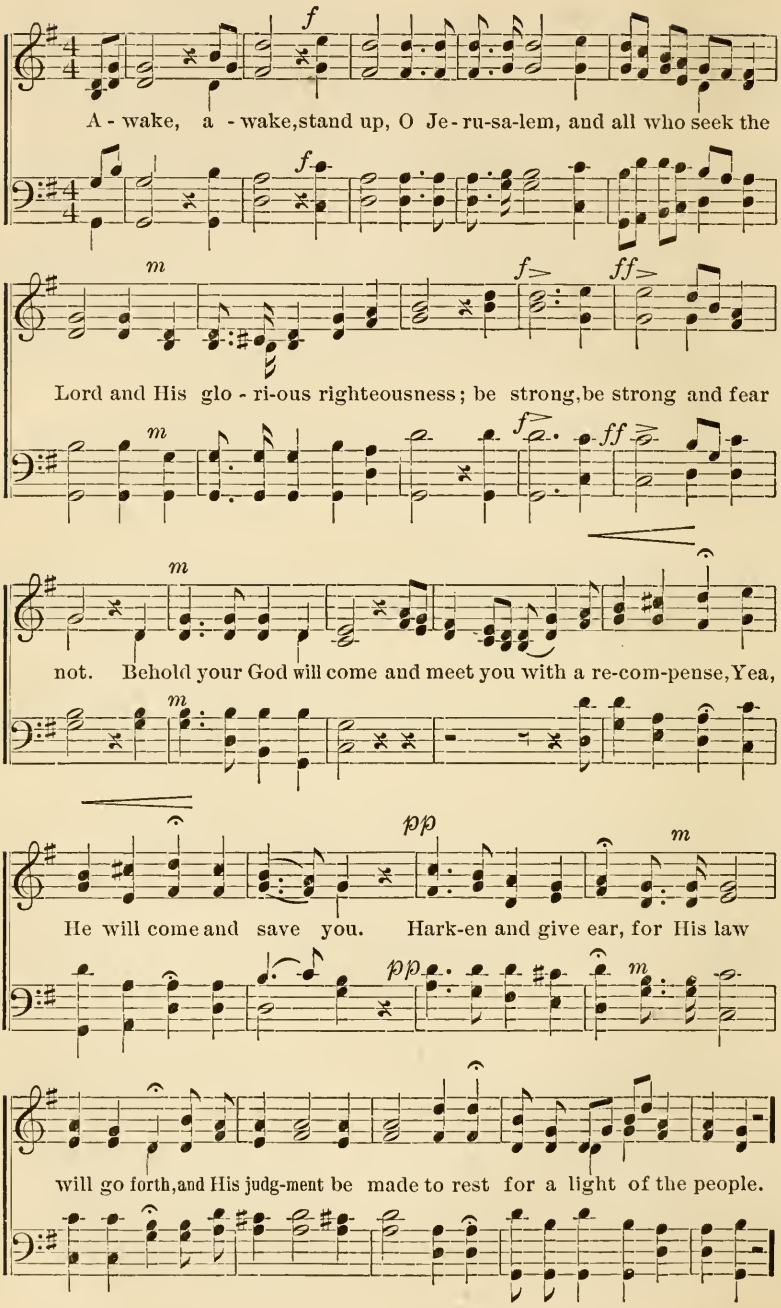

REFRAIN.
Cheer us when our life seems dreary, With the strength their love im-parts.
Tho' the mount of life is rug - ged, There is suushine up a -bove.
We can know and feel their pres-ence, Clasp them to us as be- fore.
For their purpose is to guide us To their heavenly home a- bove.

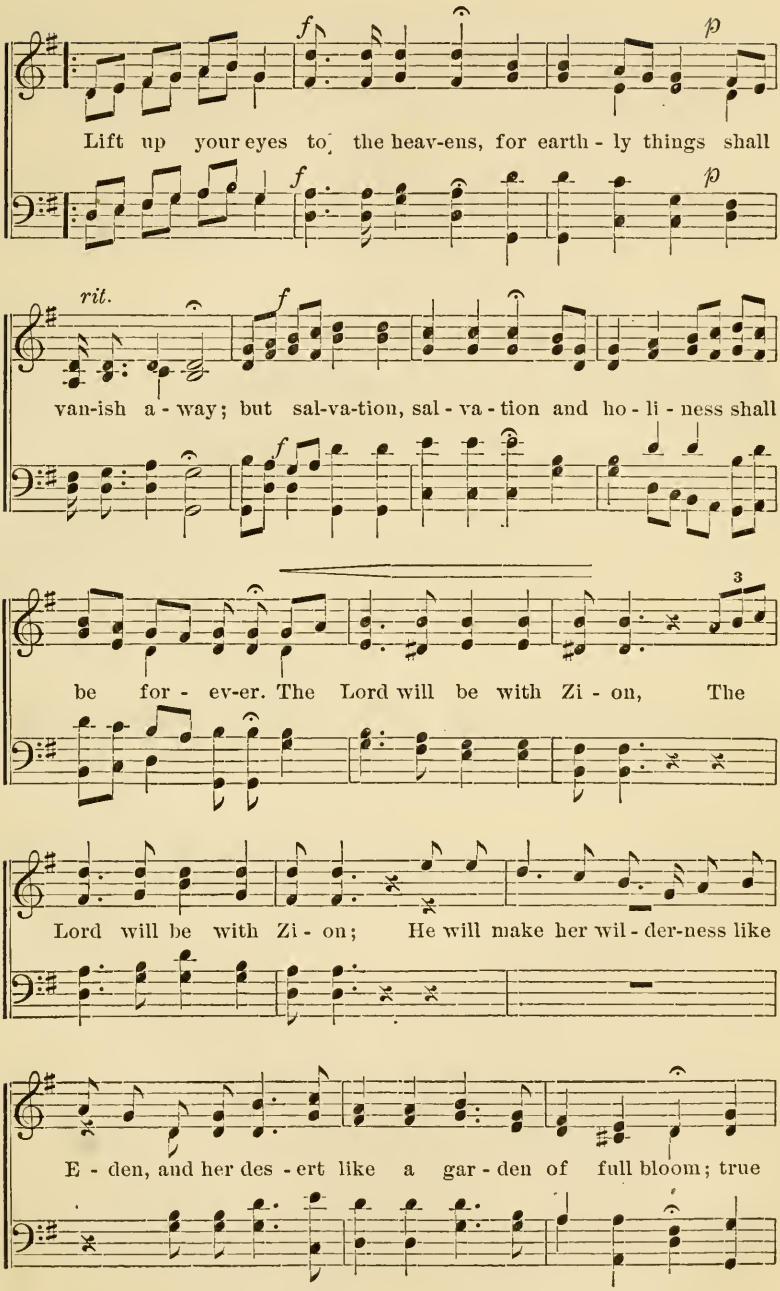
MT. LEBANON.


1. On my way from earth to heaven, Scenes of tri - al and of pain
2. Help us thro' these scenes of per-il That like clouds up-on us frown,
3. Thou canst draw, O Heavenly Moth-er, Weak and doubting ones to Thee,
4. Tho' the burden may be heav-y, Lighter grows the weight each day,
Fill my soul with deepest sor-row, And my la-bor seem-eth vain;
Or as an - gry waves of o-cean Threaten to en-gulf and drown;
By the cords of love ma -ter -nal And the truth which mak-eth free;
At the tho't of ma- ny blessings That are shared a-long life's way.
When I view the work be-fore me, See the la - bor-ers how few,
Lift Thine arm, Al-might-y Fa - ther, Thou a-lone hast pow'r to save,
I have felt Thy warm embraces, And Thy constant care have known;
Ma-ny saints have gone before me, Lov'd companions with me stand,
Oh, my heart be-com-eth heav-y, And I ask, Lord, help us through.
Thou canst calm the surging tempest, Rule the storm and still the wave.
Sweet and ten-der is Thy mer-cy Un - to err -ing mortals shown.
Who have gained thro' faithful la - bor Treasures in the promised land.

CANTERBURY, N. H.




f
A - wake, a - wake, stand up, O Je - ru-sa-lem, and all who seek the
f
m
f
ff
Lord and His glo - ri-ous righteousness; be strong, be strong and fear
m
f
ff
m
not. Behold your God will come and meet you with a re-com-pense, Yea,
m
pp
m
He will come and save you. Hark-en and give ear, for His law
pp
m
will go forth, and His judg-ment be made to rest for a light of the people.


f
p
Lift up your eyes to the heav-ens, for earth - ly things shall
f
p
rit.
f
van-ish a - way; but sal-va-tion, sal - va - tion and ho - li - ness shall
f
3
be for - ev-er. The Lord will be with Zi - on, The
Lord will be with Zi - on; He will make her wil - der-ness like
E - den, and her des - ert like a gar - den of full bloom; true

gladness and the voice of heav-enly har-mon - y will be heard therein.

m *f* *ff*

Sing a-loud, Sing aloud! sing unto the Lord, sing praise, ev-'ry hab - i -

ff

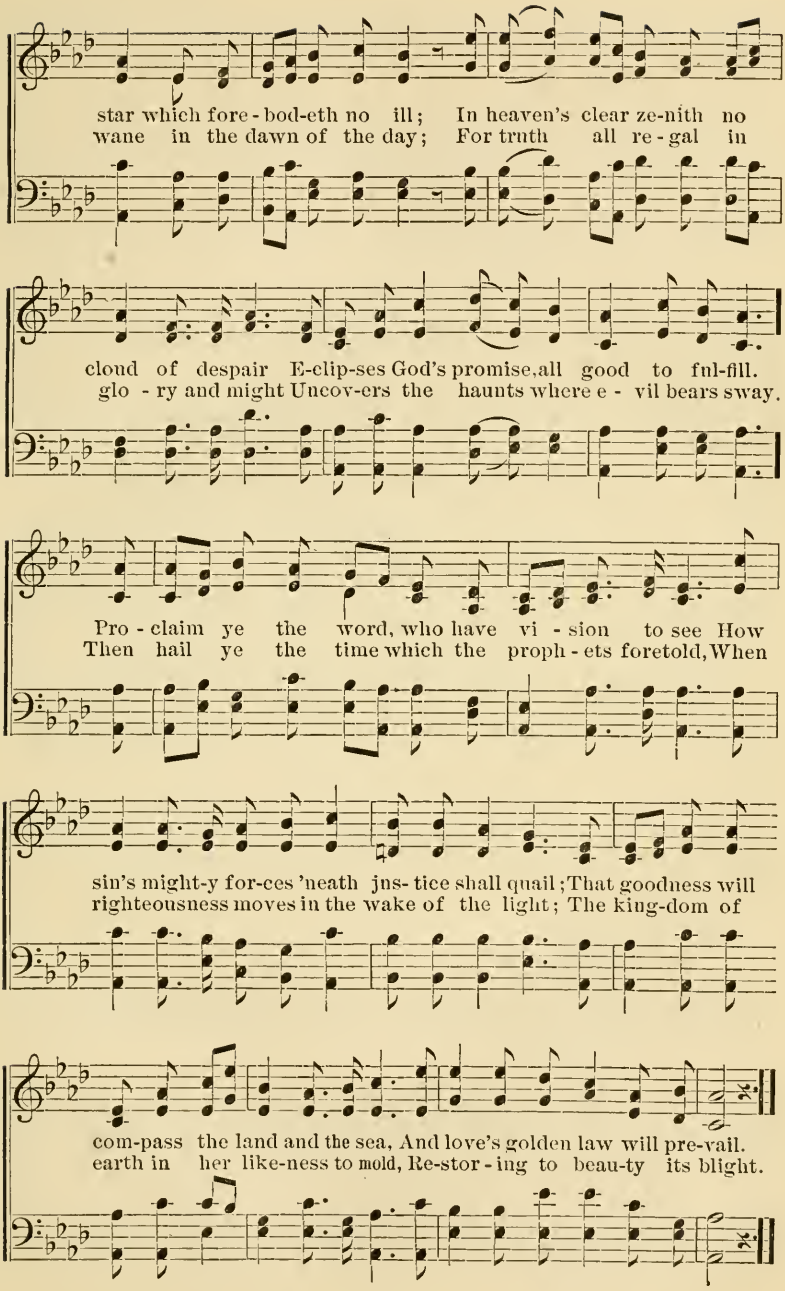
rit.

tant of Zi-on, for great is the holy One of Isra-el in the midst of thee.

DAWN OF DAY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. A-bove all the hill-tops of bur-den and care, Is hope's glowing
2. Oh soon will e - van - ish the shad-ows of night, And starlight will


star which fore - bod-eth no ill; In heaven's clear ze-nith no
wane in the dawn of the day; For truth all re - gal in
cloud of despair E-clip-ses God's promise, all good to ful-fill.
glo - ry and might Uncov-ers the haunts where e - vil bears sway.
Pro - claim ye the word, who have vi - sion to see How
Then hail ye the time which the proph - ets foretold, When
sin's might-y for-ces 'neath jus- tice shall quail; That goodness will
righteousness moves in the wake of the light; The king-dom of
com-pass the land and the sea, And love's golden law will pre-vail.
earth in her like-ness to mold, Re-stor - ing to beau-ty its blight.

SONG OF VICTORY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Hear the shout of triumph, hear the joy-ful song Sounding thro 'the
2. They who shout in tri-umph in the hap-py spheres, Brave-ly met all
3. We may shout in triumph, swell the joy-ful song, If our hearts are

f

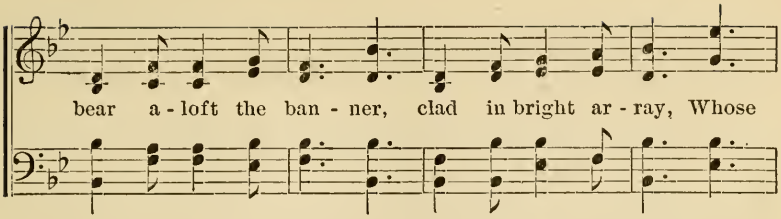
heights of heav-en, full and strong; Like the foaming waves that
tri - al thro' their earth - ly years; They have known the toils and
firm to meet and con - quer wrong; God is with us all, His

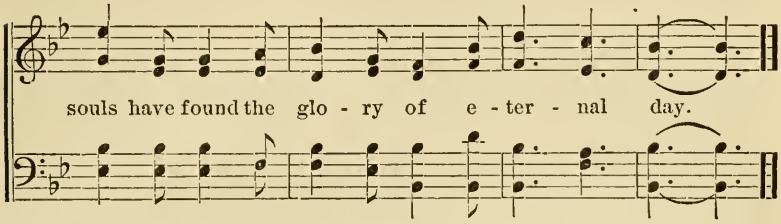
f

break up - on the shore, It comes to earth and brings a joy to
bat - tles of the heart, But with true faith they press'd to gain the
strength and love are sure, His truth will lead us on and join us

cease no more. 'T is the song of vic - to- ry, liv - ing truth and
bet - ter part.
to the pure.

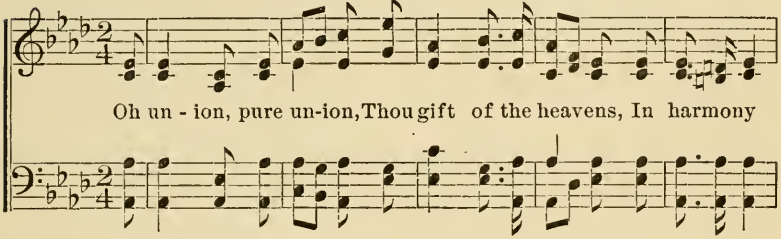
light, Sung by hosts redeem'd from sin thro' the pow'r of right, Who

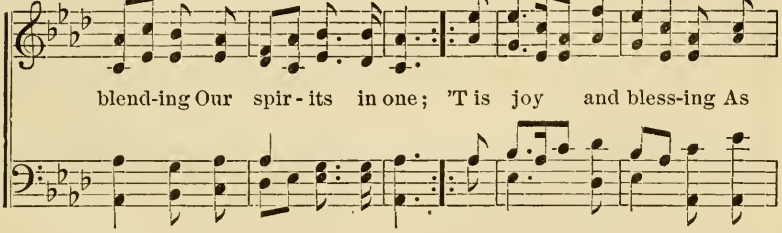


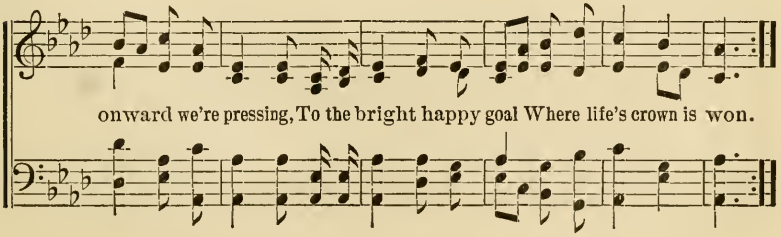


OH UNION, PURE UNION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.







CONFIDING TRUST.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. With trust- ing hope, and heart in God be - liev - ing, I
2. When sun - lit paths of joy my feet are press - ing, And
3. I see the shin - ing goal of life be - fore me, I

come be-fore His ho - ly throne of grace; And, for the boundless mercies
bright and gold- en breaks the dawning day, E'en then I need an an - gel's
see the gleaming robes the angels wear, I feel the winds of heaven

I'm re - ceiv - ing, The fruits of Faith on Truth's pure shrine I place.
con-stant bless-ing Lest in flow- 'ry vales of ease my feet should stray.
blow-ing o'er me, Filled with the fragrant breath of praise and prayer.

Oh bless-ed hope to mortals given, Ask in faith we shall receive from heaven.
But when the cross seems hard to bear, And the thorny crown of grief I wear,
Oh, not a-lone can I ob - tain The robe and crown, the victor's gain;

rit.

A - bove all oth - er gifts I pray For strength according to my day.
Oh then a sup - pli - ant I pray For strength according to my day.
Then un-to heaven in faith I pray For strength according to my day.

rit.

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. I'm surrounded with blessings my God bestows, And my soul sings for joy to -
2. In the beau-tiful way there are gifts of light That crown all the true and

day; I am led by the riv - er of life that flows Thro'the
pure, And treas-ures im-mor-tal that know no blight, Oh,

valley's beauti - ful way. These wa-ters, God's cleansing
these I long to se - cure. All cross-es and tri - als

rit.

love, will heal All souls who will drink thereof, My spir - it in
here be-low With patience my spir-it will bear, That life of the

p *m* 1 2

humble submission doth kneel To drink of this love healing love. love.
an-gels I ful-ly may know And heav-en-ly peace ev-er share. share.

p *m*

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Let us go up unto the Holy Cit - y, The New Je - ru - sa-lem, To an in-

nummera-ble com-pa-ny of an - gels And un - to the as-

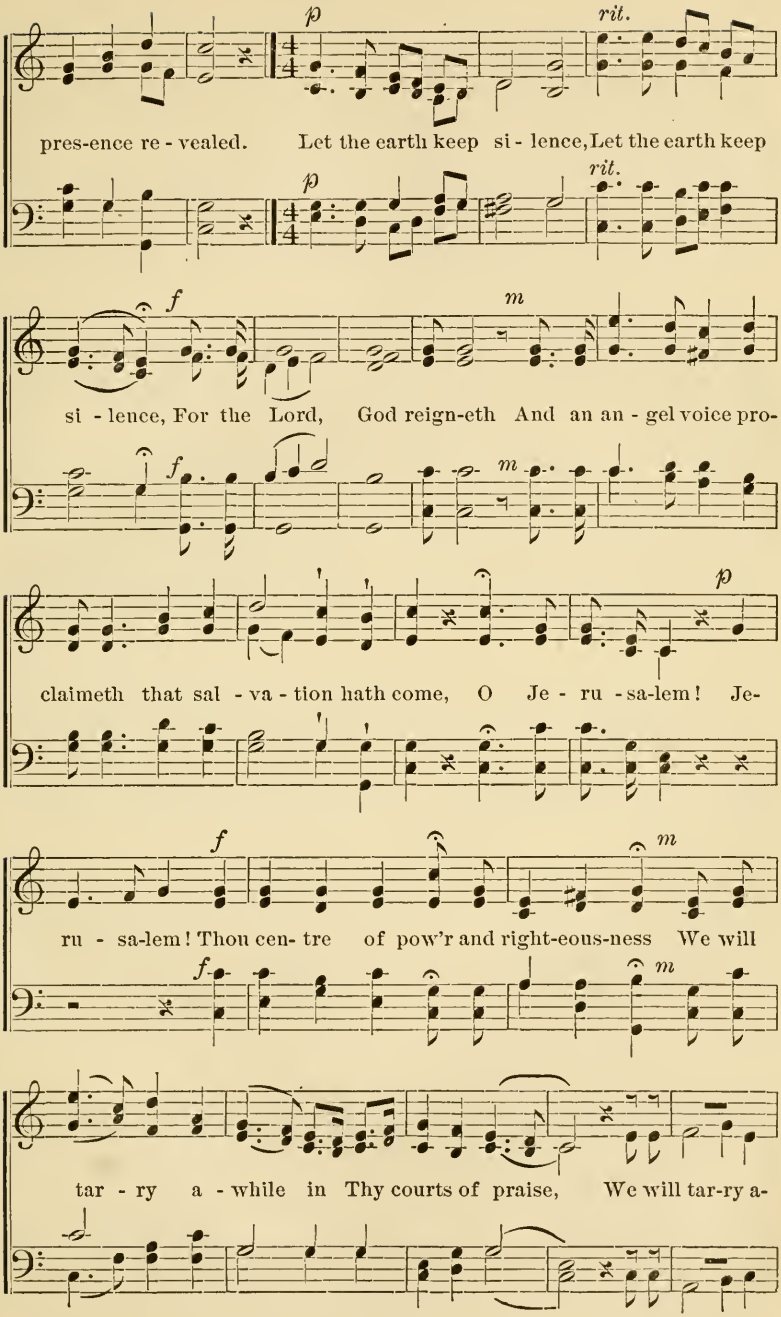
sem - bly of just souls made perfect Thro' the life of the Lamb, Thro' the

f *m*

life of the Lamb; Here Christ hath appear'd His prom-ise to ful-

f

fill. The veil from the sanctu-a - ry is lift-ed, And a glo - rious


p
rit.
pres-ence re - vealed. Let the earth keep si - lence, Let the earth keep
p
rit.
f
m
si - lence, For the Lord, God reign-eth And an an - gel voice pro-
f
m
p
claimeth that sal - va - tion hath come, O Je - ru - sa-lem! Je-
f
m
ru - sa-lem! Thou cen- tre of pow'r and right-eous-ness We will
f
m
tar - ry a - while in Thy courts of praise, We will tar-ry a-

while in Thy courts of praise, We will tar - - ry a-

we will tar - ry

while in Thy courts of praise, Till endued with pow'r from on high.

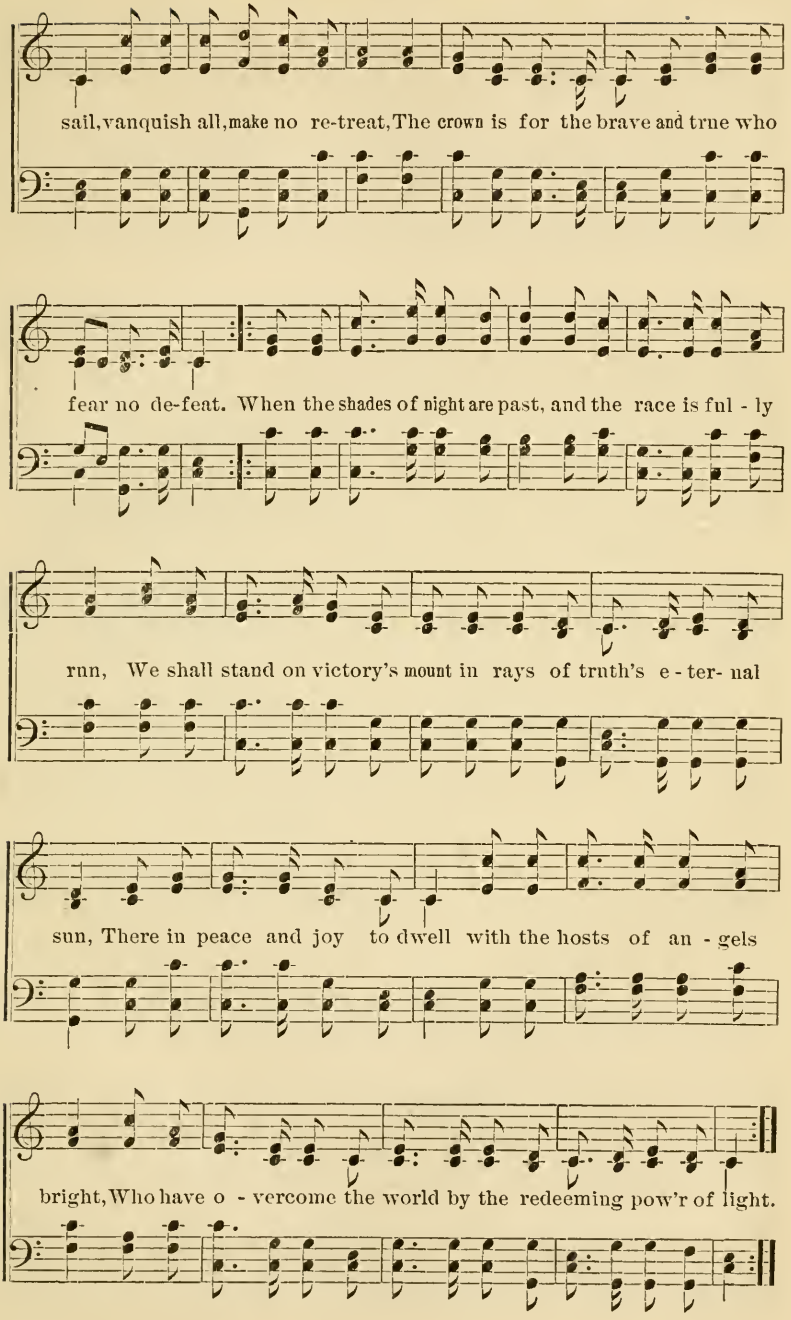
in Thy courts,

ONWARD MOVE YE VALIENT SOULS.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Onward move ye val- ient souls, press for the heav'nly prize, See the

goal of life beyond, worthy all the sac - ri-fice, What tho' ma-ny foes as-


sail, vanquish all, make no re-treat, The crown is for the brave and true who
fear no de-feat. When the shades of night are past, and the race is ful - ly
run, We shall stand on victory's mount in rays of truth's e - ter- nal
sun, There in peace and joy to dwell with the hosts of an - gels
bright, Who have o - vercome the world by the redeeming pow'r of light.

THE SAVIOUR'S PROMISE.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. I will gath-er un - to me, saith the Sav-iour of men, The
2. In the shadow-land of woe they no longer shall roam, Nor
3. Lo, the sun of righteousness in bright glory shines forth, God's

poor and despised of the earth; They who hunger and thirst from my
dwell in the val - ley of fear, All who seek for the kingdom of
promise of life's perfect day, Its light shall in-crease to the

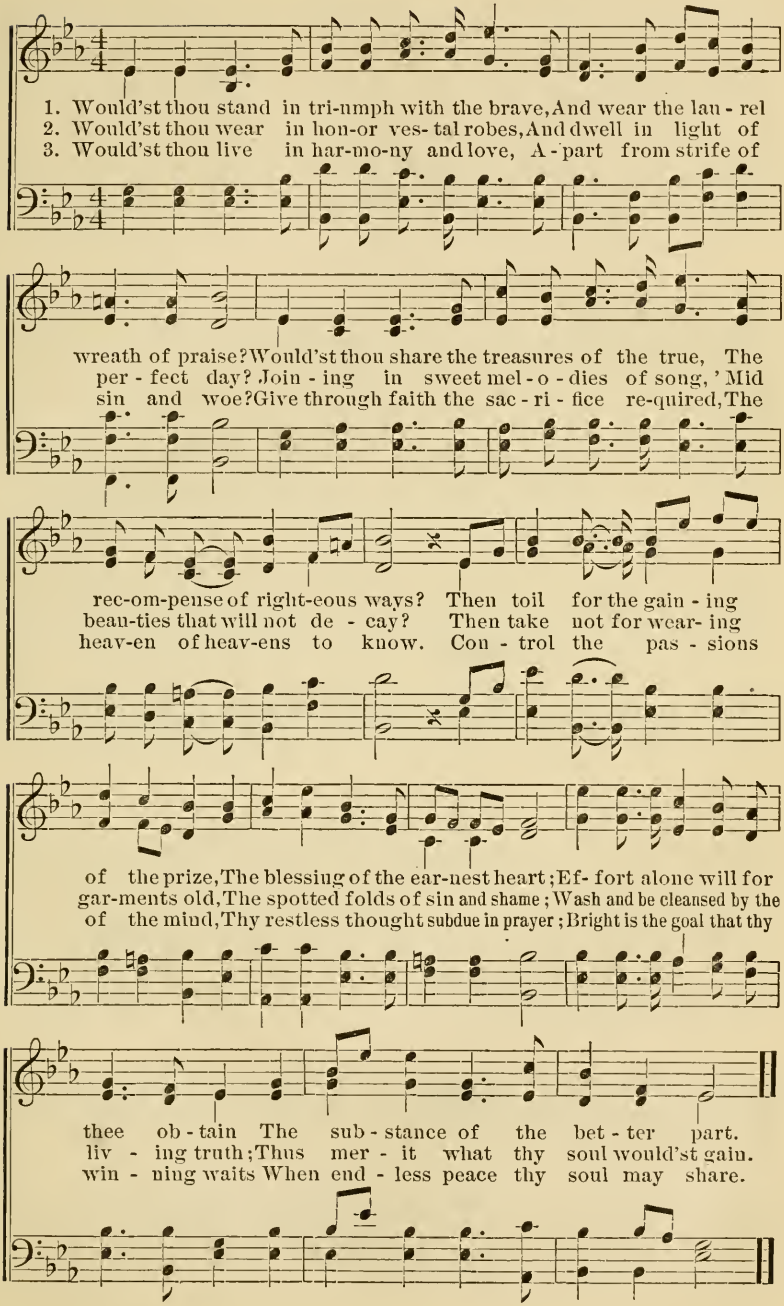
hand shall be fed, And their mourning I'll turn in - to mirth.
heav - en to come Shall re - joice to be-hold it is near.
ends of the earth Re - veal ing the truth and the way.

CHORUS.

I will call home the wan - der-ing and hush their sigh-ing;

To my fold they shall come, and mourn no more.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



OPEN YOUR MOUTHS.

CANAAN, N. Y.

O - pen your mouths ye im - mor - tal wit - ness-es, Ye liv - ing

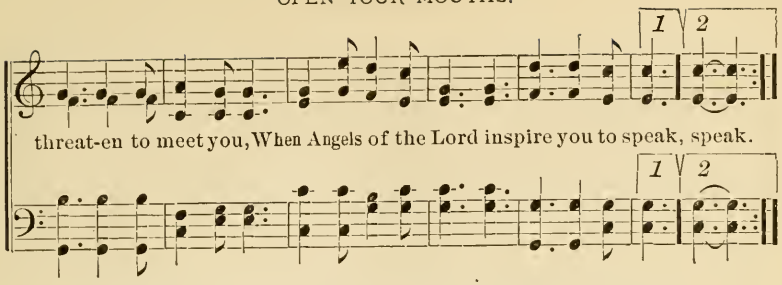
min - is- ters of God's blessed word, Go forth in the land on your

heav'n - ly mis-sion, And spread ye the pow' r of the wis-dom of the

1 2

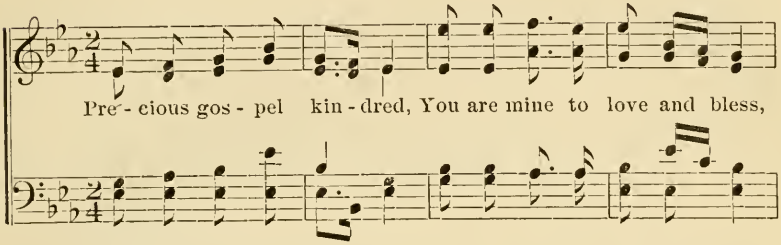
Lord, Lord. With- hold no aid that will lift the fal - len, That will

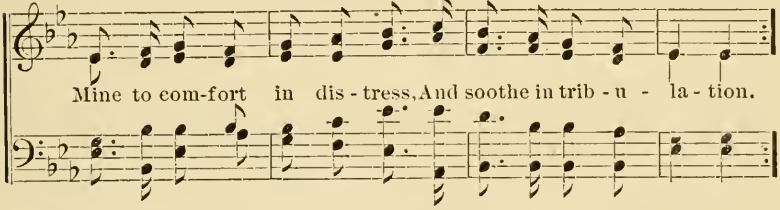
heal the wound - ed and strengthen the weak, Fear not, if rising storms should

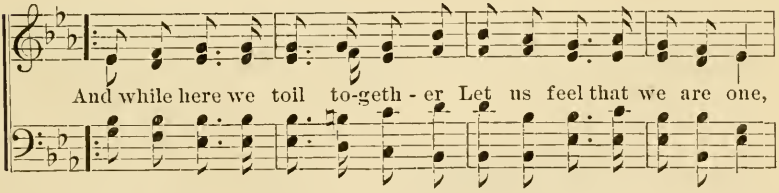


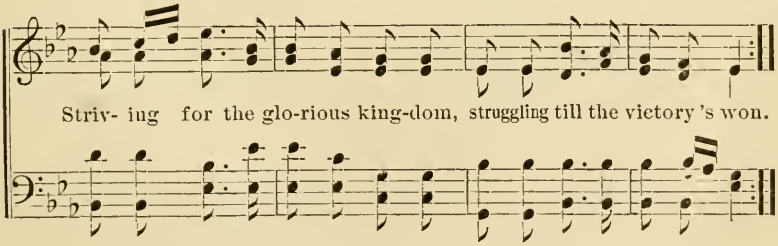
PRECIOUS GOSPEL KINDRED.

MAINE.









THANKSGIVING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

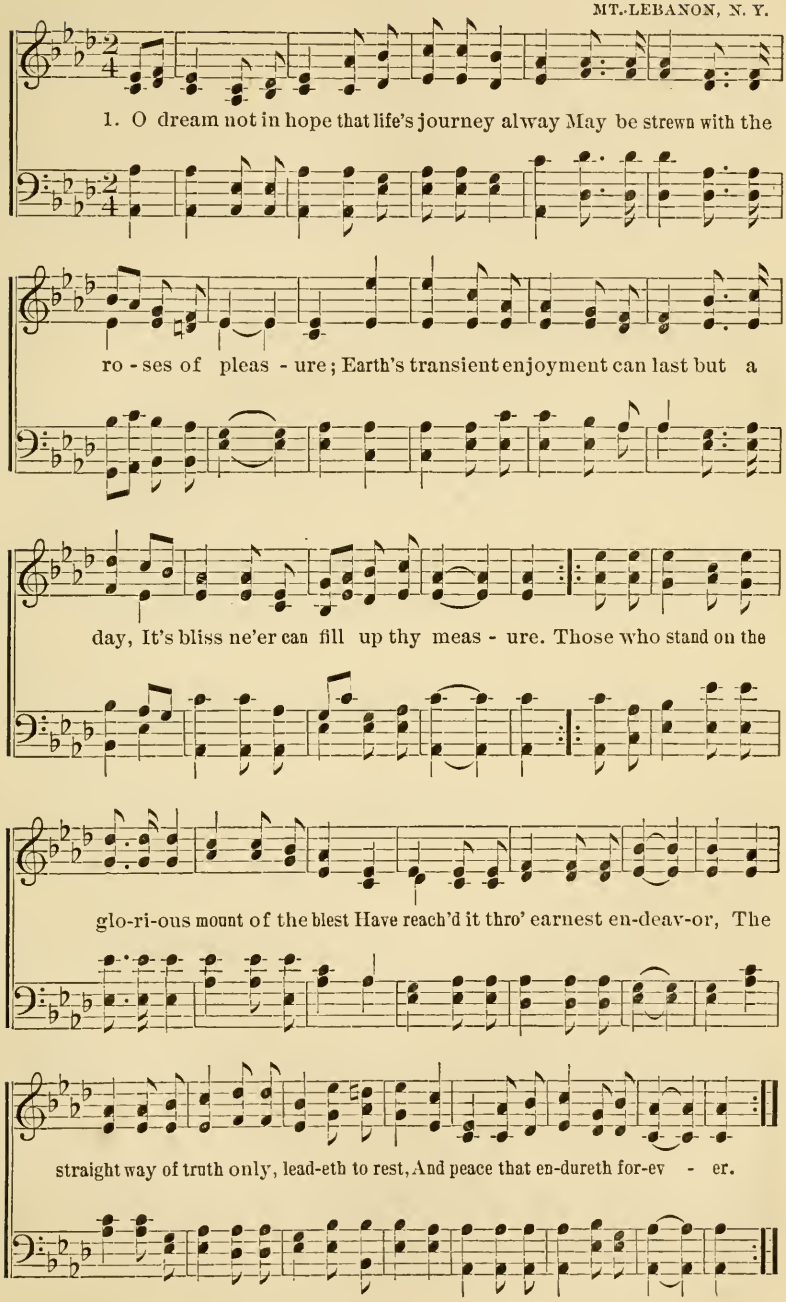
1. Bless'd by the sunshine and the showers, Earth yields her fruitage and her flowers,
2. Thus in our hearts faith's choicest seed, Well cultured without tare or weed,
3. Oh, who life's blessings can recount, That flow from love's and wisdom's fount,
4. Let praise and grati-tude ascend, And ev'- ry soul in un - ion blend,

Earth yields her fruitage and her flowers Thank offering un - to God. The
Well cultured without tare or weed Will flourish and in -crease. And
That flow from love's and wisdom's fount To cheer our life each day. The
And ev -'ry soul in un-ion blend In har- mo - ny and love. Nor

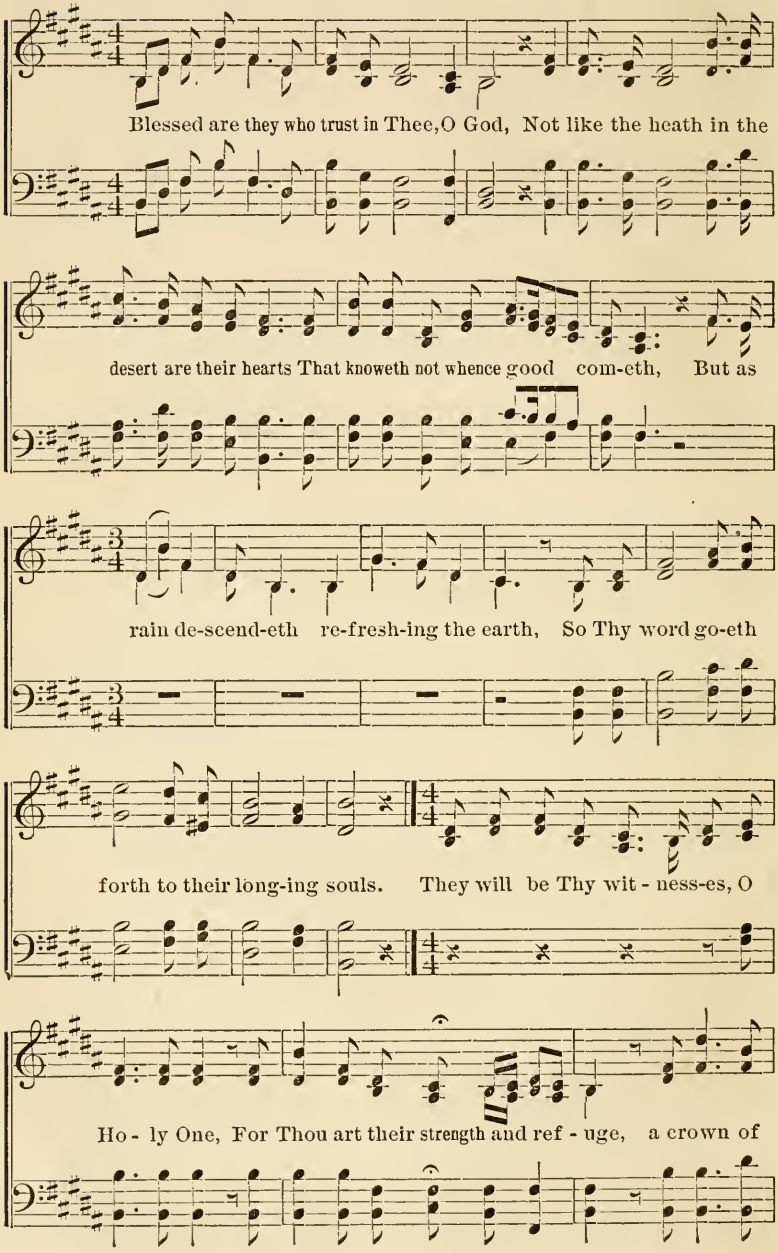
golden grain and precious ores She gives from out her treasured stores. She
buds of heav'nly pu - ri - ty Will bloom to full ma-tu - ri - ty, Will
shining beams of truth's clear light Di-rect us in the path of right, Di-
e'er for-get when we re-ceive, To turn to God and glo-ry give, To

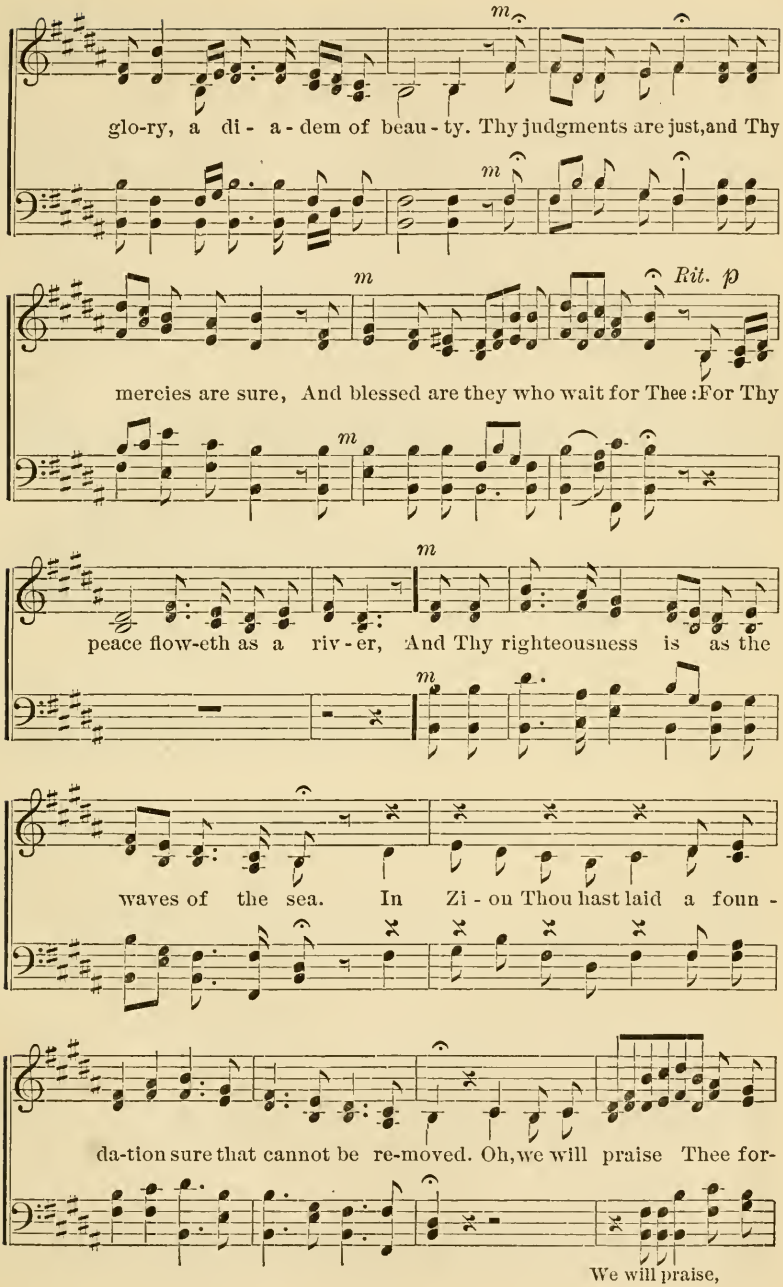
gives from out her treasured stores As la - bor's rich re-ward.
bloom to full ma - tu - ri - ty, With rip - ened fruits of peace.
rect us in the paths of right And lume our up-ward way.
turn to God and glo - ry give For boun-ties from a - bove.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.




m
glo-ry, a di - a - dem of beau - ty. Thy judgments are just, and Thy
m
m
Rit. p
mercies are sure, And blessed are they who wait for Thee: For Thy
m
m
peace flow-eth as a riv - er, And Thy righteousness is as the
m
waves of the sea. In Zi - on Thou hast laid a foun -
da-tion sure that cannot be re-moved. Oh, we will praise Thee for-
We will praise,

m *f*

ev-er, for-ev-er - more. Sing, O ye heavens! Sing, O ye mountains!

f

ff 1 2 *rit.*

Sing, O ye forests and every verdant field, and every verdant field! For the

ff *rit.*

Lord . . our God . . will Is - ra - el re - deem.

YE ARE MINE.

CANAAN, N. Y.

Ye are mine who have kept the cov-e-nant giv-en, Who walk in my

stat-utes life e - ter - nal to in - her - it; As the rain from

heav-en, up - on you, O my peo-ple, I will pour out my

bless-ing, saith the Ho-ly Spir-it. For lo! thro' the val - ley of the

shad-ow I am with you, when darkning scenes en-com-pass round like

shades of night, I will be your sustain-er in hours of tri - al, I'll

give you the vic - tory and clothe you with my might.

CONQUERING LEGIONS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Maestoso.

1. The world is in com-mo-tion and hu-man hearts are stirred With
2. In fires of agi-ta-tion and the liv-ing flame of zeal, Is
3. To no-ble tides of feel-ing, throbs the pulse of yearn-ing hearts, Who
4. A-down the shadow-y vis-tas of the a-ges dim and vast, We
5. Led by the conquer-ing le-gions, who will make no compromise; Oh!

pas-sions strong up-well-ing and sense of hope de-ferred;
wrought the bar of jus-tice and truth's in-ci-sive steel;
strive for the up-lift-ing a tru-er life im-parts;
hear the muf-fled tread-ing of ar-mies that have passed;
may the suf-f'ring mil-lions in free-dom's name a-rise;

Great wrongs are yet pre-vail-ing, and the bat-tle must be
Nerv'd be the hand with for-ti-tude these might-y pow'rs to
Thro' sway of truth and rea-son with a deep and fer-vent
Thro' time's un-ceas-ing war be-tween the e-vil and the
To strive a-bove the sor-did love of kin-dred class or

fought With weapons that are tem-pered at the glowing forge of thought.
wield, Till earth's u-surping min-ions to right-eous-ness will yield.
plea Come forth the marshall'd toil-ers with a cry of lib-er-ty.
good The con-test wa-ges ev-er, 'till the right is un-der-stood.
clan, And fol-low him whose kingdom is the broth-er-hood of man.

CHORUS.

Wake un - to ac-tion in the glo-rious strife, Ev - 'ry soul to

du - ty press where the wrong is rife, Sheath the sword that's car-nal,

rit.

arm'd with god-ly might, He a-lone shall conquer whose life is in the right!

IN WISDOM'S LOVELY PLEASANT WAYS.

In wis-dom's lovely pleas-ant ways, I 'll spend my days, I 'll spend my days,

I'll learn to watch, to pray and praise, And thus I'll learn pure wisdom's ways.

LOVING WATCH.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Not a - lone do we walk through the val - ley, Or climb up the
2. Not a - lone do we suf - fer life's tri - als, Our cross - es in
3. Not a - lone do we joy in re - joic - ing, When love fills the

moun - tain-ous steep; For when mor - tals - all fail to be - friend
sol - i - tude bear; For si - lent - ly round and a - mong
in - ner-most heart; But hap - py and free as the sun -

us, The an-gels their loving watch keep. Our feet may be worn with the
us, The an-gels help lighten our care. There are some who seek often for
shine, The an-gels seek with us a part, Then doubting and gloom need not

jour - ney, And long seem the drear-i-some way; But faith in their
friend-ship, Of those who prove heartless and cold, But pray'r that as-
haunt us, Nor dread and de-spair steal our peace; If true to their

con-stant at - tend - ance, Will bright-en the gloom-i - est day.
cends for com - mun - ion, They hear, and will nev - er with-hold.
kind - ly for - warn - ings, Their guid-ance and care will not cease.

MT. LEBANON, N Y.

1. O Heavenly Pres - ence, sa - cred grace, We bring to Thee our
2. What bliss-ful vi - sions to us ope, While reaching up for
3. Like o - dors from the breathing flowers, Our thoughts, ascending,

of - fer - ings; Our souls up - lift - ed seek a place Be-
life di - vine; We feel in Christ a liv - ing hope, While
rise to Thee; We con - se - crate anew our pow - ers Un-

neath the shadow of Thy wings. No earth-ly gifts of precious
pass-ing through the vale of time; For by Thy rev-e - la tions giv-
to the truth that mak- eth free, And for Thy love and mer - cy

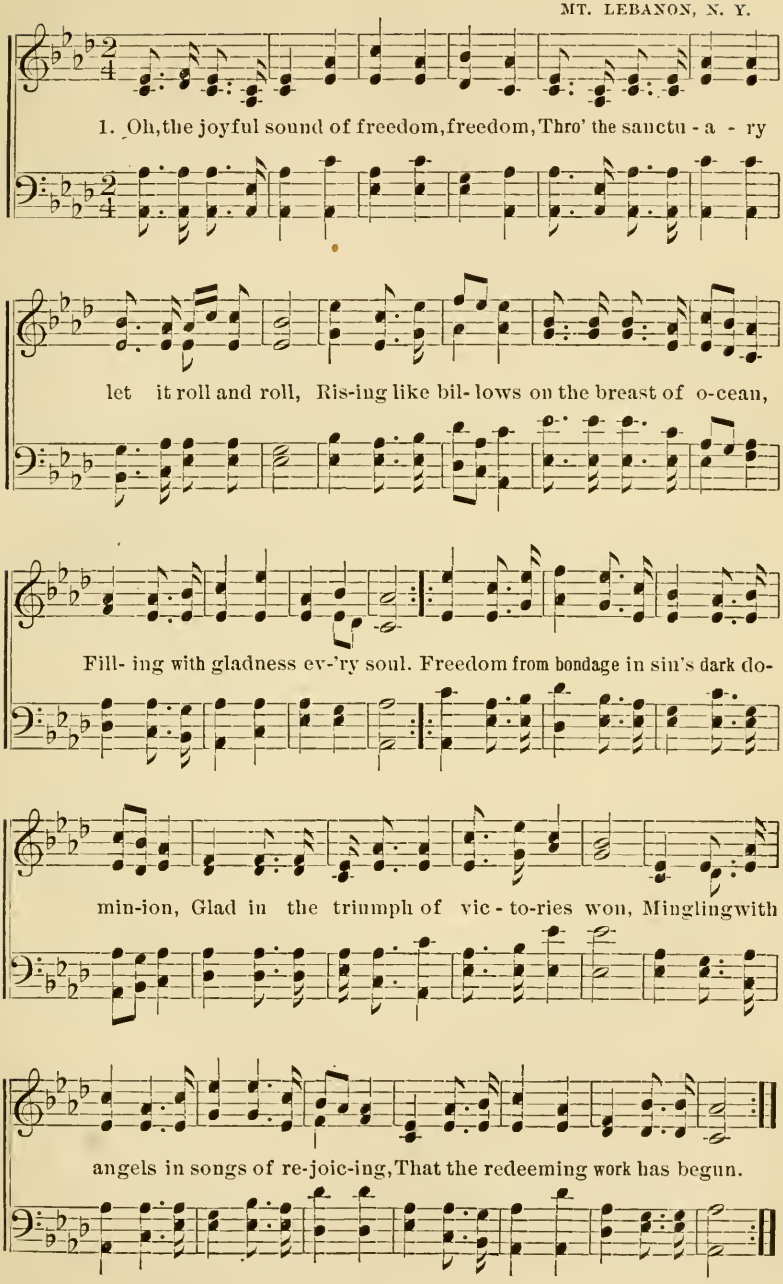
stones, Nor in-cense fire we bring to Thee; We seek the liv-
en, We tread no more the gloom of night, Out from the realm
shown In grat - i - tude we lift our voice; Thy gra-cious prom-

ing Christ a - lone, Whose *pow'r* from sin the soul will free.
e - ter - nal gleams The glo - ry of ce - les - tial light.
is - es we own, Which bids our trusting souls re - joice.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. All a - long the path of du - ty I am tread - ing, The rocks and bri-ers pierce my feet; Yet a-mid the sternest tri-als and dan-gers, There are flowers blooming fresh and sweet. To the weary heart beclouded with sor - row, I would whisper of the hope with - in; Pointing ev-er to the crown a - wait - ing, If we cling un- to the cross we shall win.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



HEAVENLY JOY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. A new in-spi-ra-tion suf- fus - es my soul, From the heav'nly world it de-scends, For it giv-eth new life while holding control, And my spir-it up-ward tends. Oh, the joy that I feel dis - si-pates all fear, As mists are dis-pell-ed by the sunlight clear; For all I re - ceive from the source of good, My heart o-ver-flows with grat - i - tude.

2. The rich min-is-tra-tions I share from on high, Full of blessing hallowed and sweet, To my ear-nest pe - ti - tions seem a re - ply, Making all my bliss com-plete. Oh, the joy that I feel dis - si-pates all fear, As mists are dis-pell-ed by the sunlight clear; And hope burns a- new, when by faith I see Such proofs of un-fail - ing love to me.

3. Tho' pearls of the o-ceau may fill with de-light Those who seek for wealth of this earth, And the gold of her mines so tempting-ly bright, May ap- pear of great - er worth. Oh, the joy that I feel dis - si-pates all fear, As mists are dis-pell-ed by the sunlight clear; Far bet-ter than pearls of the deep blue sea Or gold, is this heav'nly joy to me.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Be - neath the wings of the Cher-u - bim, Close to the mer-cy-

seat; Gath-er true souls in sin-cer - i - ty In jus -tice God to

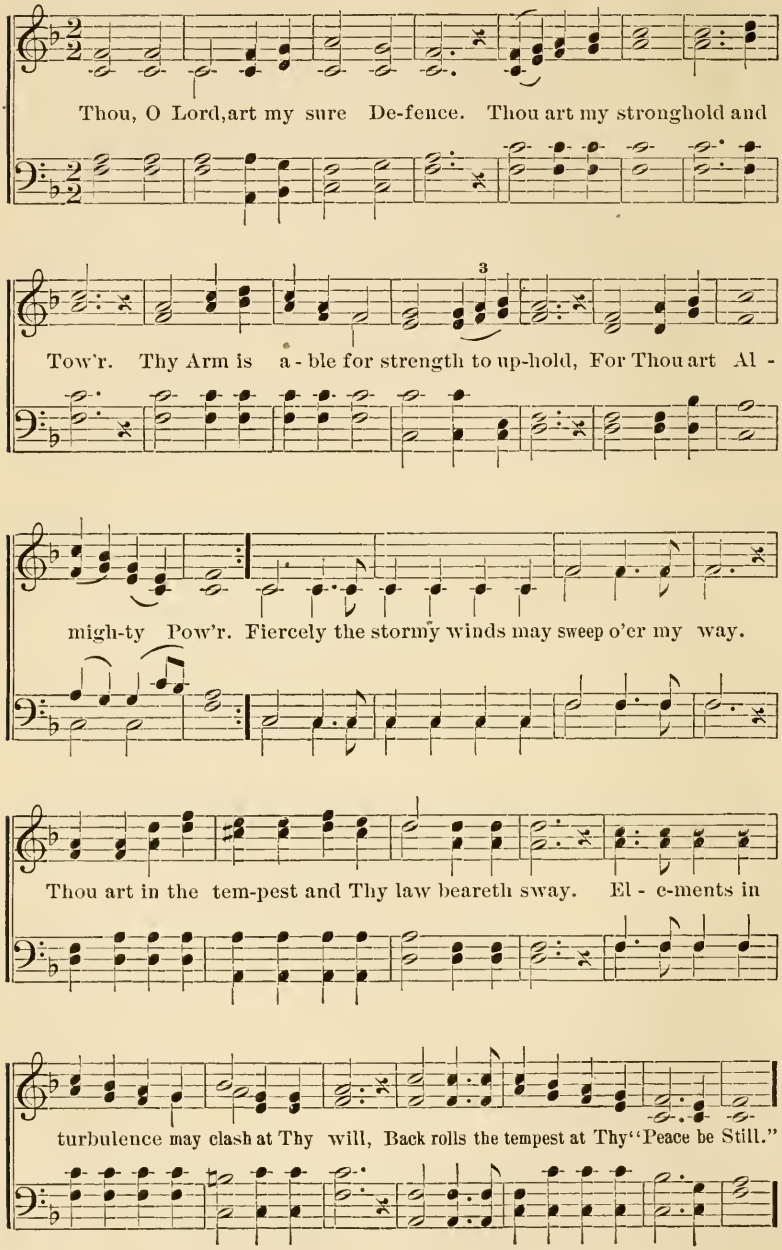
meet, In jus - tice God to meet. Not of beat - en gold is the

al - tar place, But sa-cred truth Di-vine, Full sac- ri-fice of a

world-ly life Will ev -'ry heart re - fine, Will ev -'ry heart re-fine.

SURE DEFENCE.

ENFIELD, N. H.



Then will I trust . . . Thee, trust Thee, O Lord, . . . I will

Then will I trust Trust Thee, O Lord,

lean upon Thy arm for safe-ty. Glo-ry be to Thee, Glory be to Thee, Glory be to

Thee, O righteous Lord, I will sing . . Thy praise

I will sing Thy

in the tabernacle of Thy saints, I will praise . . . Thy

praise I will praise

name for-ev-er more for-ev-er more. A-men, A-men.

Thy name,

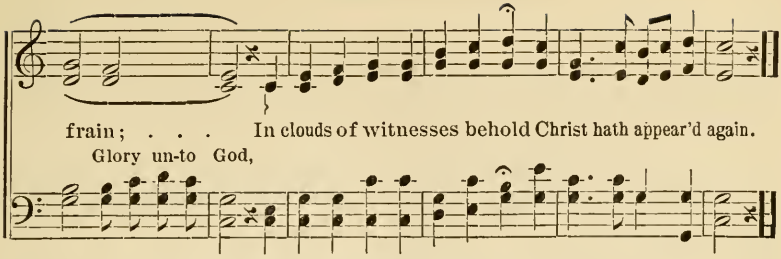
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. There's a song that floats thro' heav'n's expanse, And its notes will nev - er cease Till its joy- ful lays the world entrance With the mel- o-dy of peace. 'T was heard on that bright e - vent-ful morn When beam'd life's guiding star O'er the place where a prophet soul was born In Jude-a's land a - far.

2. There is hope in-spir - ing in the word, Sal - va-tion's welcome sound, Let its glorious mes-sage still be heard un - to earth's remotest bound. O bless - ed Redeem-er, Lamb of God, Up-lift from sin our race; O'er the world still wave the blossoming rod Of Thy all - sav - ing grace.

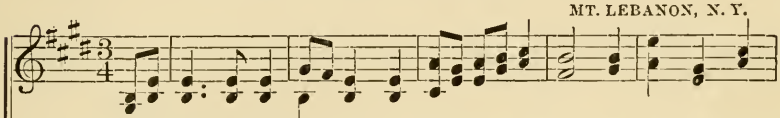
CHORUS.

Glo - ry to God on high! Glo-ry un - to God! Still chant the sweet re-

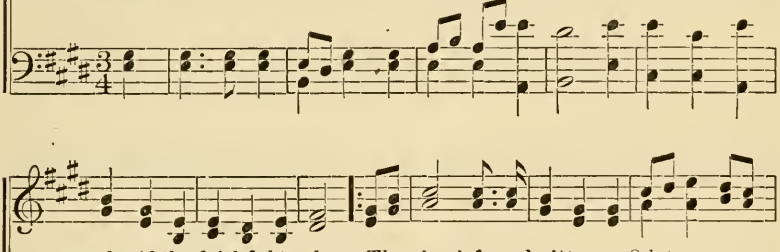


ANGEL MINISTRATION.

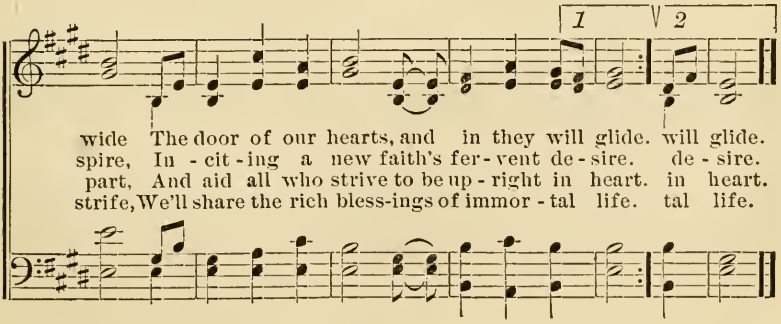
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. Good an-gels are com-ing I feel them draw near, With blessings un-
2. A feast from the storehouse of heav-en they bear Of un-ion and
3. Good an-gels you're welcome, thrice welcome to-day; We pray you will
4. May heav-en-ly un-ion our spir-its re-new, To God's bless-ed



number'd the faithful to cheer. They knock for admittance, O let us ope
love which we freely may share; And blest ministrations Our souls to in-
tar-ry, your influence bear sway. Thus render assistance new courage im-
work we'll be loy-al and true; Then free from the turmoil of earth and its



wide The door of our hearts, and in they will glide. will glide.
spire, In-cit-ing a new faith's fer-vent de-sire. de-sire.
part, And aid all who strive to be up-right in heart. in heart.
strife, We'll share the rich bless-ings of immor-tal life. tal life.

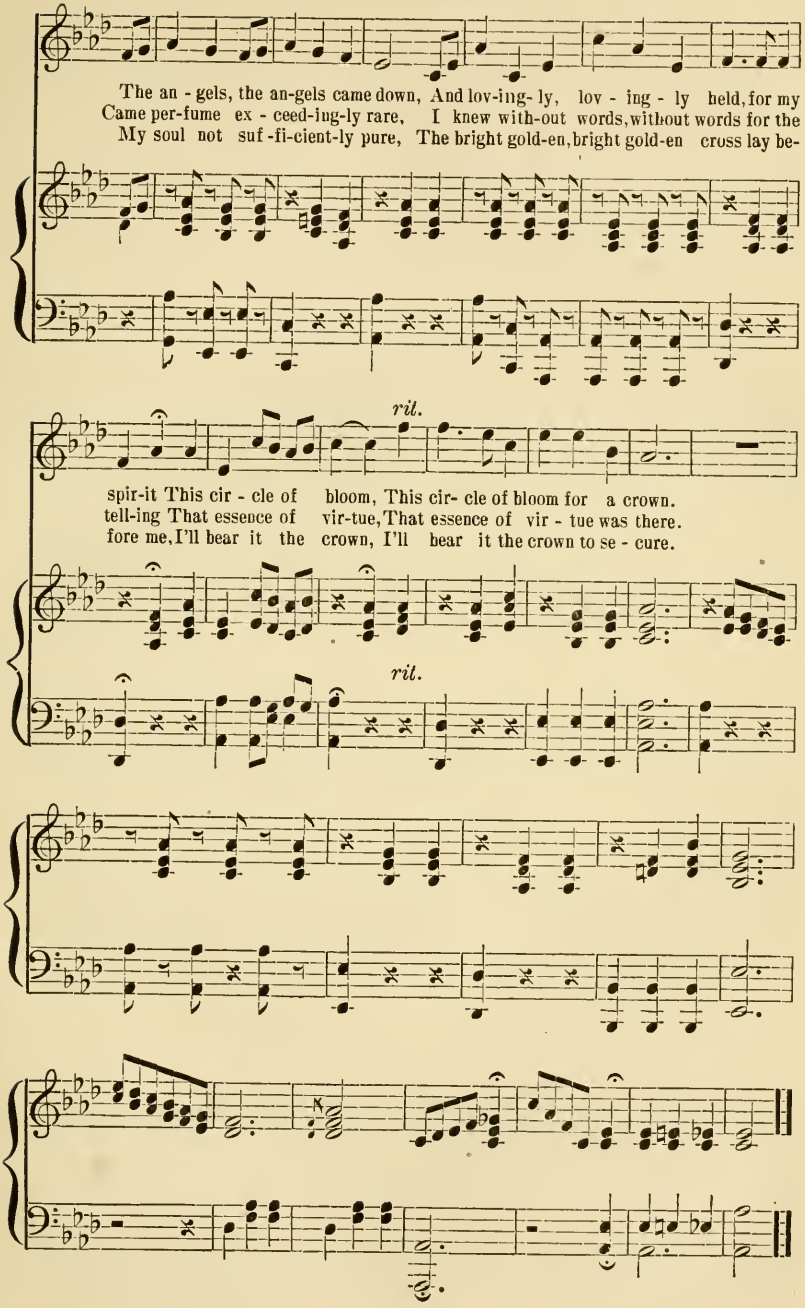
FLOWERS FROM HEAVEN.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. A vision of light came be-fore me, A treasure of joy to my heart; Its
2. 'Twas dripping with dew of sweet bless - ing, All sparkling with gems from above, Just
3. Fair blossoms of pu - ri-ty shin - ing In brightness of truth's perfect light, Hu-

beau-ty I knew would not vanish, Nor its substance of worth e'er de - part,
plucked from the banks of the river In the gar-den of God's per - fect love,
mil - i-ty, peace and true liv-ing, God's gift, priceless gift of de-light,

e'er de - part. 'Twas a wreath of most beautiful flow - ers, beautiful flowers,
perfect love. From the midst of its heaven-born white-ness, heaven-born whiteness,
of de-light. But my brow was not worthy to hold them, worthy to hold them,


The an - gels, the an-gels came down, And lov-ing- ly, lov - ing - ly held, for my
Came per-fume ex - ceed-ing-ly rare, I knew with-out words, without words for the
My soul not suf -fi-cient-ly pure, The bright gold-en, bright gold-en cross lay be-
rit.
spir-it This cir - cle of bloom, This cir- cle of bloom for a crown.
tell-ing That essence of vir-tue, That essence of vir - tue was there.
fore me, I'll bear it the crown, I'll bear it the crown to se - cure.
rit.

IN THE ROUGH, RUGGED PATH.

ENFIELD, N. H.

In the rough, rug - ged path of pro - gres- sion Ma- ny

weak souls fall by the way; They lack the stern will of the

vic - tor, The cour-age for the heat of the day. Hav - ing

bat - tles to en-coun- ter, a cam-paign to go through, Oh it

is a sac - ri - fice! who 'll make it, who, oh, who?

'T is the wise, 't is the hon-est, The ex - alt - ed no - ble soul,

Who ex - am - ines well, and counts as naught The dan - gers of the

whole, Who mus - ters Christian for - ti - tude, Puts on the u - ni-

rit.

form; With a *will* and *word* I 'll *give* it, I will brave the rud-est storm.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

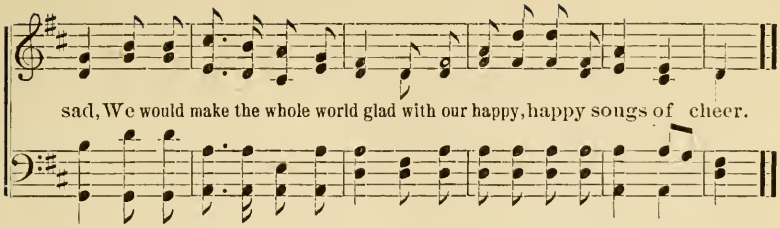
1. We would spread the joy of blessing far and near, We would speak the loving
2. Oh, ev - er is the lov-ing word the best! It lifts the heart by
3. Oft have we felt our in - ner longing needs Blest by a pow'r that
4. Tho' darkened shadows fall across the way, The night will soon give

word the heart to cheer; Like mer - ry birds of Spring, Glad
sin and want op-pressed; By the murm'ring of a prayer, We will
strengthens, clothes, and feeds; Like fragrant breathing flow'rs, We will
place to smil - ing day; With the sun-shine of our cheer We will

CHORUS.

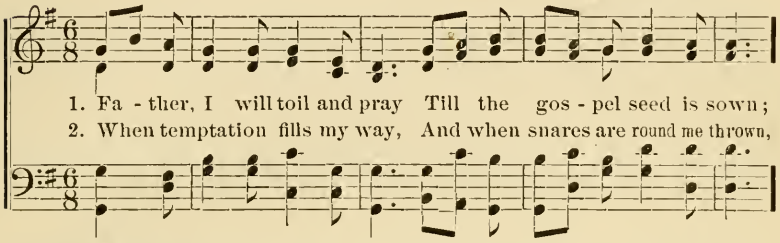
mu-sic we will sing In our hap-py, hap - py songs of cheer. Sing the
still the waves of care, And bid the trou-bled spir - it rest.
fill the wea-ry hours With the incense of our lov - ing deeds.
chase the shadows drear, And ech - o, ech - o joy al - way.

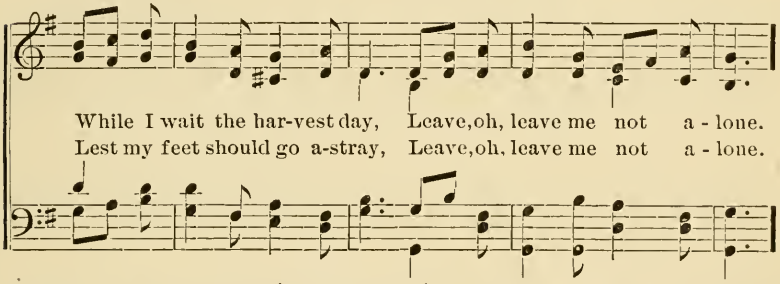
songs, happy songs of cheer, Sing the songs, happy songs of cheer. Oh that no heart was

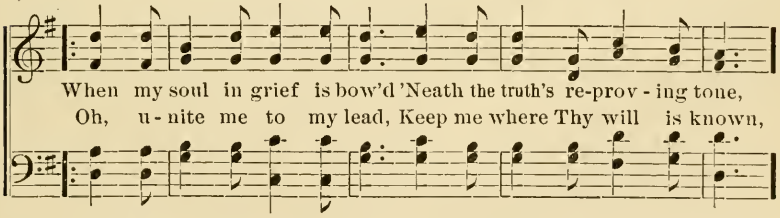


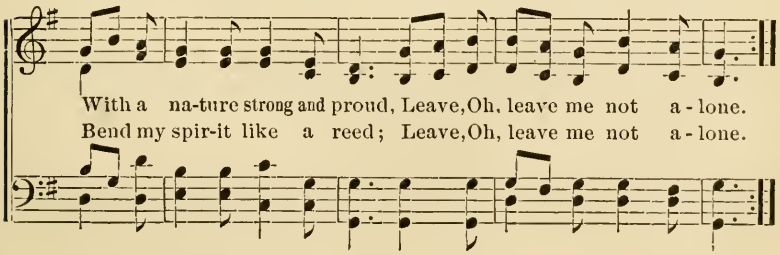
LEAVE ME NOT ALONE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.









NO RESERVE WILL I MAKE.

CANAAN, N. Y.

No re-serve will I make; I have heard the an-gel call, And be-

hold the high-way which the just have trod. I will give my all

to Thee with heart brave and strong, Trust-ing in Thy ten-der

mer-cy, O my God. For the beau-ty of the way I will

wor-ship and adore Thee, For the glo-ry of the strife my song up-

raise; In the gleams of ros - y morn-ing, or the deep'ning shades of

eve-ning, Still I'll bring to Thee the to - kens of my praise.

HEAR, OH, HEAR.

ENFIELD, N. H.

Hear, oh, hear my hum-ble pray'r: Bless-ed Moth - er, in Thy

love May I ev - er, ev - er share; Watchful, pray'r-ful, I will

be, Walk the path of pu - ri - ty; O my Moth - er, do own me.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

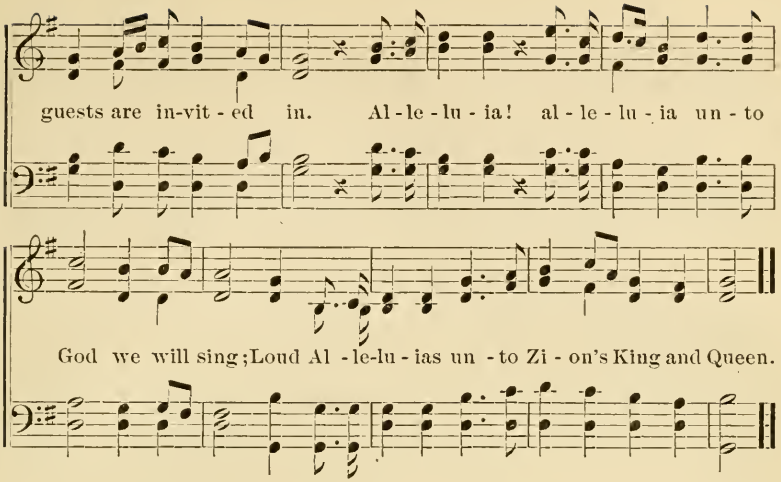
1. The Ho - ly Cit - y, the New Je-ru - sa - lem, Has come down to the

chil - dren of men; The mys - ter - y of God is fin - ished and

done; And the saints, with one voice, shout A-men. Tune your gold-en

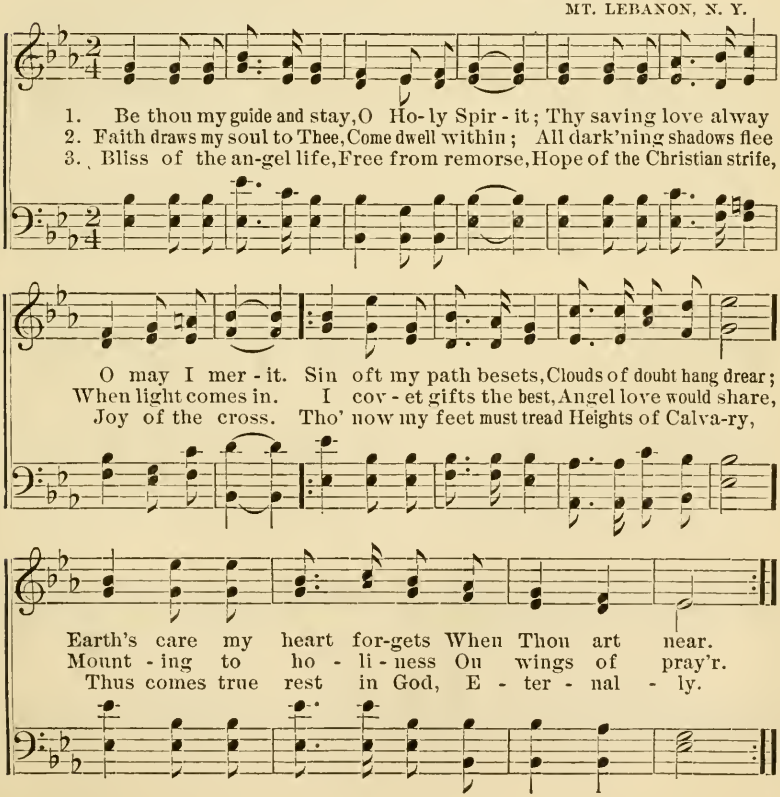
harps, O ye An - gel - ic choirs, For the marriage of the Lamb has

come; The Bride is ar - ray'd in lin - en, white and clean, And the



SOUL BREATHINGS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

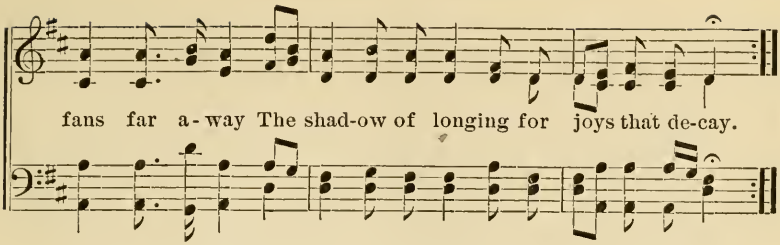


MY SOUL HATH NO BURDEN.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

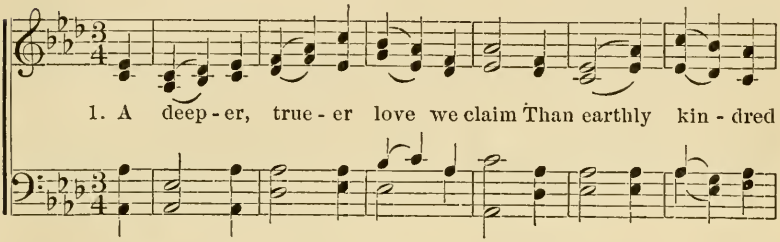
1. My soul hath no burden, my spir-it no care, That with earth's heavy load of op-pres-sion can compare; I am free in the spir - it to worship my God, The em-bod - i-ment of truth, per-fection's a-bode.

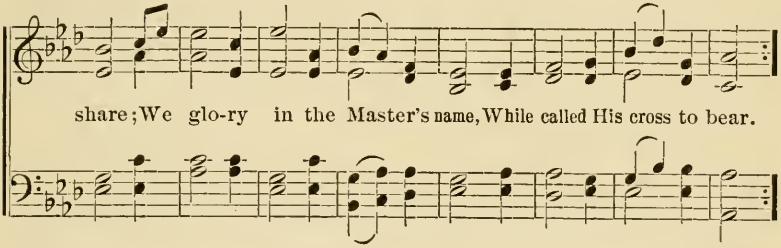
And while I am wrapped in de - vo - tion so free The ec - sta-sy of an-gels comes o - ver me, The breath of in-spi-ra-tion that

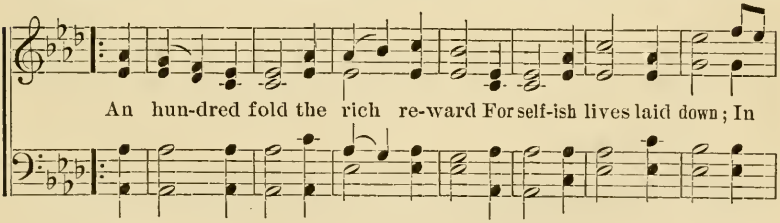


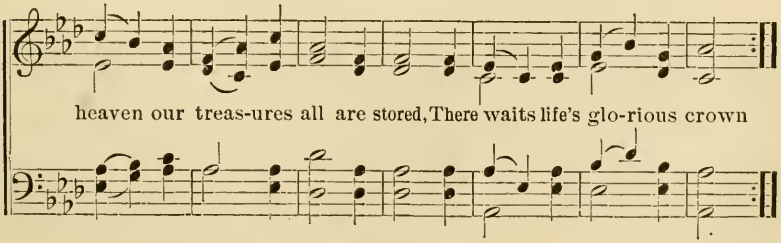
A DEEPER TRUER LOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.









GLORIOUS REWARD.

MT. LEBANON, N.Y.

1. Bless-ed are the dead who die in the Lord, With ho-li-ness and truth their
2. Fra-grant as the breath of ros - es fair and sweet, Is mem'ry of deeds with
3. Grandly looms above the bleak heights of time, The golden light that gleams from

whole lives accord; Treas-ur'd above their glo - ri - ous re-ward And a
good-ness replete; Cheering the hope, in heav'n a - gain we'll meet With the
yon blissful clime; Thro' pearly gates we hear the lov-ing chime; 'T is a

CHORUS.

p *pp*

home in the man - sions of light. They shall rest . . . in
lov'd ones who've pass'd from our sight.
wel - come of raptur-ous de - light.

They shall rest

m

peace . from their la - bors be-low, They shall dwell a - part from

in peace

pp *m*

f

mor - tal sin and woe; The joy, end - less joy of the

f

rit.

an - gels to know In the kingdom of glo - ry bright.

HOPE'S DELIVERANCE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Hail! hail! the dawn is breaking; God has said let there be light,
2. Hark! hark! the mu - sic swell-ing Is the vic-tor's glo-rious song;

And His mighty pow'r is waking Souls from sorrow, sin and night.
Grand, tri - um-phant, proudly tell - ing Of the con-quest o - ver wrong.

Truth and love with ban-ners shining Guide us calmly on our way;
They who lift that an - them chorus Died as mar-tyrs in their time;

Now we see the sil - ver lin-ing Of the cloud that hid the day.
Now we hear their voi-ces o'er us, Bear-ing mes - sa - ges sub-lime.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Sing un-to the Lord a new song, and His praise in the congregation

of saints, for Great is the Lord! Great is the Lord! and

great of pow'r and full of glo - ry. Sing unto the Lord, Sing un-

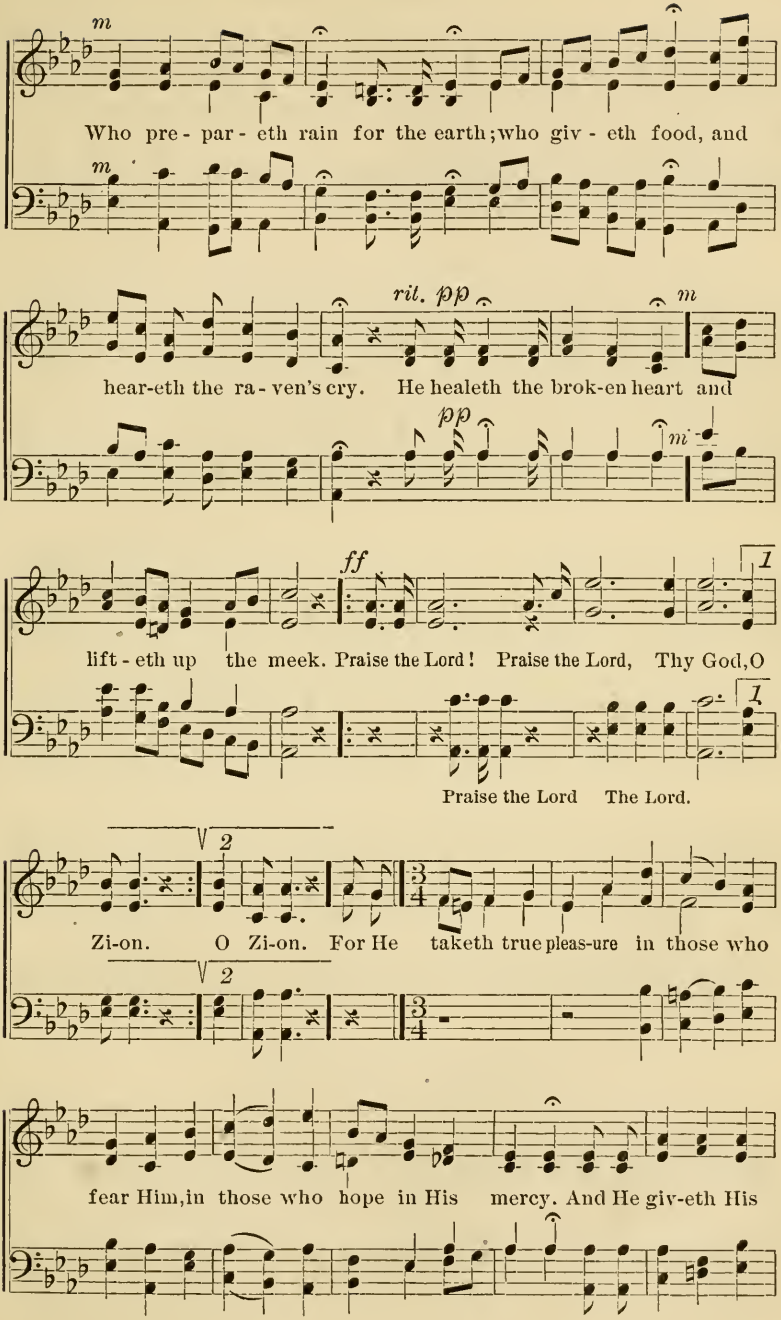
sing praise

to the Lord with the ful-ness of thanksgiving, sing praise up- on the

sing praise

rit. *p* *slowly.*

harp un-to our God, un-to our God Who covereth the glory of the heav'ns with clouds;


m
Who pre - par - eth rain for the earth; who giv - eth food, and
m
ril. pp
m
hear-eth the ra - ven's cry. He healeth the brok-en heart and
pp
m
ff
1
lift - eth up the meek. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, Thy God, O
1
Praise the Lord The Lord.
2
Zi-on. O Zi-on. For He taketh true pleas-ure in those who
2
fear Him, in those who hope in His mercy. And He giv-eth His

pp *m*

peace for a sweet consolation to those who trust in His pure love. The

pp

f

right-eous shall give thanks, the righteous shall give thanks, and the

f

up-right shall dwell in His pres-ence And glo - ri - fy His

rit.

name for - ev - er more, for - ev - er more. A - men.

LOOK BEYOND.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Look be-yond, look be - yond the val-ley's dark-ened way, See the

glo - ry of the sun-crowned height, Leave the low - lands of earth, seek the

brightness of the day, And walk in the light, bless-ed light.

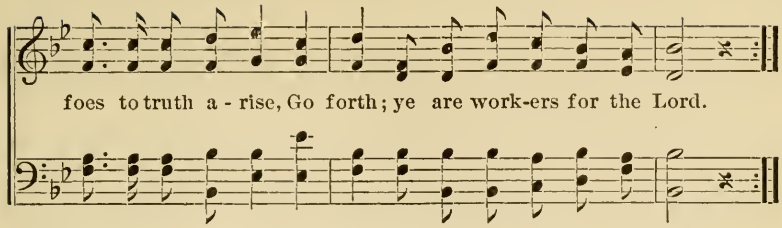
There is wait - ing a hope, there is wait - ing a joy, Fru -

ition of the con-quer-or's strife, Oh, look far be - yond the

shadow and the toil To the glo - ry of e - ter - nal life.

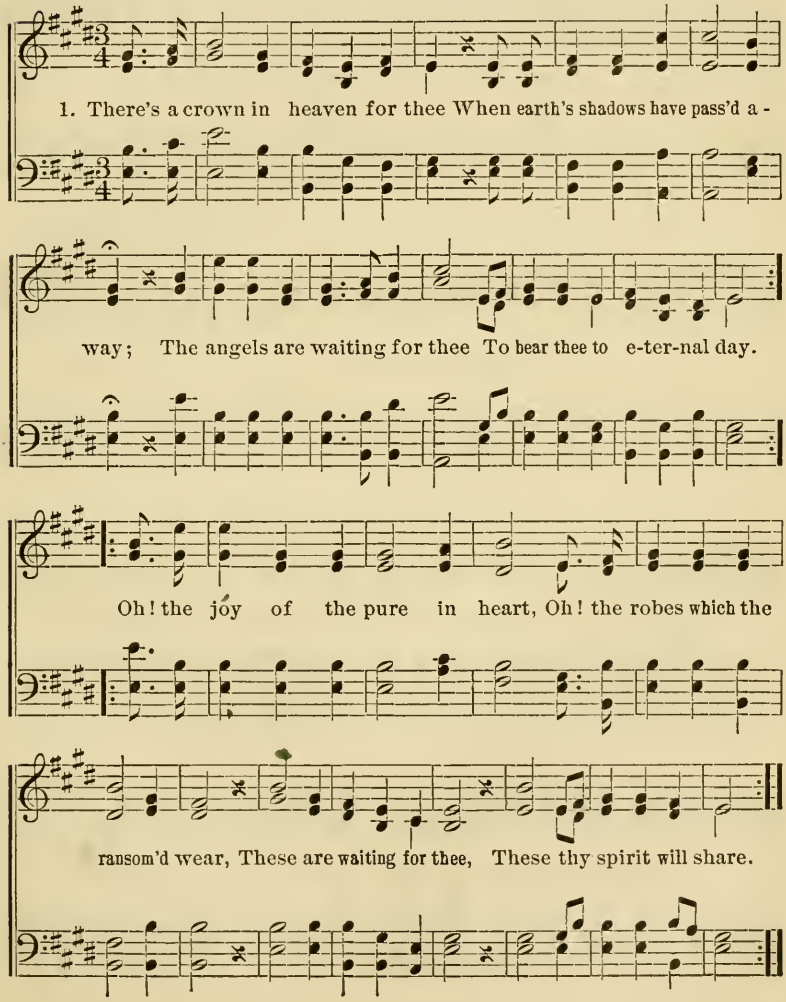
ALL HAIL, YE PIONEERS.

1. All hail, ye pi - oneers of progress and truth, Undaunted be your spirits to - day To break down the i - dols that are fill - ing the earth, To sweep the tide of er - ror a - way. In your hearts a love en - dur-ing, in your mouths a flame of fire, In your hands a bright two-edged sword. Tho' per - se-cu-tion meet you, and



THERE'S A CROWN IN HEAVEN.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



THERE IS POWER IN THE WORK.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

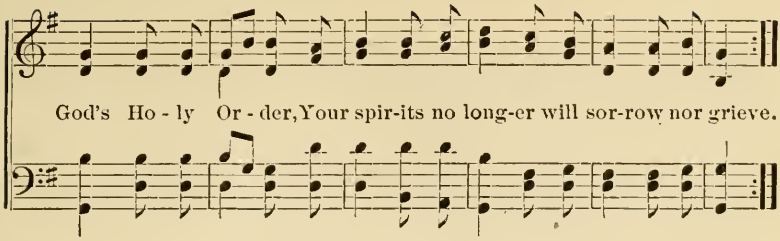
1. There is pow'r in the work which the Lord hath establish'd; Look up then with

hope, O ye chil-dren of men, Be - hold the bright kingdom where

saints are assembl'd, Where Christ in His glo-ry ap - peareth a-gain.

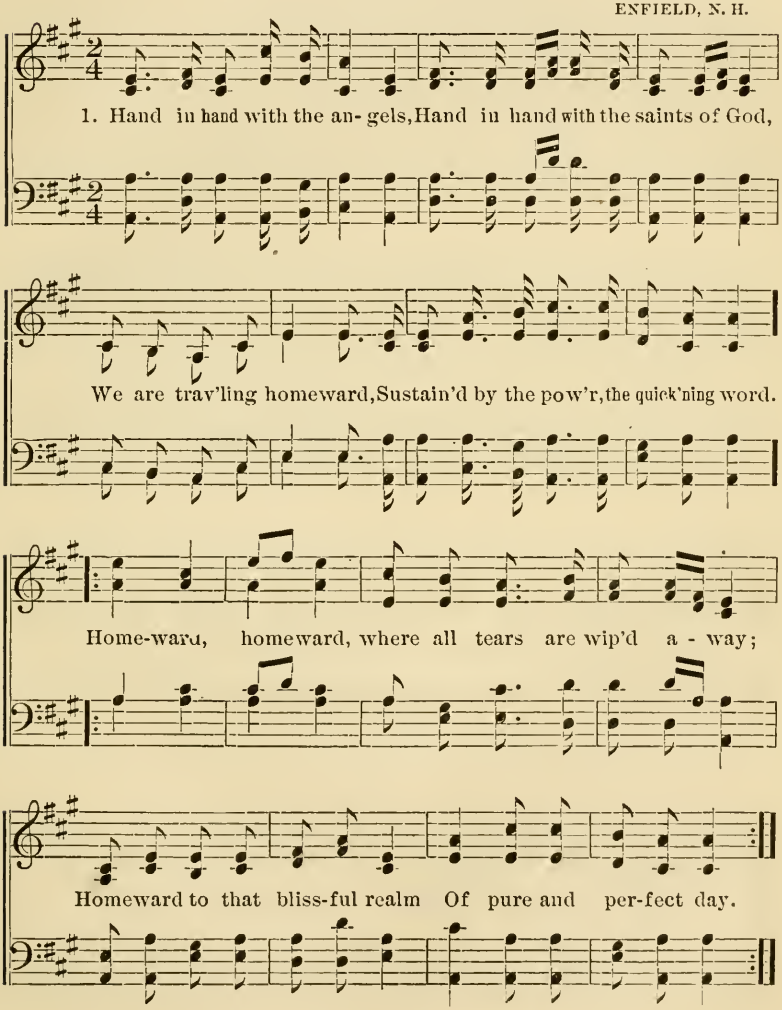
Ye have on - ly to knock and a door will be o- pen, Ye have on - ly to

ask and your souls will re-ceive; If ye bring all your bur-dens to

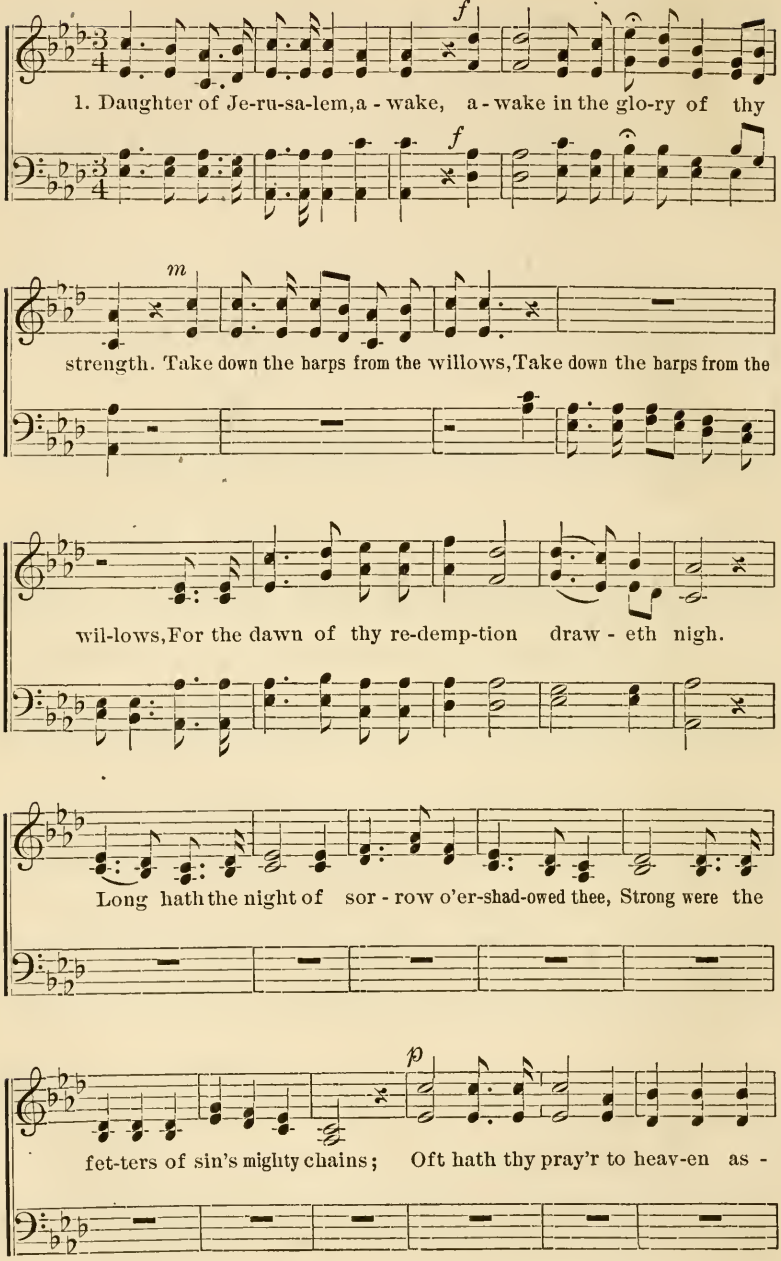


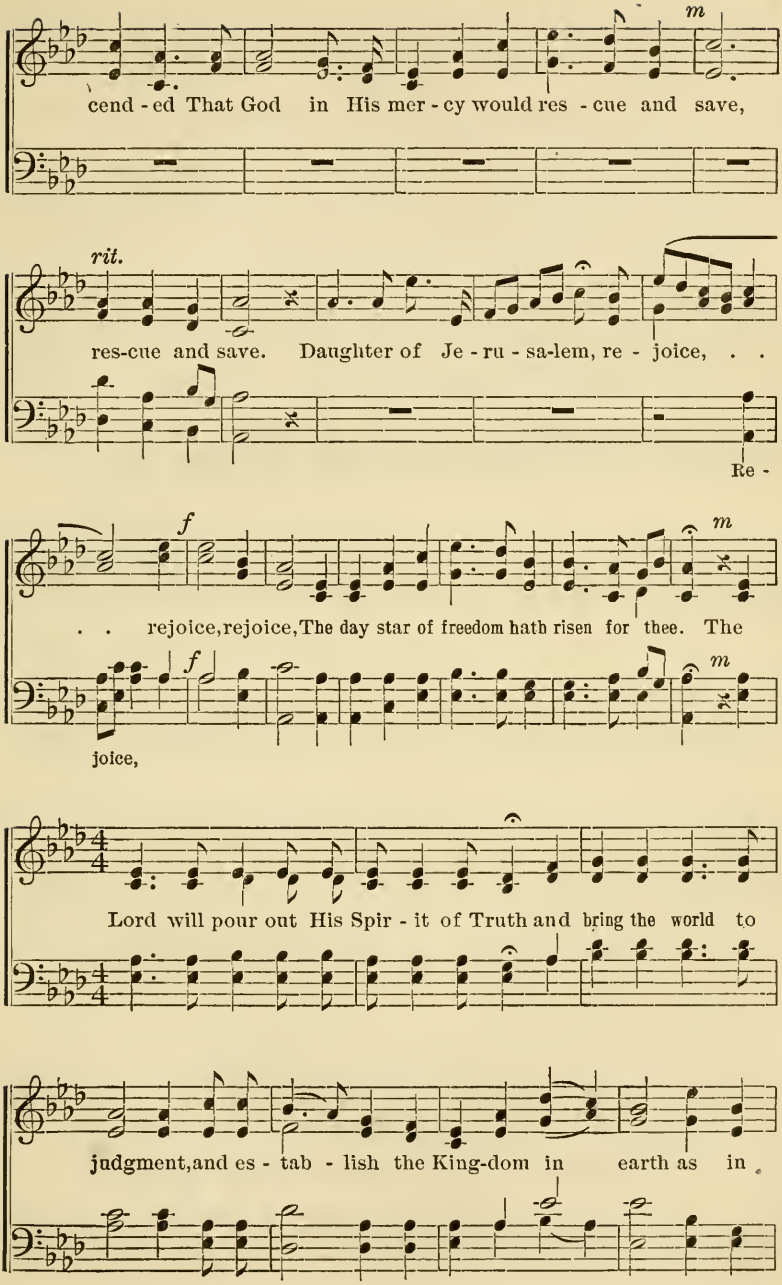
HAND IN HAND.

ENFIELD, N. H.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.




m
cend - ed That God in His mer - cy would res - cue and save,
rit.
res-cue and save. Daughter of Je - ru - sa-lem, re - joice, . .
Re -
f
m
. . rejoice, rejoice, The day star of freedom hath risen for thee. The
joice,
f
m
Lord will pour out His Spir - it of Truth and bring the world to
judgment, and es - tab - lish the King-dom in earth as in

heav-en. Be clothed up-on with vir-gin whiteness, And in the pow'r of Thy

f

ho - li-ness, go forth, go forth as a flam-ing fire to de-

m

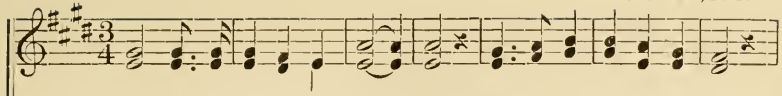
stroy the pow'rs of sin. A-gain lift up thy voice, a - gain lift up thy

voice, O Daughter of Je - ru - sa - lem, pro-claim the Day of the

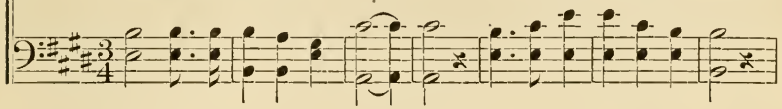
rit.

Lord. For glo - ry, for glo-ry, For glory, pow'r and strength are thine.

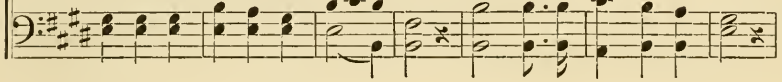
CANAAN, N. Y.



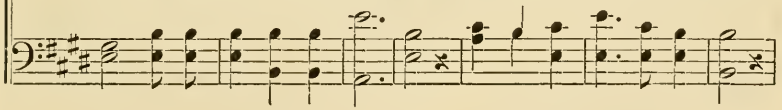
1. Stilled in the arms of the In -fi - nite, All of life's conflicts are o'er;
2. Oh, as we tender love's trib - ute, Ma - ny thy vir-tues we find;
3. Thee we will hold in af - fec - tion Where e'er our footsteps may go,



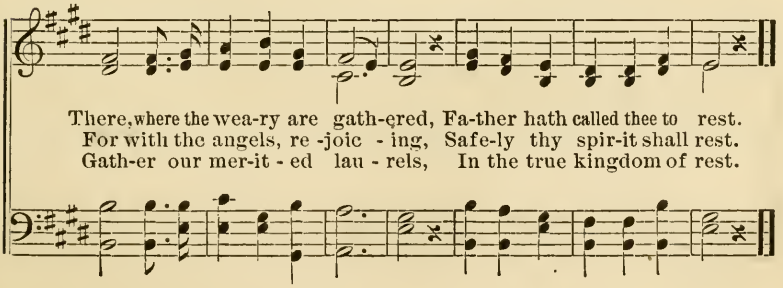
Safe where time's turbulent surg - es Break o'er thy spir -it no more;
All of our sorrows thy sor - rows, And all our virtues were thine.
As with a calm, firm en-deav - or, Tread we the val-ley be -low;



Gleams o'er thy path oft have lin-gered, From out those mansions so blest;
Hushed are our murmurs and sigh-ing, Sadness and grief are repressed;
Till we a-wake at the summons, Stand before an-gels confessed,



There, where the wea-ry are gath-ered, Fa-ther hath called thee to rest.
For with the angels, re -joic - ing, Safe-ly thy spir-it shall rest.
Gath-er our mer-it - ed lau - rels, In the true kingdom of rest.



OUR DELIVERER.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Christ, our de - liv - er-er from the hand of bond-age, Come and dwell a -
2. Grant an in - her - it-ance to Thy true dis - ci - ples, In the ma - ny

mong us ev - 'ry day, Till our lives are fash-ioned in Thy per-fect
man-sions of Thy care, Where the sun of glo - ry beam-eth ev - er

im - age; Teach us the pur - er and bet - ter way. Beau - ti-ful art
bright - ly Where heav'nly mu - sic per-vades the air. Far away from

Thou, how we love Thy ho - ly guid-ance, For Thou dost safe - ly lead.
sin, for it yield-eth pain and sor-row, Far from the shades of night,

We have often felt Thy bless-ed pres-ence, Thou art our friend in need.
Draw us near to Thee, O lov - ing Saviour, Thou art the truth and light.

CHORUS. *With spirit.*

In Thy strength we'll bravely toil, day un - to day. With the faith that

giv - eth cour-age, jour-ney a-long; Rais-ing high the standard of

true pu - ri - ty, "By Thy cross we'll o - vercome," shall be our song.

OH, MOTHER IS CALLING.

MT. LEBANON, N.Y.

Oh, Mother is calling for souls to come In-to the waters of heal-ing love.

pp *f*

Gent-ly she's calling; Oh, will you hear, Cast off all doubting, And gather near.

NEARER THE VICTORY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

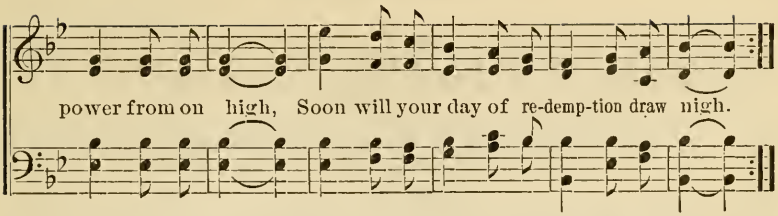
1. Near-er the vic - to - ry, press thro' the strife, Work for the

win -ning of a crown of life; Ne'er shall the en - e-my's

sin - poisoned darts Pierce thro' the armor of truth-shielded hearts.

God giv-eth strength to the daunt-less and brave, Christ, thro' His

bound-less love, seek - eth to save; Ye, who are looking for



NOT WHEN THE WATERS CALMLY FLOW.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Slowly.

1. Not when the wa - ters calm-ly flow, Not when the sky is fair,

Nor when the ge - nial breezes blow I ask for help and care;

But when the an - gry waves beat high, And threatening clouds appear,

Then doth my soul in earnest cry, My God, O be Thou near.

JOYFUL TIDINGS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Lift up your thot's from earthly things, Heav'n's portals stand a - jar, And
2. Fair orient day! in ev-'ry zone Thy gleams the shades unbar, Yet
3. And now hath dawn'd a glorious age, The Christ di-vine we own; Here

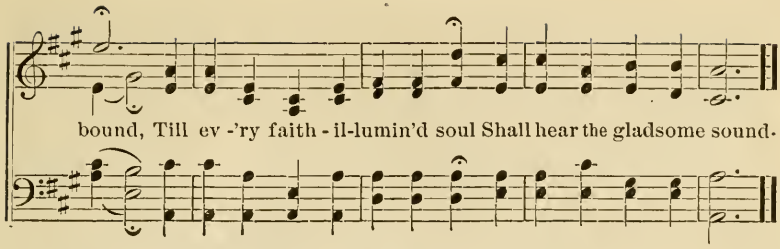
An-gels come on love's bright wings From shining realms a - far; Oh
nev - er has Thy light outshone The beams of Bethlehem's star.'T was
springs a fruit-ful her - it - age From seed im-mor - tal sown. And

sweet the ech - o of their song, I catch the joy - ous strains, All
rev - e - la - tion's gold - en morn Of heav'nly proph-e - cy, That
souls who love the truth may share A life from sin made free, And

glo - ry doth to God be - long, For Christ in tri-umph reigns.
her - ald - ed a Sav - iour born, To make earth's children free.
joy - ful - ly glad tid - ings bear, All hail the ju - bi - lee!

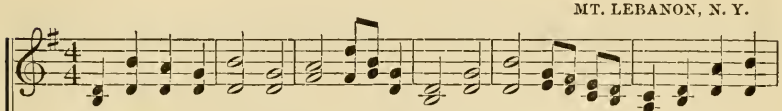
CHORUS.

Let it roll, let it roll . . To earth's re - mot - est
Let it roll, let it roll

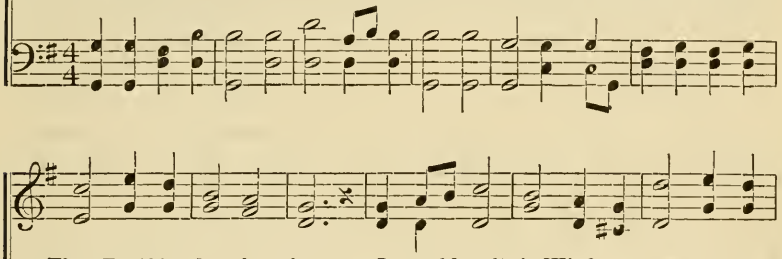


FAITH IN GOD.

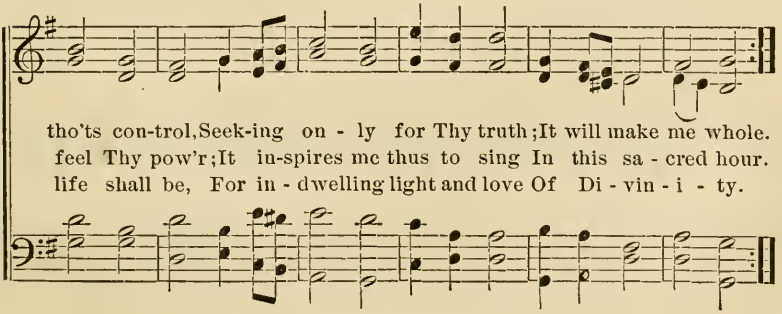
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. With a spir-it free from guile, With a conscience clear, O my God, I come to
2. Oh, how blest am I to dwell In Thy house of pray'r, With the saints who stand con-
3. I can walk upon the wave Thro' my faith in Thee, I can triumph in the



Thee, Bow'd in ho - ly fear. I would walk in Wisdom's ways, All my
fess'd, Shielded by Thy care. And my soul is lift - ed up For I
strength Thou hast giv'n to me. Fill'd with hope and joy - ful praise All my



tho'ts con-trol, Seek-ing on - ly for Thy truth; It will make me whole.
feel Thy pow'r; It in-spires me thus to sing In this sa - cred hour.
life shall be, For in - dwelling light and love Of Di - vin - i - ty.

LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. There's light in the dark-ness for thee, A bright shin-ing
2. There break-eth a morn-ing for thee, Tho' clouds of the
3. There's joy aft - er sor - row for thee, A balm for each

star in the sky; Tho' eb - on shades hov - er a -
earth in - ter - vene; E 'en now from the fair pearl - y
heart-ach-ing woe, A soul - con-so - la - tion a -

round thee, Still know it is beam - ing on high. Thy
por - tal The first ray of glo - ry is seen. Then
wait - ing, And peace which the an - gels be - stow. Then

path may lead o - ver the moun-tain, Or thro' the lone val - ley of
dream ye no long-er mid shad - ows, But rise ev - 'ry du- ty to
bear now the bur-den all brave - ly, And faith will thy path-way il-

care; Trust then in the watch-ers a - bove thee, Thy
share; And soon thou wilt walk with the an - gels In
lume; Oh think of the full- ness of heav - en In

soul gird with faith and with pray'r.
life's morning land "o - ver there."
rich-ness of im - mor - tal bloom.

rit.

LABOR'S REWARD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. It is bet - ter to toil and grow weary, Than list-less and i - dle be
2. We will toil in the sunshine of bless-ing, When spiritual faith shall pre-
3. In the truth all our ef-forts must cen - tre, And tri - al our vir-tue will

found, Oh sad would the world be and dreary Did in-dus-try's fruits not abound. Our
vail, The spirit of tri-umph possess-ing, Tho' mor-tal en-deav-or seems frail; The
test, While here we're preparing to en - ter God's mansions of e - ter - nal rest. Oh,

hands would grow weak with in - ac - tion, Life's for - ces lie use-less and
mount of be - at - i - tude scal - ing, Each day shall our progress be
there is a bright home of prom-ise, A ha - ven of peace from earth's

still, But for the up - lifting attraction Of an earnest and resolute will.
sure, With patience and firmness prevailing, The reward of our labors secure.
care, A treasure that none can take from us, And a robe that our spirits will wear.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Deep the riv - er of life that's flow-ing, Gen - tly glid-ing se-

rene and grand; Oh the beau-ty of its crys - tal wa - ters

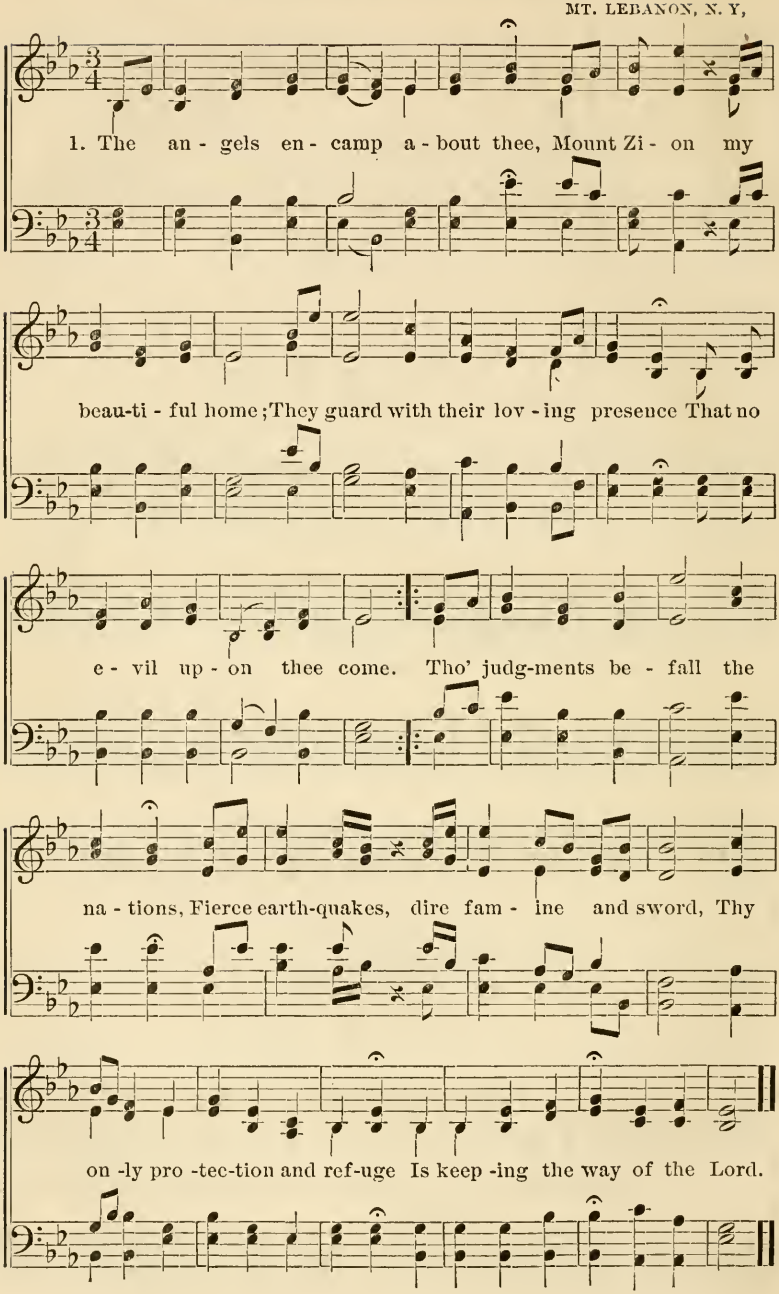
Lav - ing the shores of the promis'd land. Sail-ing a-long on its

peace - ful bo - som Are kin-dred souls, a hap - py band,

Fill'd with songs of joy and re-joic-ing As they near the promis'd land.

THE ANGELS ENCAMP.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y,



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Be-hold the day of the Lord com-eth, The day of the Lord cometh, The

heav'ns and the earth shall be shaken. Hear ye the voice of Him who

cri - eth in the wil - der -ness, Pre-pare ye the way of the

Lord, Make straight in the des - ert a high-way for our God.

The mountains shall de-part, and the hills be removed, But His

m

mer-cy and kindness shall ev-er en - dure And the cov-enant of

m

rit.

peace e'er a - bide Sor-row and sighing shall flee a-way, And His

p

peo - ple shall re-joice, His peo-ple shall rejoice in His goodness,

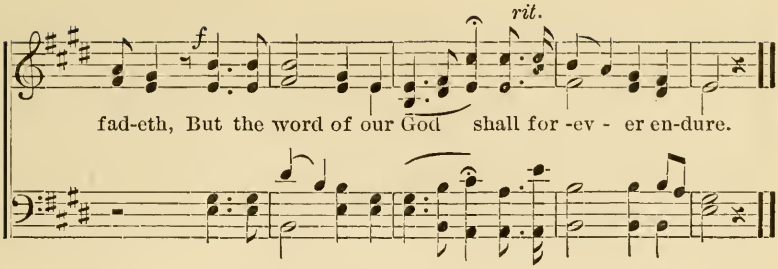
m

He will lead them by liv-ing waters and they shall thirst no more. Ho - ly,

f

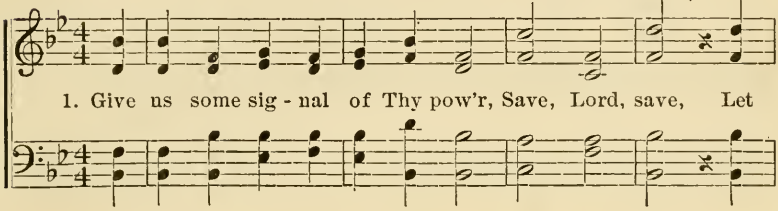
Ho - ly, Ho-ly is the Lord of Host, The grass withereth and the flow'r

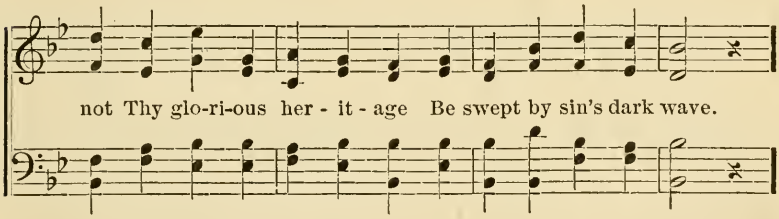
f

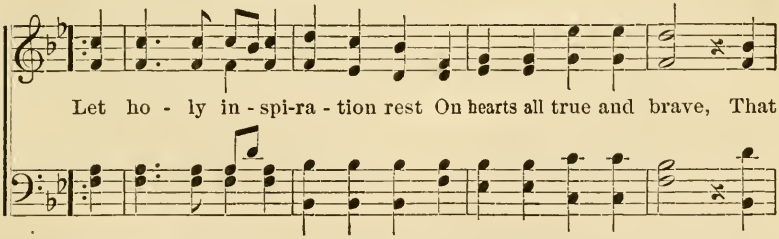


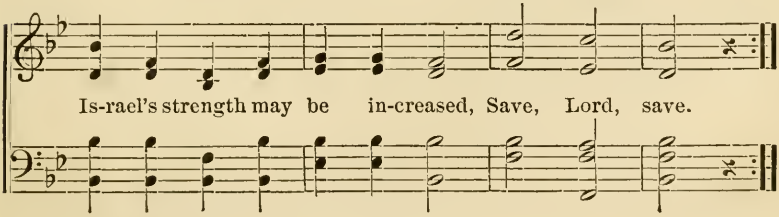
GIVE US SOME SIGNAL.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.









BOND OF LOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Let us love one an - oth - er and free - ly bless, Let us hon - or each goodly
2. As the sun shin-eth brightly the earth all round, As show-ers of rain come
3. Let us toil for each oth-er with gen - tle care, From all selfish thought a-

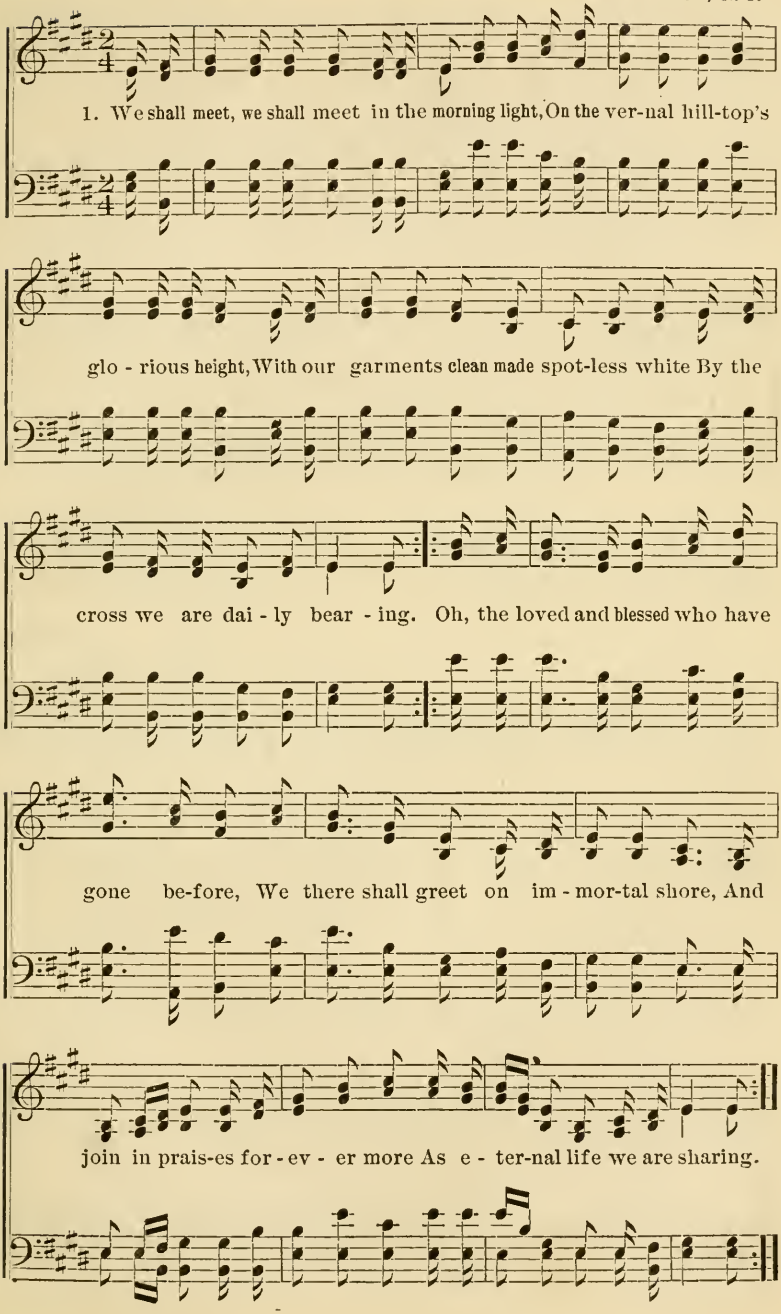
strife; There's a god - like pow'r in true kind - li - ness That
down, As dews of eve-ning broad-cast a-bound, And
part, The bliss we give, we shall like - wise share In

light-ens the cares of life. We all sometimes walk for-
star gems light up night's crown, Let us strive to bestow life's
un - ion that binds the heart. There are ma-ny who suffer 'mid

bid-den ways, Our deeds showing not Christian grace; As we wish in re -
way a - long The choicest our spirit can give, Pure friendship in
toil and grief Too far from our helping a - way, That the *angels* may

turn, let us give al-ways True jus-tice a will-ing place.
word and the joy of song From realms where the angels live.
give them balmful re - lief Let us ev - er most fervently pray.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The Lord hath need of thee, Why turn in oth - er ways, Or think to

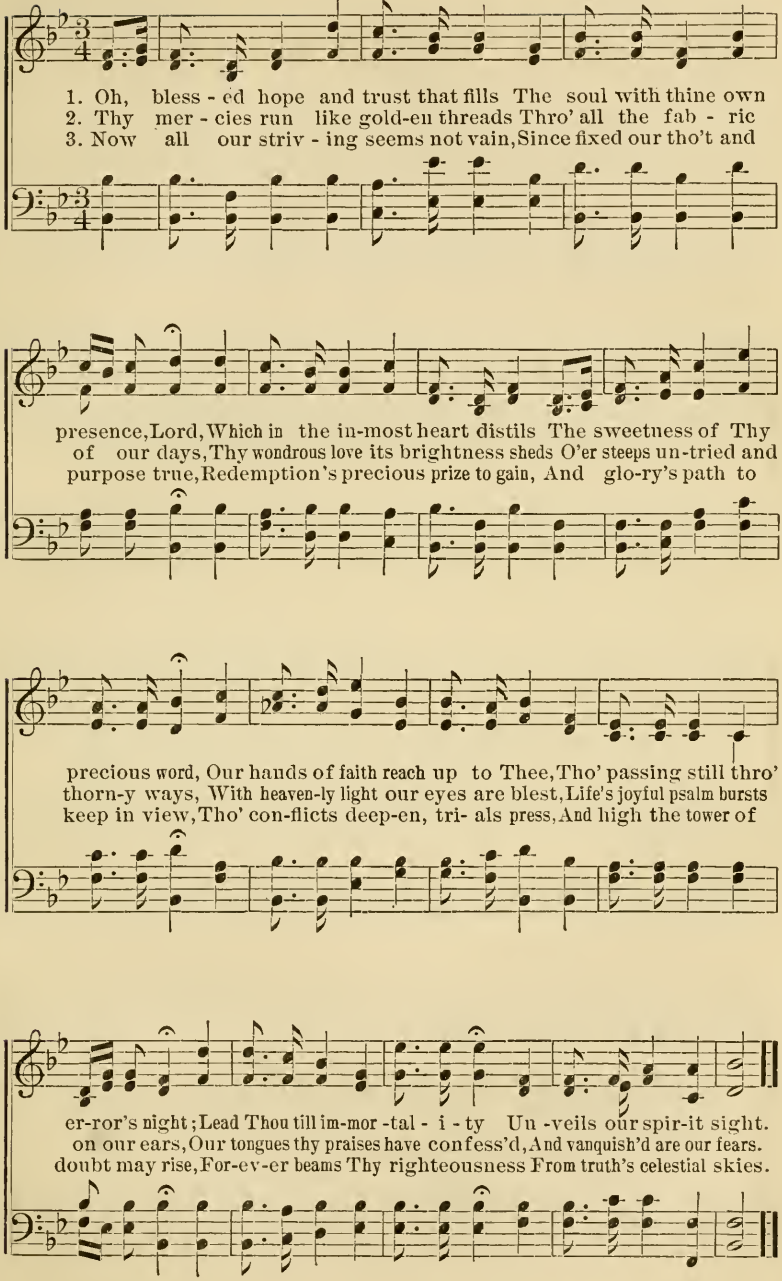
shun His just de-cree? "Bear the cross faith-ful - ly, Then peace shall

crown thy days." Hear the Sav - ior's voice, . Let Him

not plead in vain; Make the way of God thy choice, Be

glad, and ev - er - more re-joice That Christ has come a - gain, gain.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



SPRINGTIME.

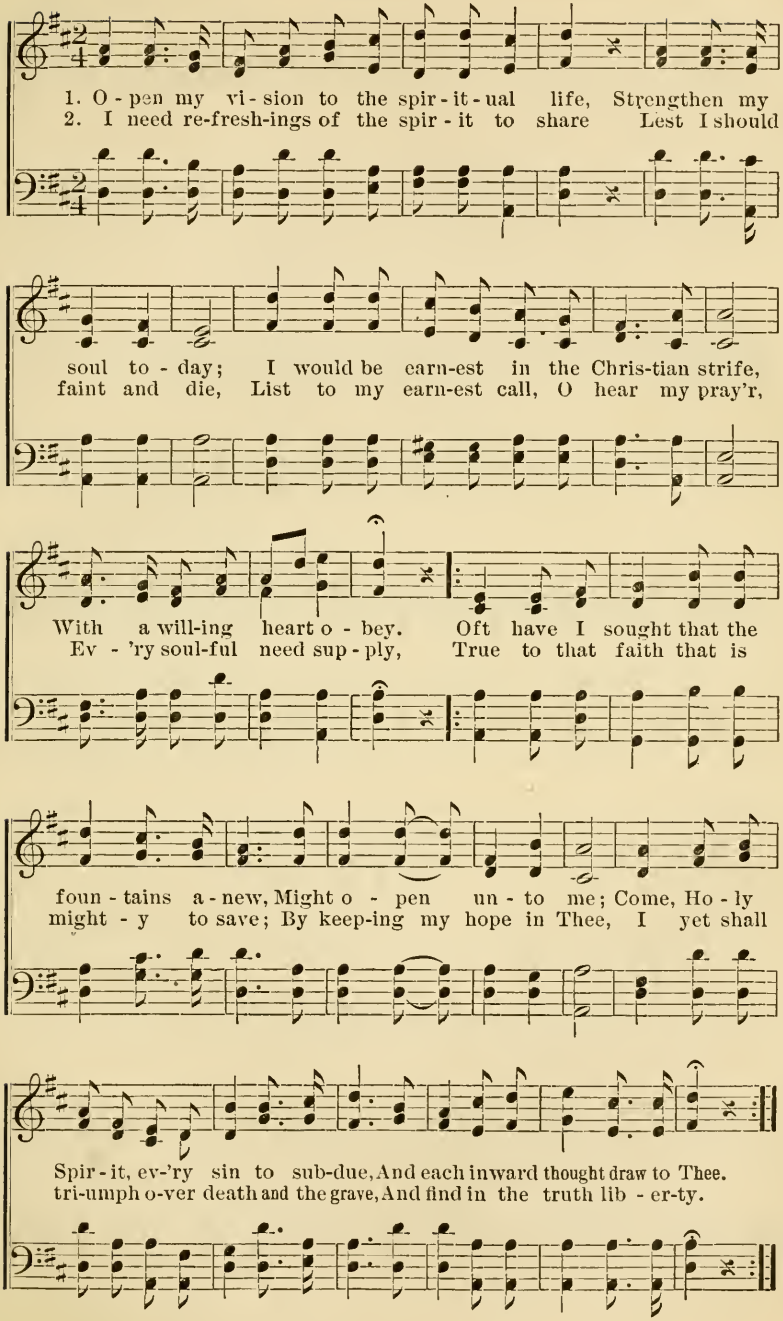
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. What wondrous change! what love- li- ness! Joy o'er earth is borne;
2. On woodlands late so bare and cold, Buds and blossoms rise,
3. Earth's cas-ket holds a treasure rare, Rich with gifts to please,
4. Our God whose wis-dom made the earth, Guides the roll - ing year,

From the sky the deep blue vaul-ted Storms and clouds have gone.
Balm - y breez - es fan the leaf-lets, Giv - ing fresh sur - prise.
And the am - bient spheres con-cor-dant With sweet har-mon - ies.
Snowflakes, ros - es, red leaves falling, And ar - bu - tus dear.

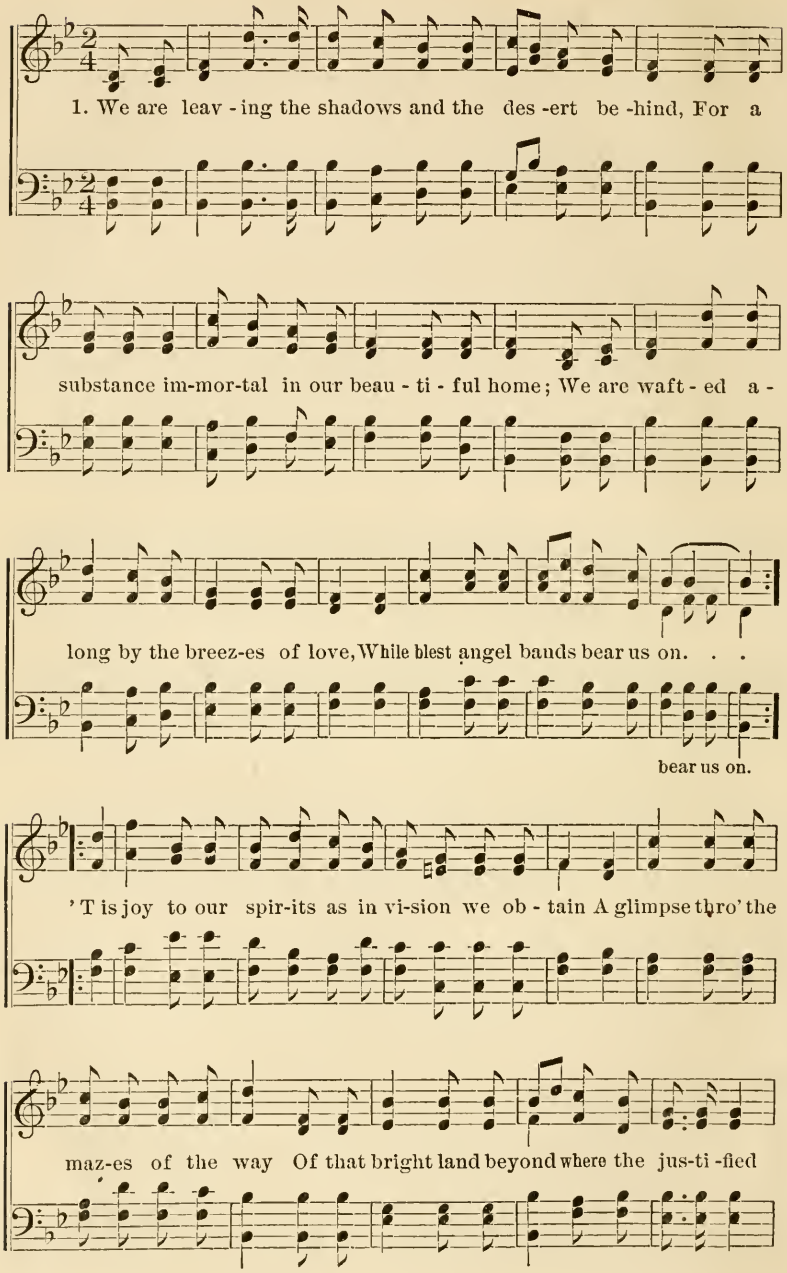
When the bloom of springtime cometh Na - ture pours her psalm,
While the hap-py springtime tar-ries, Fraught with ev-'ry grace,
List the mer-ry birds that war-ble, Hear the rippling stream,
But a-mong the types of beau-ty That the sea-sons bring,

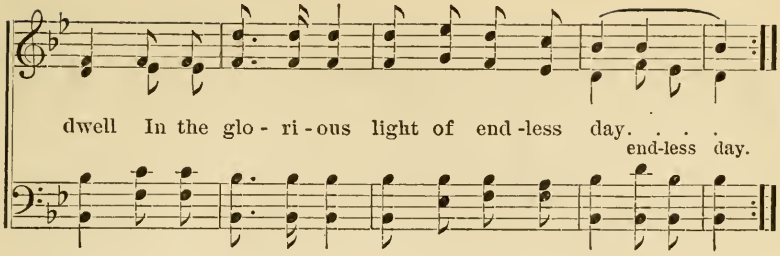
Giv-ing rap-tures to the ech-oes, Trill - ing ev - 'ry calm.
All that light and beauty cher - ish Ev - 'ry-where we trace.
Watch the gen-ial ray of e - ven, These are not a dream.
Best of all, the heart of childhood Loves the gladsome spring.


1. O - pen my vi - sion to the spir - it - ual life, Strengthen my
2. I need re-fresh-ings of the spir - it to share Lest I should
soul to - day; I would be earn-est in the Chris-tian strife,
faint and die, List to my earn-est call, O hear my pray'r,
With a will-ing heart o - bey. Oft have I sought that the
Ev - 'ry soul-ful need sup - ply, True to that faith that is
foun - tains a - new, Might o - pen un - to me; Come, Ho - ly
might - y to save; By keep-ing my hope in Thee, I yet shall
Spir - it, ev-'ry sin to sub-due, And each inward thought draw to Thee.
tri-umph o-ver death and the grave, And find in the truth lib - er-ty.

WE ARE LEAVING THE SHADOWS.

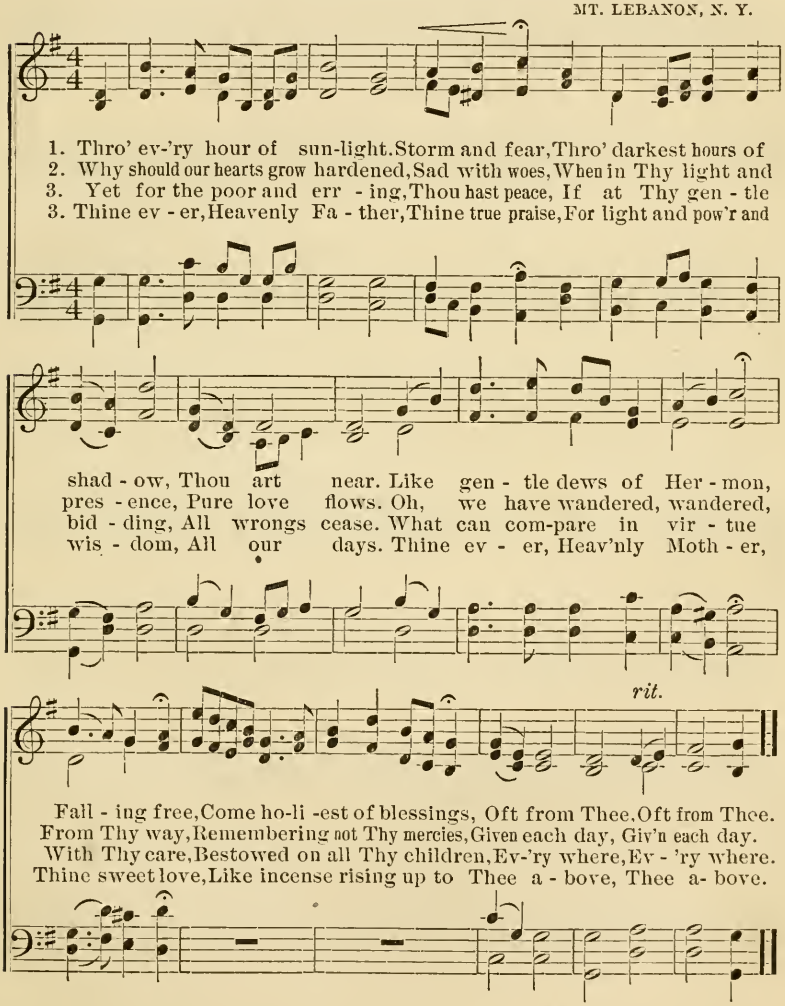
CANAAN, N. Y.





INFINITE GOODNESS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



SEEK THE LORD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. I will seek Thee, Lord, I will seek Thee, Lord, Yea, I will seek Thee in the ear - ly morn-ing with my whole heart.

Slower.

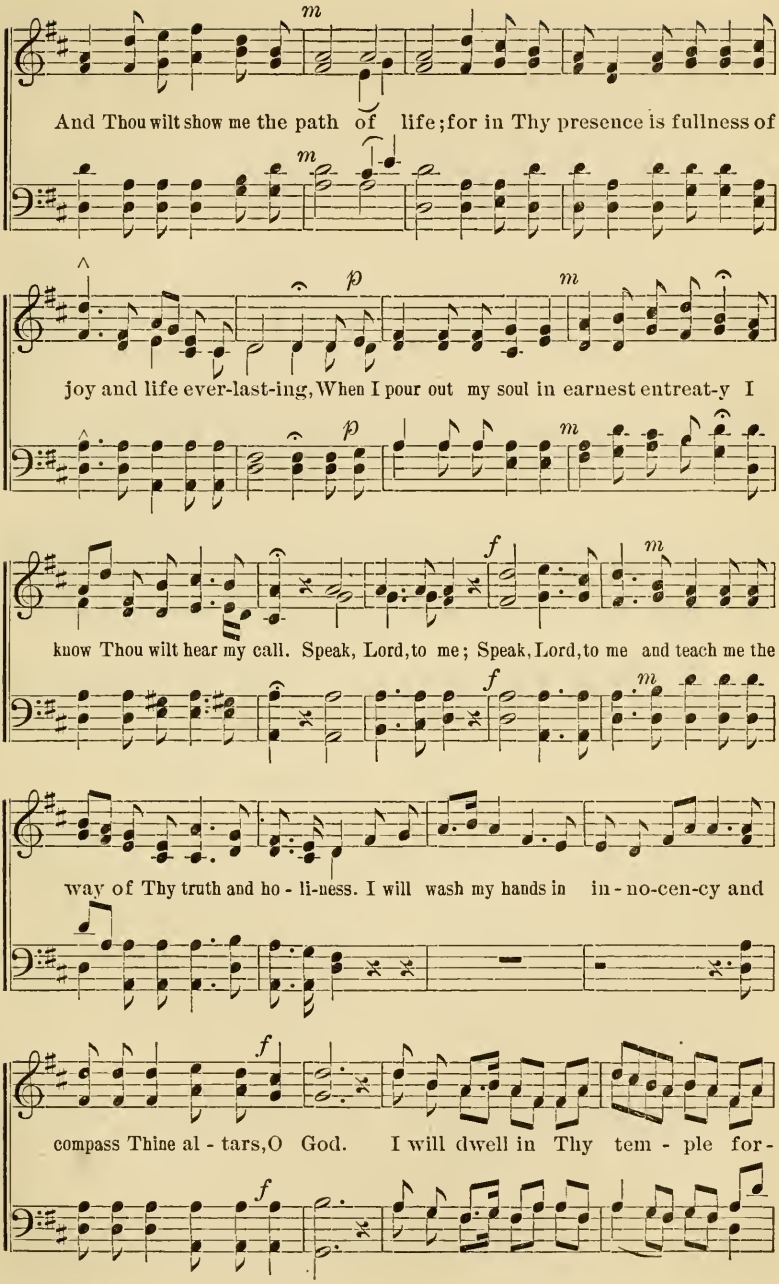
{ Thro' the lone val - ley my feet may wander, Or thro' the wilderness Tho' the deep wa-ters cov - er my spir - it (*Omit.* . . . . . Thy hand may lead; } Still will I look to Thee,

f

Yea, I will seek Thee, Yea, I will trust Thee,

f

I will seek the Lord, I will trust the Lord.


m
And Thou wilt show me the path of life; for in Thy presence is fullness of
m
p
m
joy and life ever-last-ing, When I pour out my soul in earnest entreat-y I
p
m
f
m
know Thou wilt hear my call. Speak, Lord, to me; Speak, Lord, to me and teach me the
f
m
way of Thy truth and ho - li-ness. I will wash my hands in in - no-cen-cy and
f
compass Thine al - tars, O God. I will dwell in Thy tem - ple for-
f

p *pp* *rit.*

ev -er more Neath the cov-ert of Thy wings, neath the cov-ert of Thy

p *pp*

m

wings. I will call up-on Thy ho - ly name and Thou wilt hear

m

ff

me, I will call up-on Thy holy name and Thou wilt hear my call.

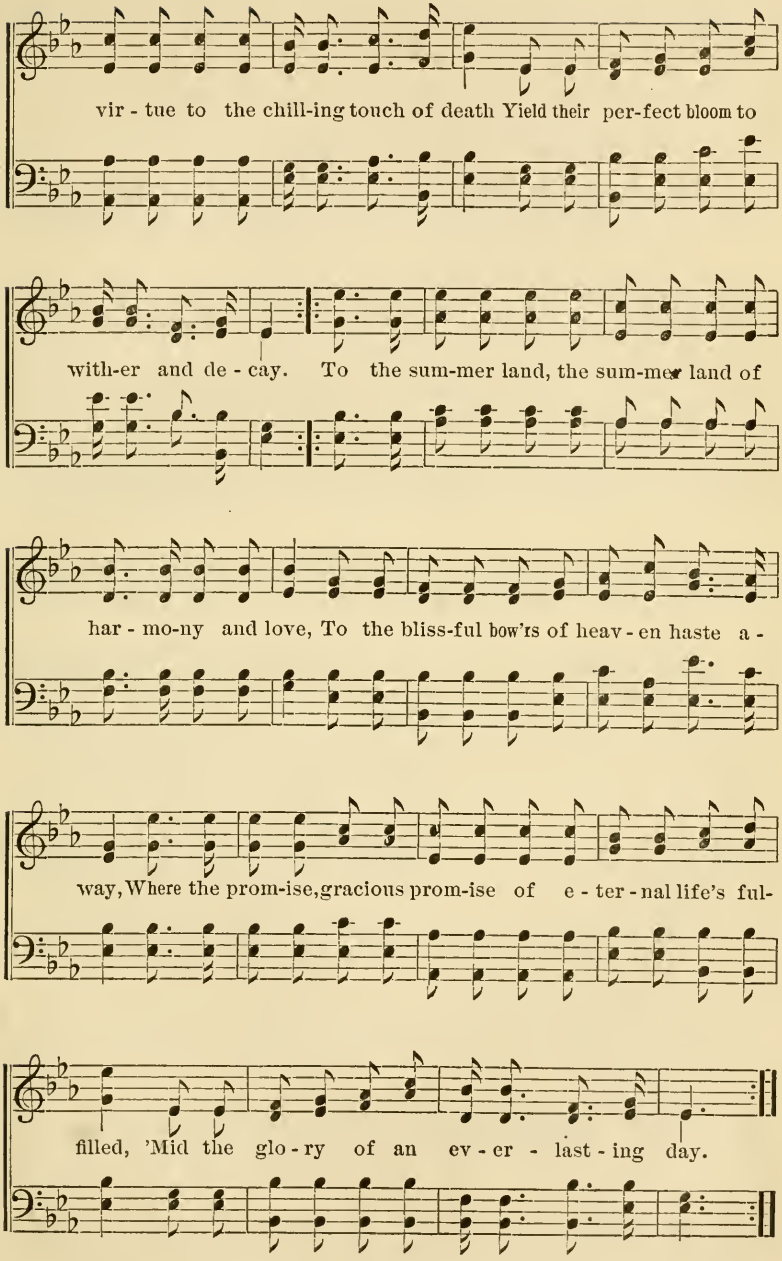
ff

TARRY NOT, TARRY NOT.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Tar - ry not, tar-ry not, where the win-try winds of strife Sweep in

wild-ness o'er thy lone and drear-y way. Where the fragrant flowr's of


vir - tue to the chill-ing touch of death Yield their per-fect bloom to
with-er and de - cay. To the sum-mer land, the sum-mer land of
har - mo-ny and love, To the bliss-ful bow'rs of heav - en haste a -
way, Where the prom-ise, gracious prom-ise of e - ter - nal life's ful-
filled, 'Mid the glo - ry of an ev - er - last - ing day.

ONLY ARISEN.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Se-rene and clear thy sun has set, Be - yond time's surg - ing
2. I've heard from earth's remot -est bound A swell - ing song of
3. Thy pure ex - am- ple may we reach, Thy god - ly life ex-

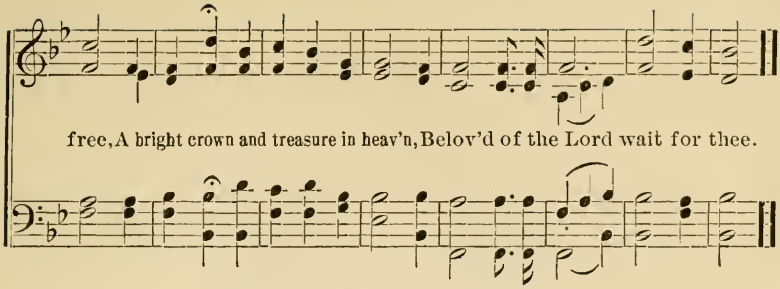
sea; Tho' sorrow's shades may lin-ger yet, We know that thou art free. Thy
praise; All glo - ry to the righteous, crown'd With peace and blessing are their days. The
tol, Thy precepts love and vir-tue teach To ev - 'ry hon-est soul. Oh,

light O bless - ed One, has been As sun-shine o'er life's way, To
pearl - y gates of par - a - dise A- wait -ing throngs un-bar, Their
pour thy bless-ing o - ver all Ere thou shalt en - ter rest; Here

'lume the path that leads from sin To joy's e - ter - nal day.
ho - ly songs of wel-come rise And roll from star to star.
may thy lov - ing man - tle fall On hearts with wis-dom blest.

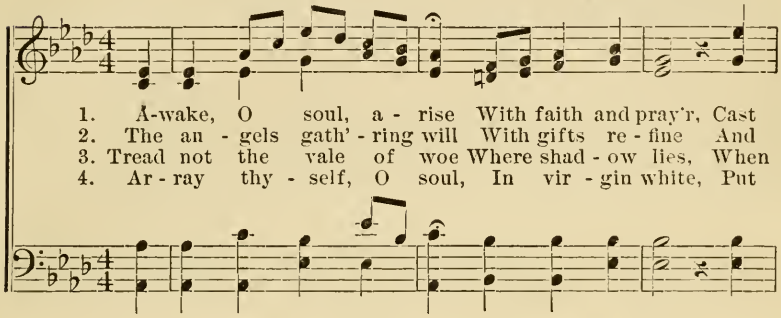
CHORUS.

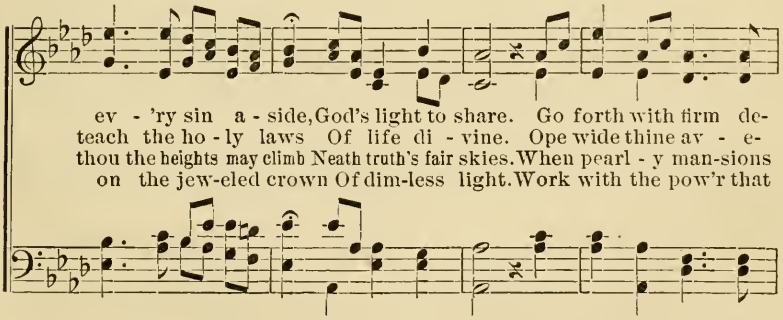
Not dead, but on - ly a - ris - en, From earth's care and burden set

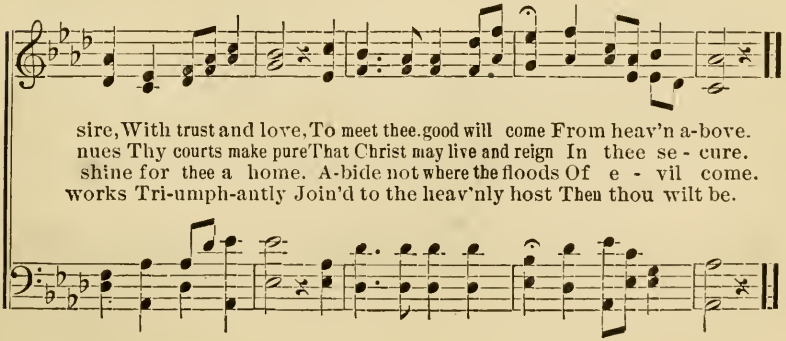


SOUL AWAKENING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.







ENFIELD, N. H.

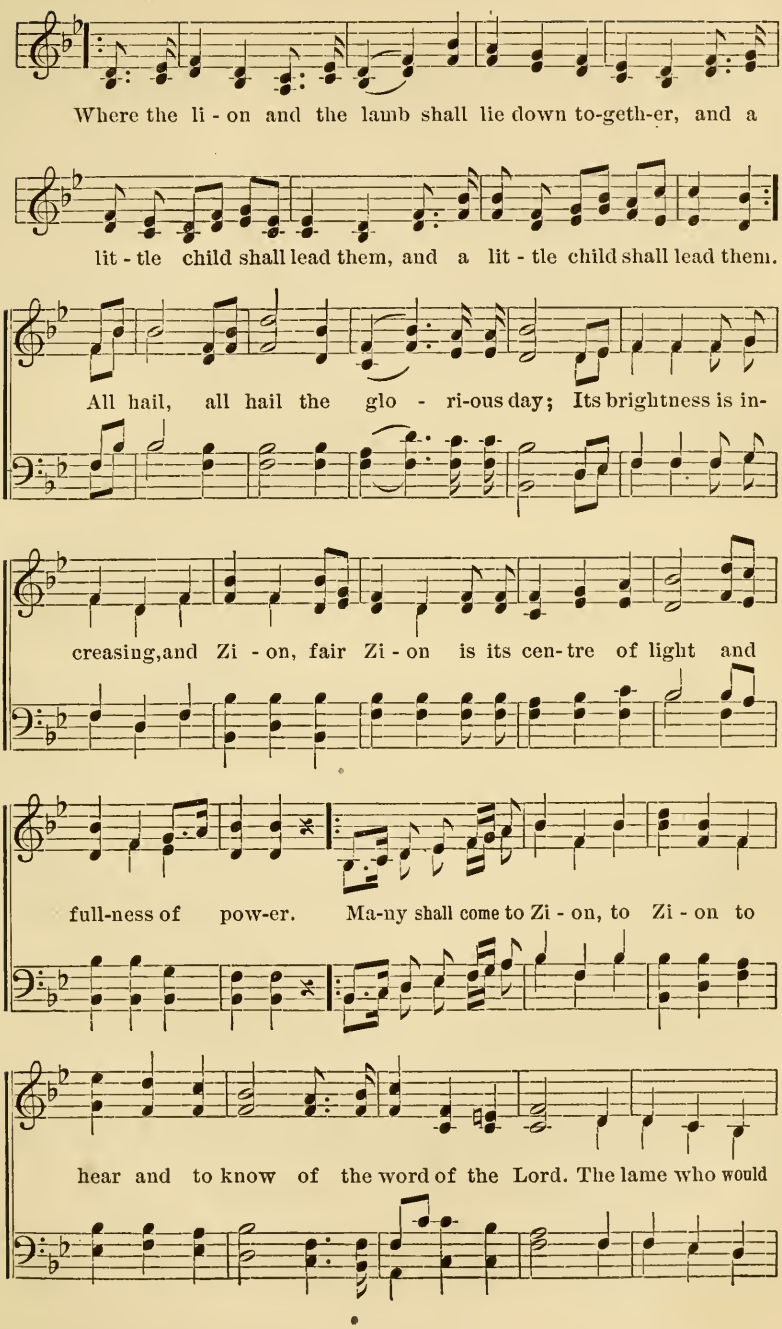
1. Break forth into singing, Break forth in-to singing, ye virgin sons and

daughters of the New Cre - a - tion, For now is come salvation, for

now is come salvation, the great and glo - rious day of the Lord.

This day hath the God of Heav-en set up a kingdom which shall

never be destroyed— A Kingdom wherein shall dwell righteousness and peace.


Where the li - on and the lamb shall lie down to-geth-er, and a
lit - tle child shall lead them, and a lit - tle child shall lead them.
All hail, all hail the glo - ri-ous day; Its brightness is in-
creasing, and Zi - on, fair Zi - on is its cen-tre of light and
full-ness of pow-er. Ma-ny shall come to Zi - on, to Zi - on to
hear and to know of the word of the Lord. The lame who would

walk, the blind who would see, the deaf and the dumb who re-

stored would be, Shall come un-to Zi - on, blest Cit - y of

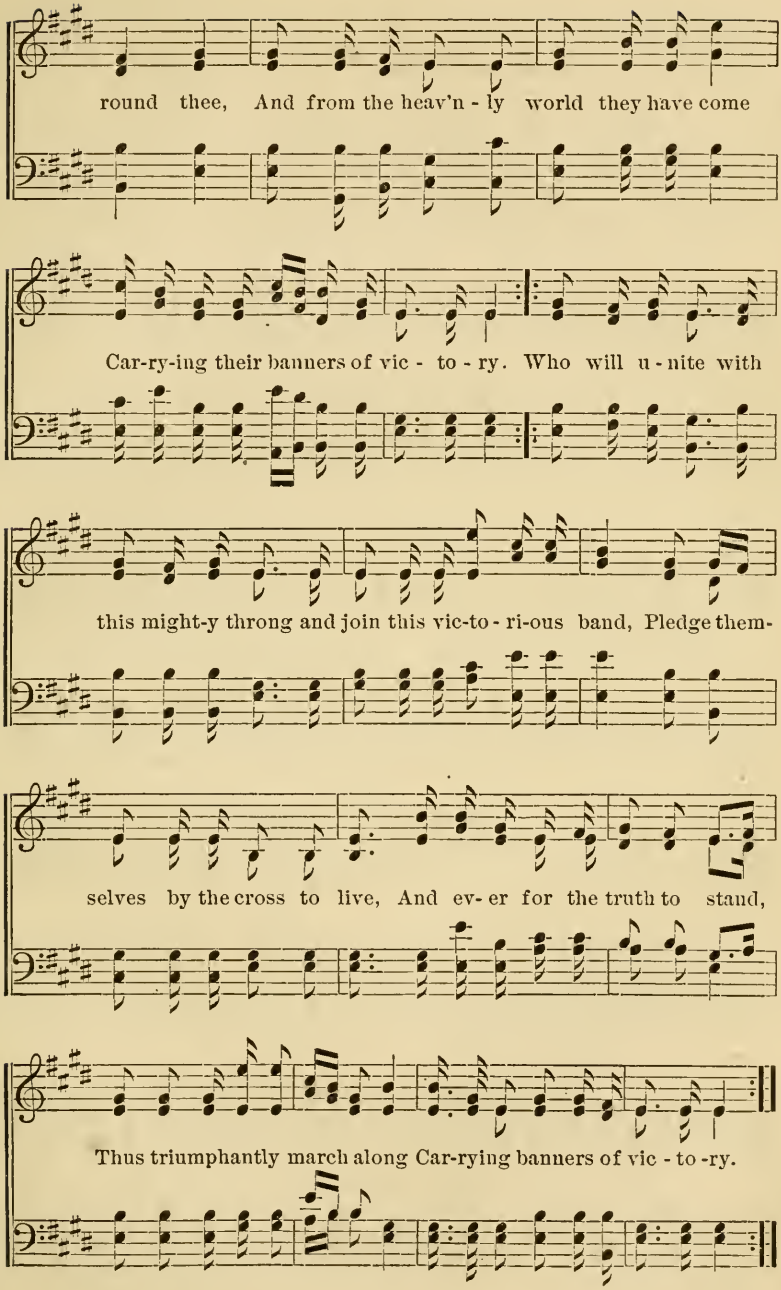
God, re - joice in their calling and prom-ised re- ward.

OPEN THINE EYES.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

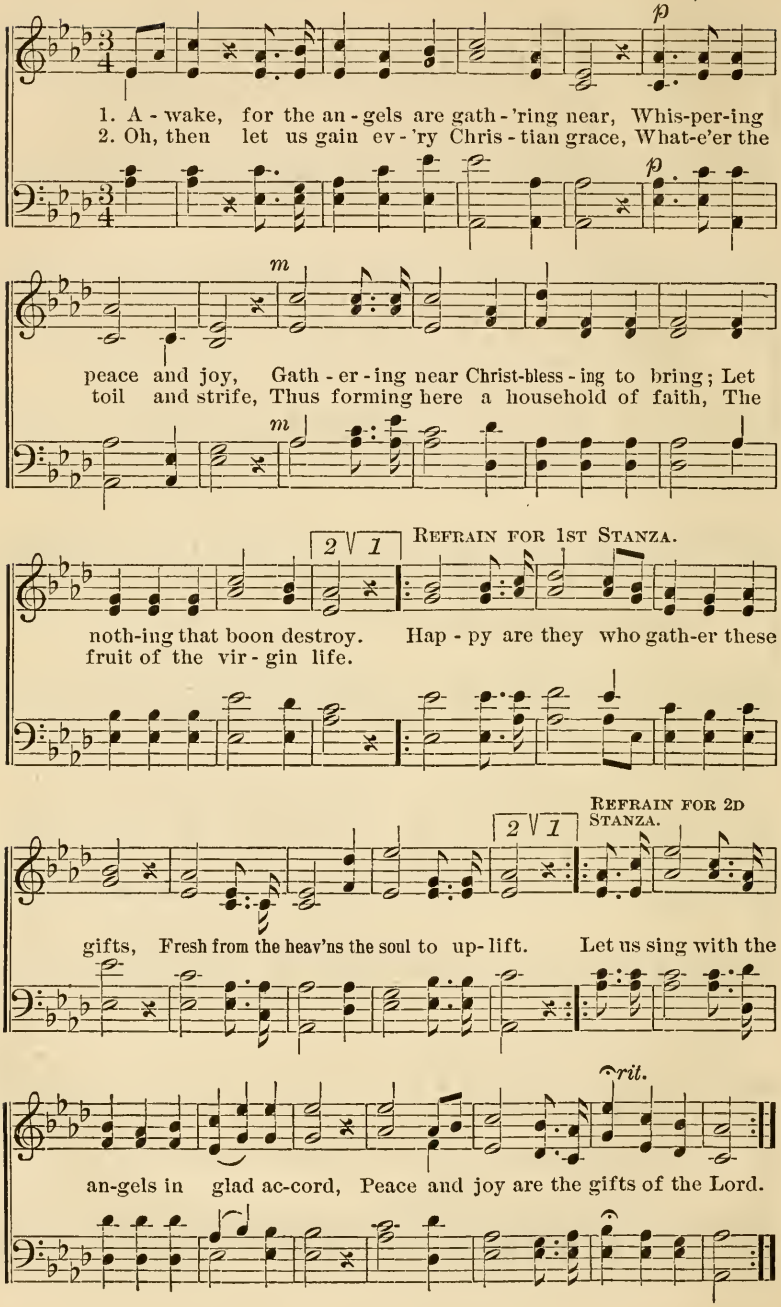
1. O - pen thine eyes, O beau-ti -ful zi - on, See what myriads sur-

round thee; Greater than the As-sy - ri- an hosts are the an-gels a -

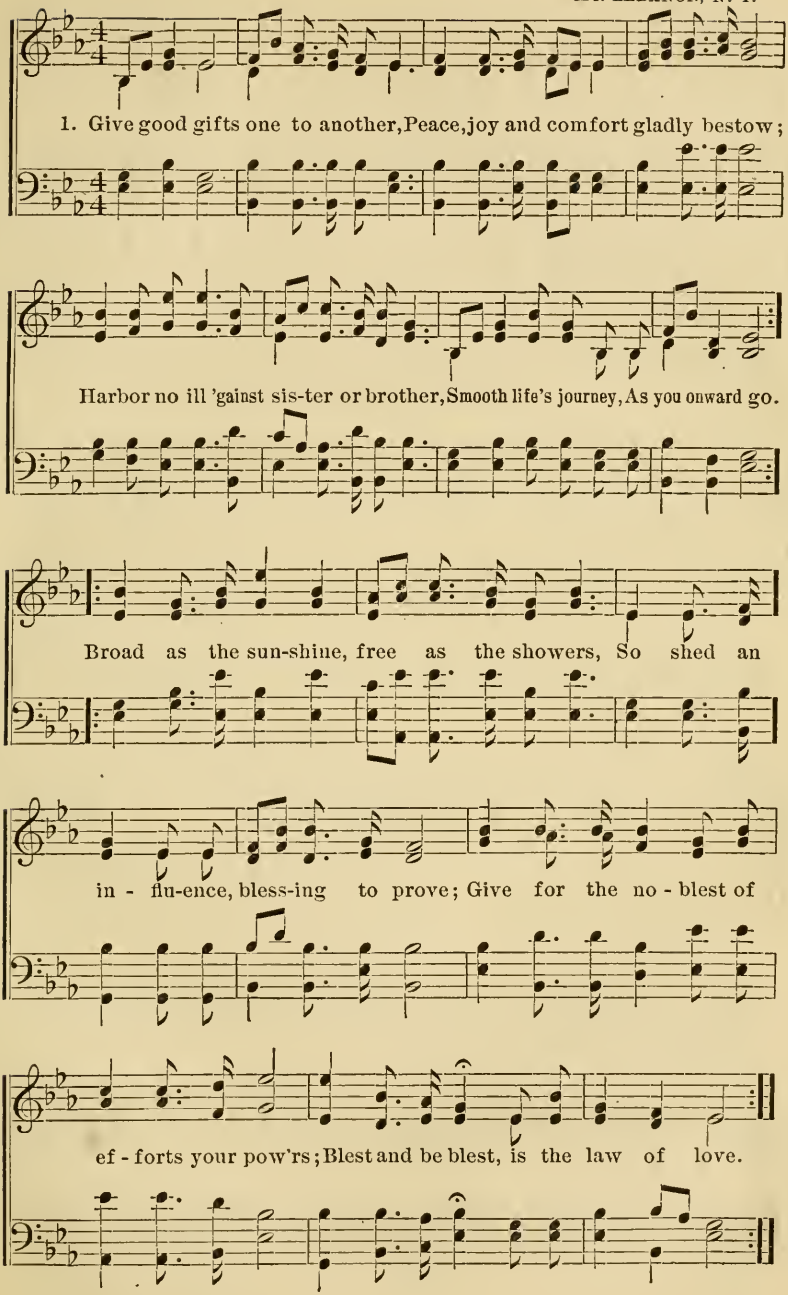

round thee, And from the heav'n - ly world they have come
Car-ry-ing their banners of vic - to - ry. Who will u - nite with
this might-y throng and join this vic-to - ri-ous band, Pledge them-
selves by the cross to live, And ev- er for the truth to stand,
Thus triumphantly march along Car-rying banners of vic - to -ry.

PEACE AND JOY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



HOSANNA.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Close with the chorus after 2d stanza.

CHORUS.

Ho -san-na, Ho - san -na, Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo-ry be to God,

ff

Glo-ry be to God in the high-est! Glo-ry be to

God on high! Peace on earth,

FINE.

Peace on earth, to all good will.

Faster.

1. Do you hear the an-gels swell-ing Gladsome songs of peace and
2. Glorious time of hope trium-phant, Hearts pro-phet- ic feel it

love, And in joy-ous ca-dence tell - ing Blessed themes of heav'n a-
near; In the east a light is break -ing, Lo! the morn-ing stars ap-

bove? Yea, we've heard the thrill-ing cho - rus Wafted on the breeze a-
pear. Glo - ry be to God a - bove us, Peace on earth, to all good

long, To the angels chanting o'er us We will ech - o back the song.
will; Blessed angels, own and love us, While we ev -'ry good ful -fill.

MOVE AHEAD, TRUE SOUL.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Move a-head, true soul, fear not the deadly foe, But ev - er meet him

bravely on the bat - tle ground; Put thy whole trust in God and

He will guide thee on To the blest and ho - ly cit-y where lib-er -ty is found.

O bear a-loft the spot-less ban-ner of the cross, Be loy - al in thy

pur-pose to fight the en - e - my, Then thy brow shall be a-

dorned with a heaven - ly crown of light, And thou shalt tri - umph

in the grand and glo - rious vic - to - ry.

ANGEL OF PURITY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. An - gel of Pu - ri - ty, spot-less and ho - ly,
2. While with true fer - ven - cy seek - ing thy pres - ence,
3. Oh, there is noth - ing so pre- cious and beau - ti - ful,
4. Oh, wilt thou sanc - ti - fy ev - 'ry e - mo - tion,

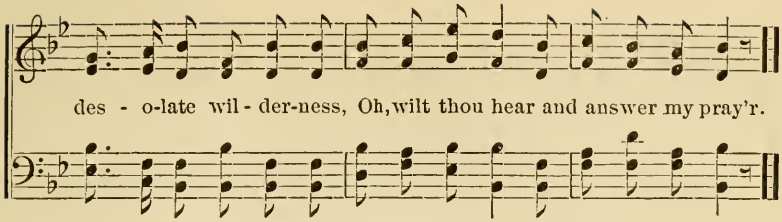
Thro' as - pi - ra-tion I'm drawn un - to thee, While from my heart goeth
I would be cast-ing all e - vil a - side, Dark-est of foes that would
That will en- rich and en - no- ble my life, More than a faith in thy
Till in thy like-ness my spir - it shall shine? Grant me a place near thine

forth a pe - ti- tion, That thy pure influence may save and bless me.
lurk in my bo-som, Jeal-ous - y, en - vy, am - bi - tion and pride.
up - lift- ing pow-er, Hold-ing me firm - ly thro' dan-ger and strife.
al - tar so ho - ly, Where I can dwell in God's glo- ry di - vine.

CHORUS.

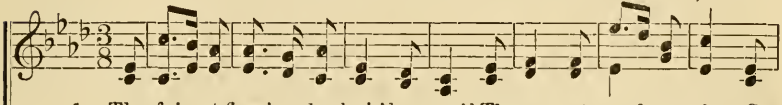
An - gel of Pu - ri - ty, Oh, may I nev - er be

Tempted to wan - der a - far from thy care, Out in the depths of a

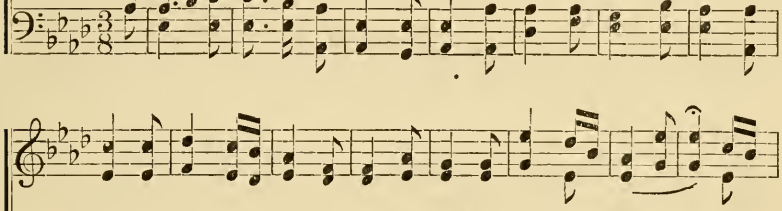


FORGIVENESS.

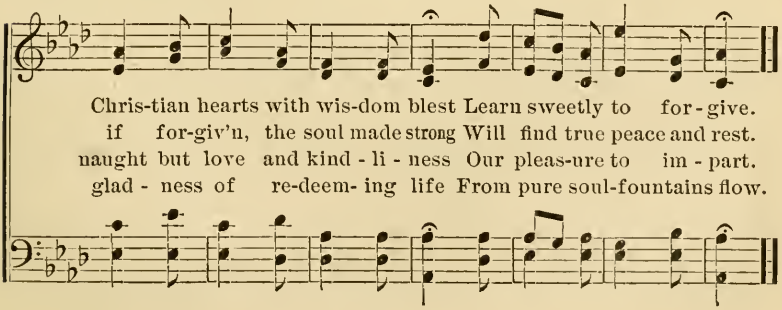
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. The fairest flow'rs when bruis'd or press'd The rar -est perfume give ; So
2. For slight of -fen-ces harbor'd long Rise high as mountain's crest, But
3. Oh, let us learn to love and bless With ten -der-feel-ing heart, Be
4. Life's journey is too short for strife, For bit-terness and woe, The



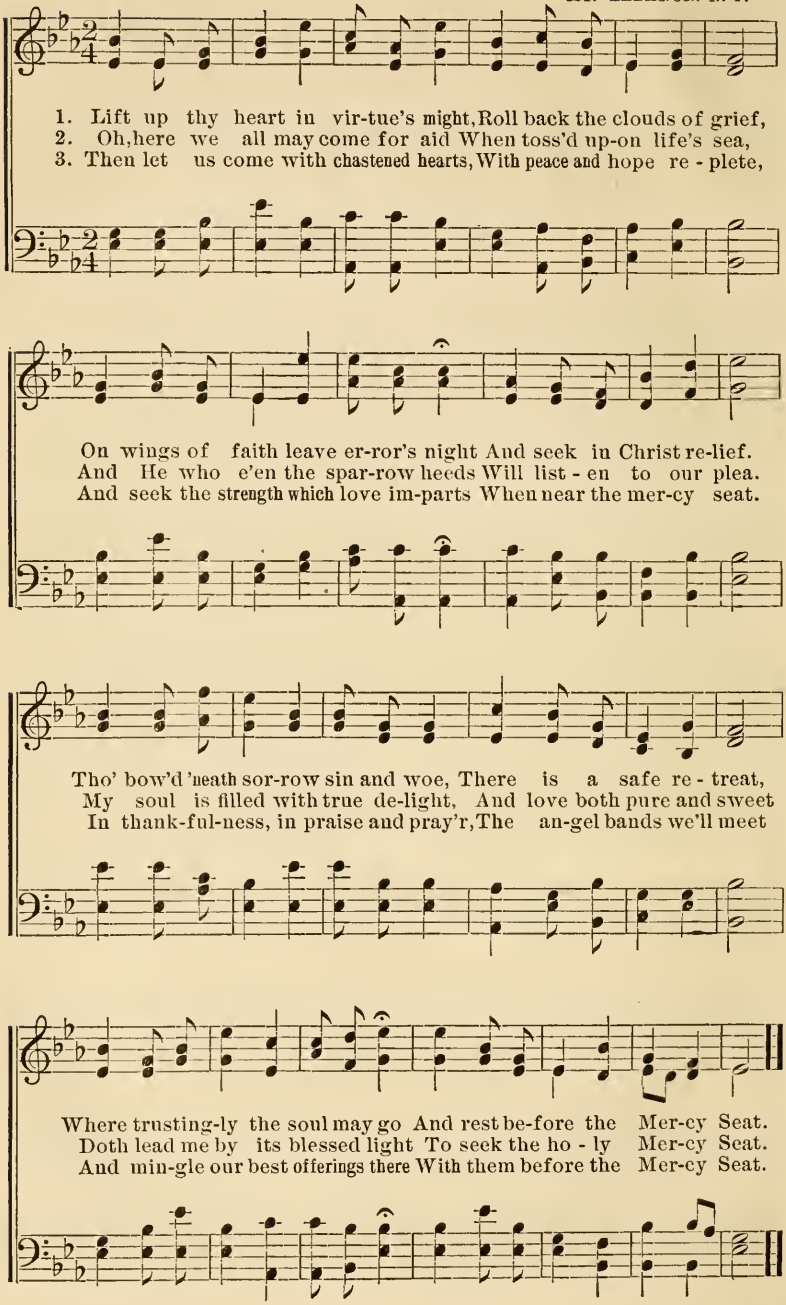
Christian hearts with wisdom blest Learn sweetly to for - give, . So
if forgiv'n, the soul made strong Will find true peace and rest, . But
naught but love and kind-li-ness Our pleasure to im - part, . Be
gladness of re-deem-ing life From pure soul-fountain's flow, . The



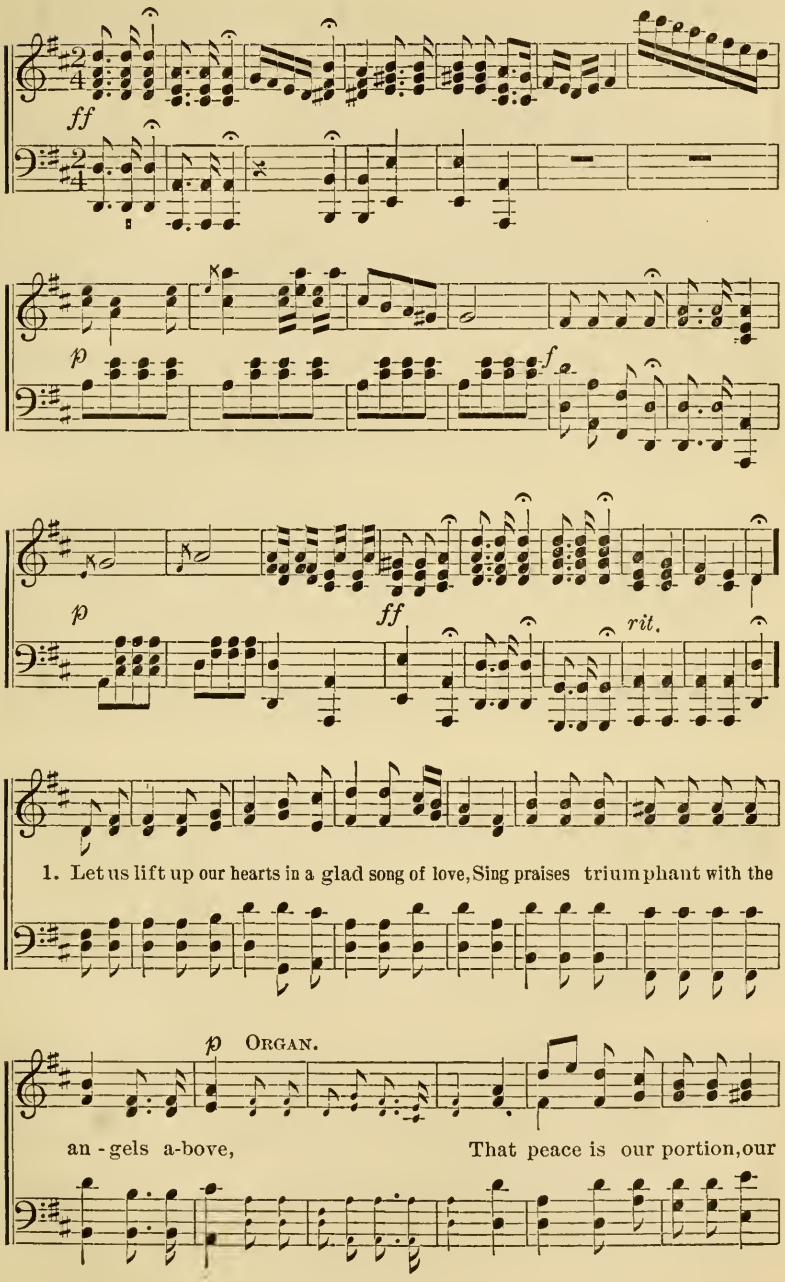
Chris-tian hearts with wis-dom blest Learn sweetly to for - give.
if for-giv'n, the soul made strong Will find true peace and rest.
naught but love and kind - li - ness Our pleas-ure to im - part.
glad - ness of re-deem- ing life From pure soul-fountains flow.

THE MERCY SEAT.

MT. LEBANON. N. Y.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



blessing and joy, Which no pow'r of e - vil can ev - er de-stroy. 'T is a

p ORGAN. FULL.

beau-ti-ful home, our home here be-low, Where virtue a-

bides and where truth we may know; Here shines the pure light from the heav'n - ly world,

1 2 f

And pu-ri-ty's banner is ev- er unfurl'd. Hark! hear the whole

p f ORGAN.

earth render praise, Hark! hear the whole earth render praise, In its

p f

ORGAN.

rit.

ma-ny soulful ways To God, whose mercies *all* are yet untold; Oh,

rit.

we will render too the homage that is due For gifts of life immortal which our souls behold.

REST IN GOD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Who has not felt in hours of grief The fullness of a Saviour's love Which
2. Tho' called to cross the stormy main Where surges roll and billows foam, God's
3. Tho' darkness gathers o'er our way, And clouds the golden light obscure, There

heals the spir-it, brings re-lief, And leads to mansions rear'd above? This
lov-ing hand will still sustain, Un - til we reach our heav'nly home; All
beams a bright e -ter-nal day Where dwell the spirits of the pure, Where

ten-der love our souls hath blest—God giveth His be - lov -ed rest.
dan - ger we will calm - ly breast—God giveth His be - lov -ed rest.
pain and woe have ne'er opprest—God giveth His be - lov -ed rest.

WHAT OF THE NIGHT?

ALFRED, ME.

1. Hark! from the mountain-top a voice is heard cry-ing, Watch-man,

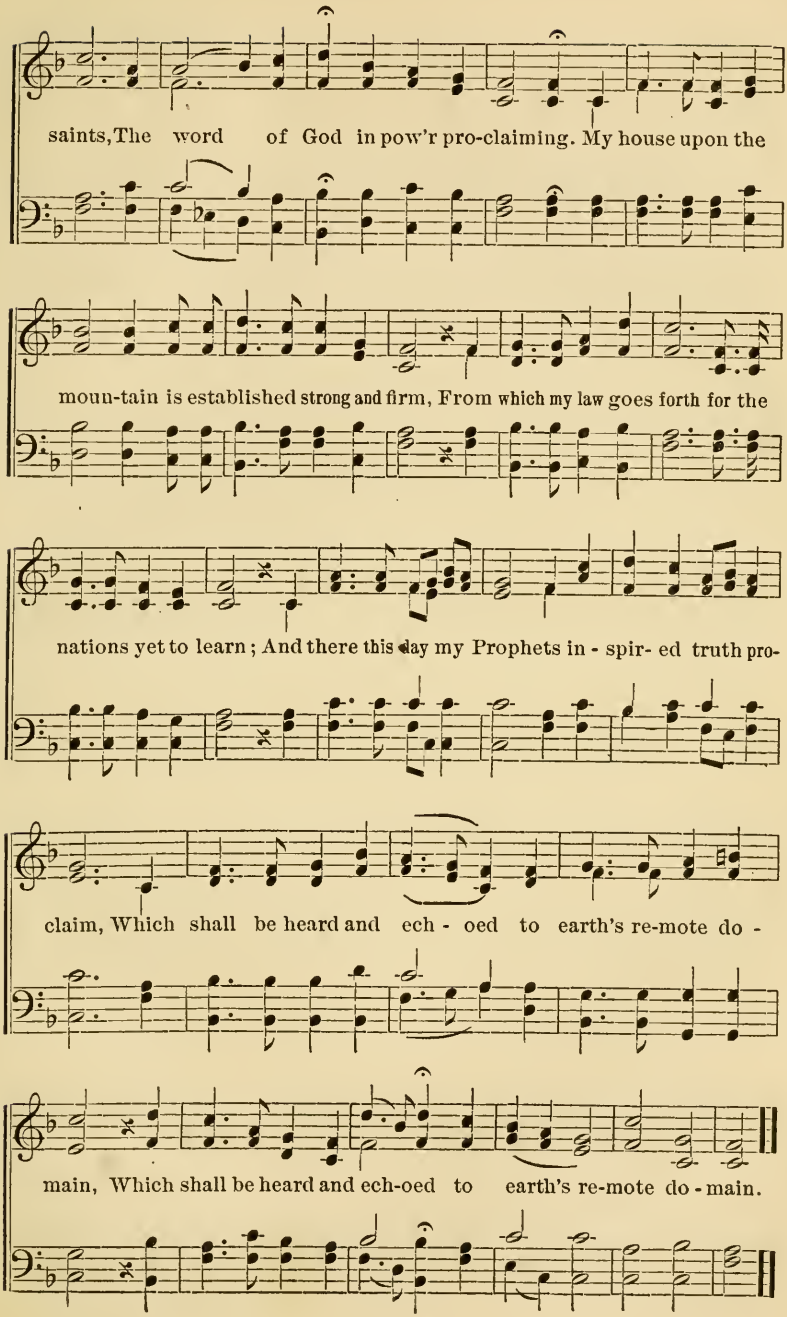
watch-man, what of the night? what of the night? Thro' the val-ley the

ech - o comes roll-ing, Like a might-y vol-ume comes roll-ing and re-

rit.

ech - oes, Watch-man, what of the night? And a voice is heard from

heav-en, An - gel bands in cho - rus blending, Prophets, martyrs, all the


saints, The word of God in pow'r pro-claiming. My house upon the
moun-tain is established strong and firm, From which my law goes forth for the
nations yet to learn; And there this day my Prophets in - spir- ed truth pro-
claim, Which shall be heard and ech - oed to earth's re-mote do -
main, Which shall be heard and ech-oed to earth's re-mote do - main.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. My heart hath need of Thee, O living Christ di- vine, Make known Thy will to me And claim me ev-er Thine. My wand'ring feet may turn To shadow'd paths of woe, But when for Thee I yearn Thy sav - ing help I know.
2. The thorny crown I see The pilgrim's brow must wear, The cross that is for me I must with patience bear. Brave rugged mountain's steep, Temptation's glowing height, The storm- y Jor-dan's deep, The val-ley's clouded light.
3. I could not walk a-lone And bear life's chastenings, But for Thy mercy shown Which constant solace brings. O pure evangel guide, To hope, to God and heav'n, In Thee I will con - fide, And in each promise giv'n.
4. Thou art life's light to me, In Thy in-fin - i - ty, The ho - ly rock of truth That ev - er shelters me. Anoint my blinded eyes, Un-til thro' faith I see The hills of glo - ry rise Be-yond the storm-swept sea.

ERE THE DAWN OF DAY.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Ere the dawn of day with its ro - sy light Hath pass'd from the

morn-ing sky clear and bright, Heed the call of the Mas-ter, make

no de - lay, Go work in the vine-yard while 'tis day. . . .

while 'tis day.

Sweet the hallow'd peace that crowns the toil and care, Rich the rec - om-

pense thy ear- nest soul will share; Ere the shadows of evening gath-er

o'er thy way Go work in the vineyard while 'tis day. . .

while 'tis day.

GLAD REIGN OF PEACE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Pure as the fadeless noon-day light, Calm as the gentle hush of night,
2. Read we of days when sword and spear Darkened the earth with death and fear;
3. Ma - ny ho-san-nas joy - ous- ly, Sound-ed in Bethlehem, glad and free,
4. For we have seen love's guiding ray, Followed its course till per-fect day,

pp

Sweet as the breeze from the mountain's height Is peace, Pure, heaven-ly peace.
Love chorded not in the strains of cheer, Nor peace, Pure, heaven-ly peace.
And on the plains of fair Gal - i - lee, For the Prince of heaven-ly peace.
Grateful to God who has filled the way With peace, Pure, heaven-ly peace.

pp

Come to our hearts with thy love-li-ness, Soft-en our lives, control and bless,
But to the world, in its gloom and blight, Now has appeared the Christ of light,
We too can join in a heartfelt song, Glad that the right is conqu'ring wrong,
Sound we a-gain ma-ny praises sweet, Sung to the tread of an - gels' feet,

pp *rit.*

Mold us and ev-er our souls possess, Sweet peace, ho - ly peace.
Substance of truth and the pow'r of right, Of peace, ho - ly peace.
Mak-ing our spir-its in vir-tue strong, In peace, ho - ly peace.
For they are com-ing all souls to meet In peace, e - ter - nal peace.

pp

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. I am nev - er forgot-ten, nev - er for - sak-en, While I trust in my

moth-er a-bove; She car - eth for me and has set me free; I

joy in her un - bounded love. O Moth - er, bright in thy

glo - ry, I see Thee, 'mid ha - los of light, Crowned with thy

vic - to-ry, bathed in pu - ri-ty, Thy robes are e - ter - nal-ly white.

HOLY HOUR.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. How sa-cred and blest is the ho - ly hour, Spent in de - vo-tion and
2. The tri - al must come un-to ev - 'ry heart, Ere it can join with the
3. Then let us not fail, but in hope and trust Pray in sin - cer - i -

prayer, Then we are filled with sus-tain- ing pow'r, And peace 'neath the angels'
free; All must in earnestness pray a-part In lonely Geth-sem - a-
ty; Faithful-ly walk, for walk we must, The waves of life's Gal - i -

care. When the tide of af - flic-tion Floods the soul with its waves,
ne. Love will shine on the mountain, Where life's conquests are won;
lee. Then our God will be near us, Calm-ing ev - 'ry fear,

Com-eth then a true ben - e - dic-tion, And the unction that saves.
Joy will spring as a liv - ing fountain, Clear and bright as the sun.
With His mer-cy will clothe and cheer us, Thro' our pil-grimage here.

MT. LEBANON, N.Y.

1. The rose hath a thorn and each pleasure a sting, The hopes that we cher-ish fade a-way, Ter-res-tri-al joys like the morn-ing take wing, Mor-tal-i-ty lasts but a day. Let us live for the bliss and the treas-ures above, The true and the good to un-fold; Life's tri-als will God's blessed mer-cies prove The spir-it in wis-dom to mould.

GLORY BE TO GOD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

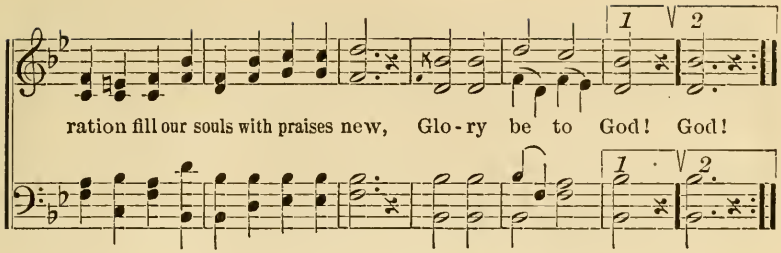
1. Glo - ry be to God! A-wake, my soul, love's praises swell, And

on His boundless mercies dwell, And sing with thank-ful heart,

Glo - ry, glo-ry be to God! God! O wondrous tho't! The O-ver soul of

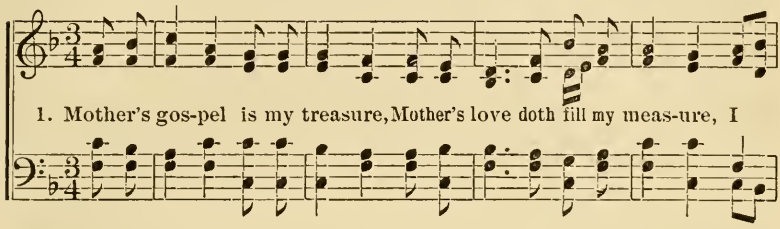
all cre - a - ted things. With true be-nef - i-cence outspreads His

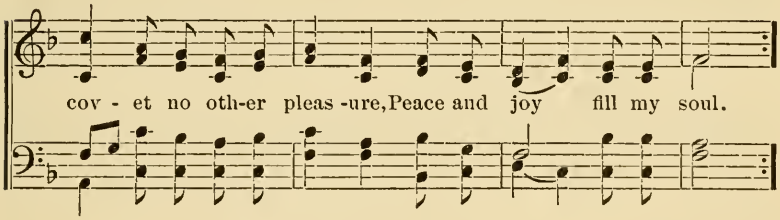
broad pa - ren-tal wings, We feel new life our beings thrill, And heav'n-ly in - spi -

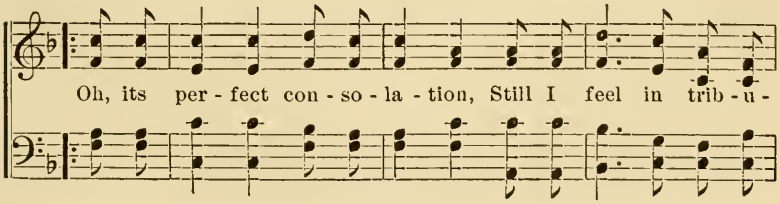


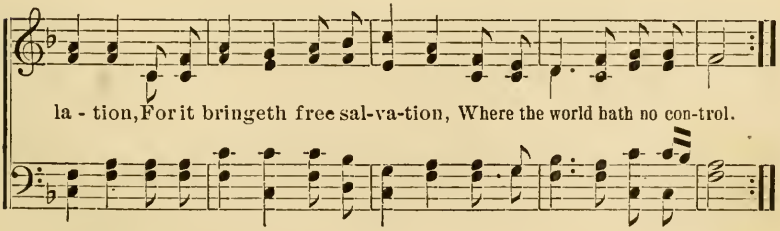
MOTHER'S GOSPEL IS MY TREASURE.

CANAAN, N. Y.



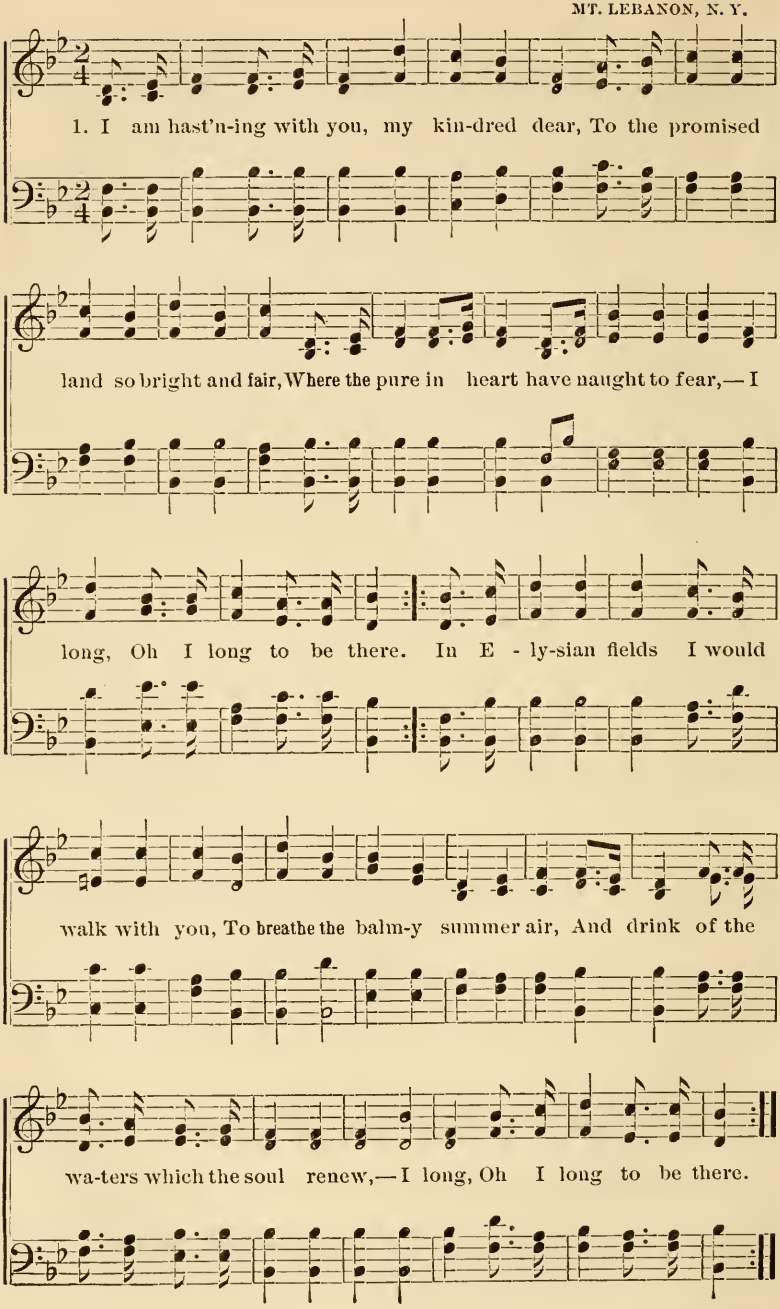






I AM HASTENING WITH YOU.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Oh, thanks be to God for the vic - to - ry, The vic-t'ry o'er the

world and sin; From glo- ry to glo - ry we're ad - vanc - ing In the

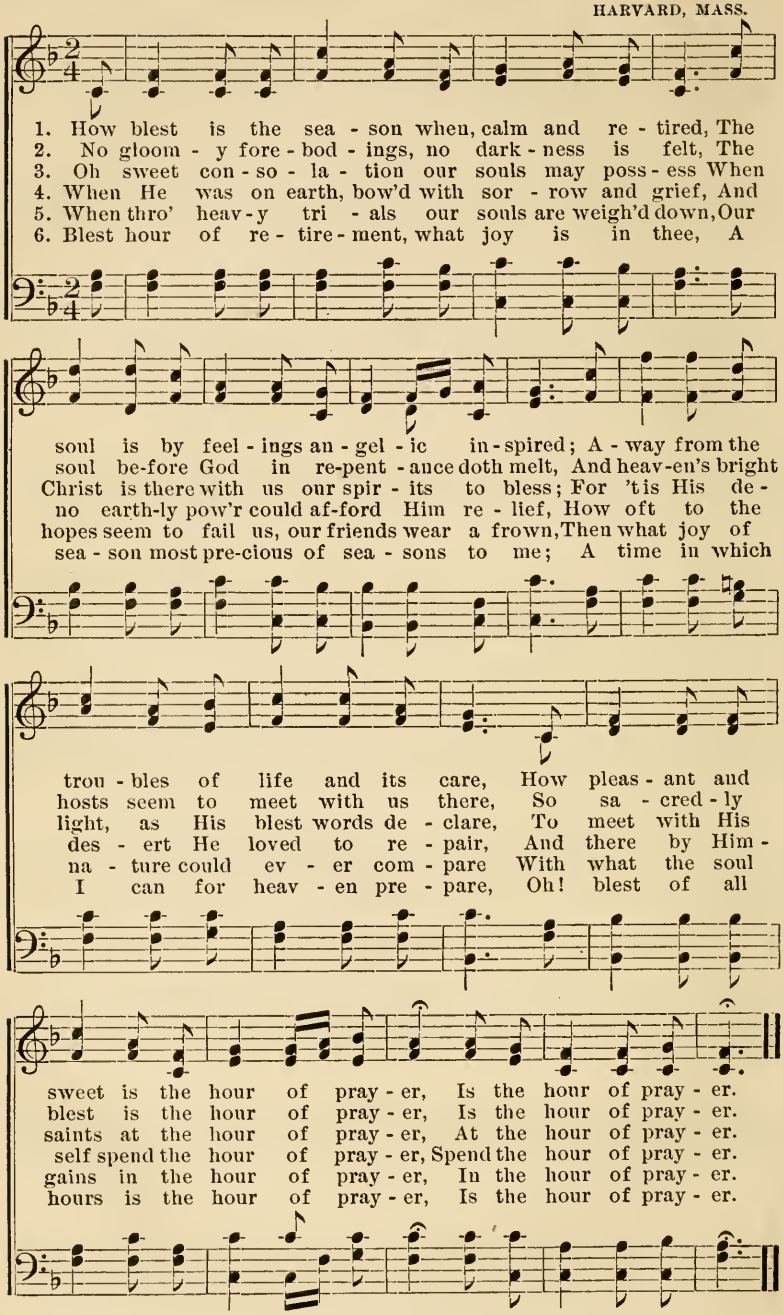
knowledge of Christ, our King. Let the ech - oes roll o'er the moun-

tain, Let joy thro' the vales resound; For great our de-liv - er-ance from

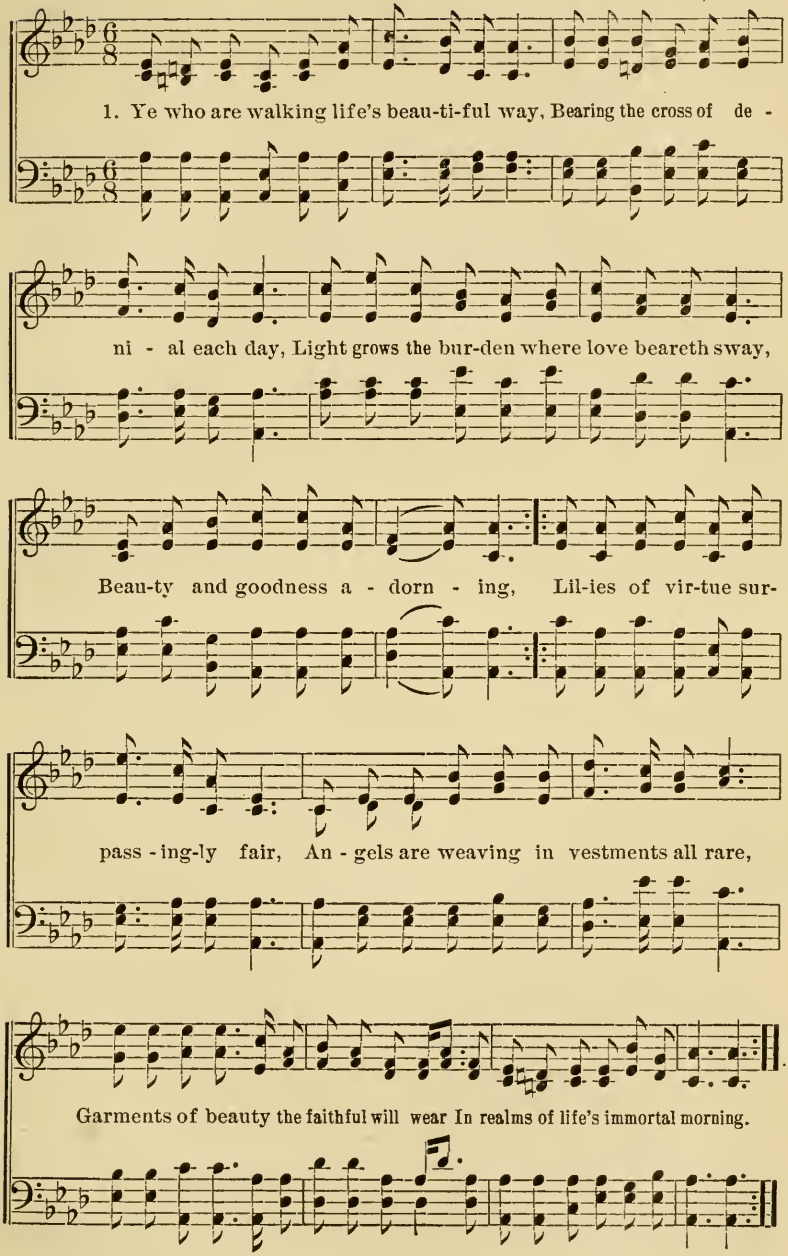
e - vil, Thro' the pow - er of sal - va - tion found.

HOUR OF PRAYER.

HARVARD, MASS.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



SOULFUL PRAYER.

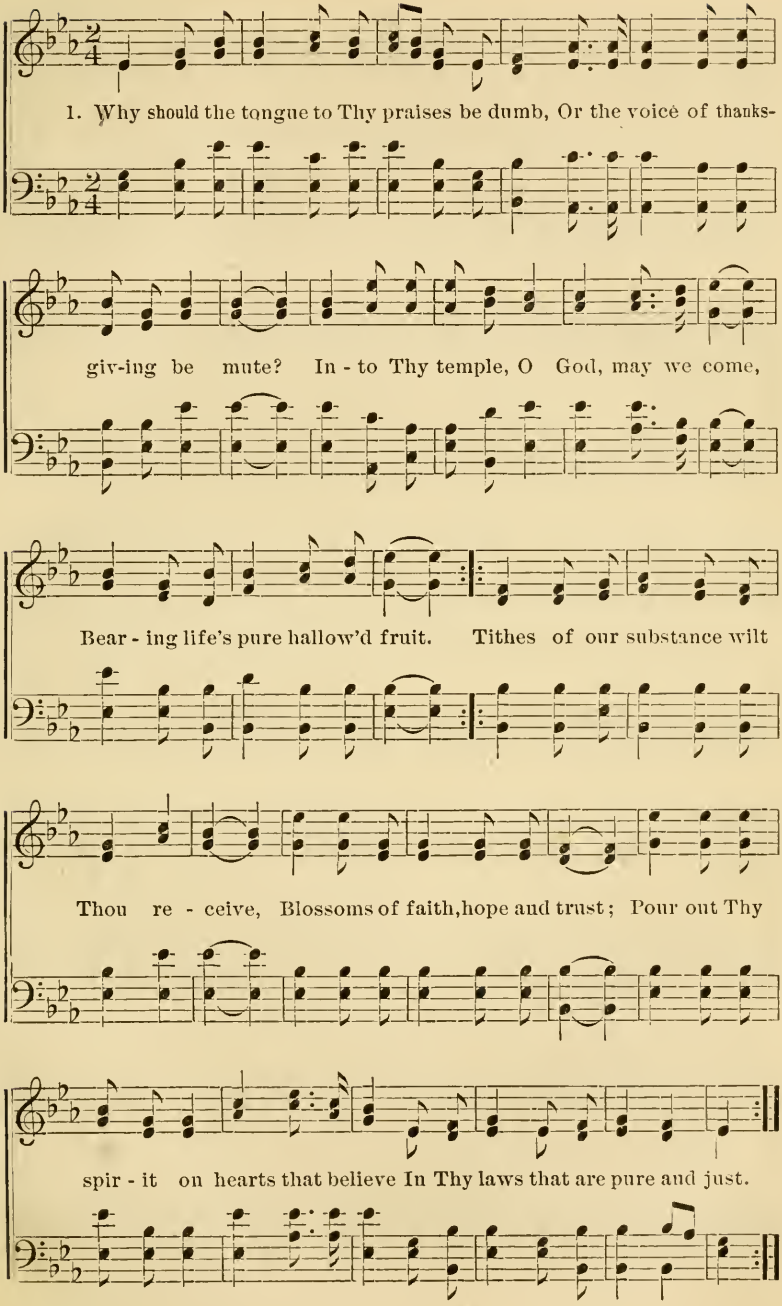
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. O God, Thou art my hope, In Thee I trust and live; Thou
2. As bloom the pearl- y flow'rs Which to the sun - light turn, As
3. Yet still, O God, I yearn For more di - vin - i - ty, For
4. Like silv - 'ry stars that glow, And crown the eb - on night, So

know - est ev - 'ry need, And free - ly Thou dost give. When
ris - es in - cense pure, From each sweet nec - tar urn, So
light, and truth, and grace, To search and cov - er me. Re-
shine thy gifts, O God, Thro' dark-ness un - to light. May

weak, I feel Thy strength; When faint, Thou giv-est bread; When
fills my soul with praise, So rise my faith and pray'r, So
new my heart to - day, With ho - ly life bap - tize, That,
peace and pur - est love, My soul's a-dorn-ment be; O

blind, Thou sendest light To show the path I tread, To show the path I tread.
grat - i - tude as-cends For all the good I share, For all the good I share.
from the pow'r of sin, Triumphant I may rise, Trium-phant I may rise.
send by whom Thou wilt, That I may dwell in Thee, That I may dwell in Thee.


1. Why should the tongue to Thy praises be dumb, Or the voice of thanks-
giv-ing be mute? In - to Thy temple, O God, may we come,
Bear - ing life's pure hallow'd fruit. Tithes of our substance wilt
Thou re - ceive, Blossoms of faith, hope and trust; Pour out Thy
spir - it on hearts that believe In Thy laws that are pure and just.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. To the sun-crown'd height we will onward move Where banners of vic-to- ry

wave, Where in liq - uid mu - sic from realms sublime Roll the

songs of the strong and brave. O'er our path the light of

prom - ise beams As on re - joi-cing we go, The doubts and

shadows that o'ercloud the way We are leav-ing in the vale be - low.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. We are strong in the Lord and His might, For His cause we're a
2. No dark - ness of doubt shall en-shroud, Nor fear tho' our

val - iant band; The truth is our cit - a - del of strength, Where
foes as - sail; The cross is our ev - er - last-ing choice, In its

CHORUS.

conq'ring ar-mies round us stand. We are strong, . . we are
conq'ring pow-er we'll pre-vail.

We are strong,

strong, . In the conquest of right o - ver wrong, In the

we are strong,

bat-tle of life we will tri- umph, And shout "We are strong, we are strong."

PENTECOST.

HARVARD, MASS.

1. Beau - ti - ful up - on the mountain Are the feet of Him who
2. O our God, for this sal - va - tion Heav'n and earth Thy name a-
3. Thou Re-deem-er, our Mes - si - ah, Bless-ed Sav - iour of our
4. We with grateful joy sur-rend - er All to Thee; Let us be

brings Down from Wisdom's holy fountain, From the glorious King of
dore; Now with pray'r and suppli-ca-tion We Thy sav-ing pow'r im-
race, Send the Ho- ly Ghost and fire, Let Thy glo - ry fill this
thine; Thou art Is-rael's true de - fend-er, Strength and life and love di-

kings, Joyful tid- ings to our cit - y, Con - so- la - tion from our
plore; O our Heav'nly Fa-ther, hear us, An-gels of re - pent-ance
place. Thou hast come with might and power In the clouds of heaven,
vine. Rend the veil of darkness from us, Let Thy per-fect reign be-

God Who, with boundless love and pity, Sent sal-va- tion far a-broad.
send; Ho-ly Sav- iour, Thou art near us, We our cause to Thee commend.
too; Wilt Thou in this sol-emn hour Ev -'ry heart to Thee re-new?
gin; In ful-fill-ment of Thy promise, King of glo - ry, en - ter in!

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. In heav'n there's joy and re - joicing O'er souls who repent-ance have

found, To such will be o - pened a foun - tain Where

pure, liv- ing wa-ters a-bound; They shall share of the fruits of the

spir - it, And treas - ures im - mor - tal ob -tain, For

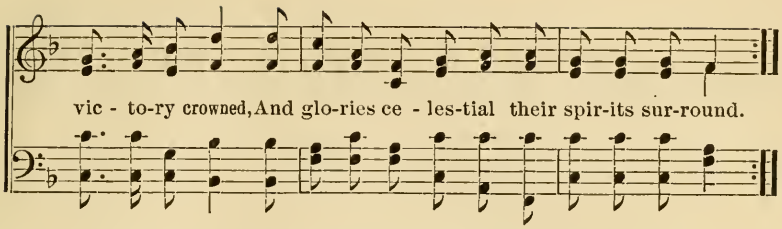
bless- ing that sac - ri - fice bring-eth, Ex-ceed-eth all earth-ly gain.

THY BANNER, O ZION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

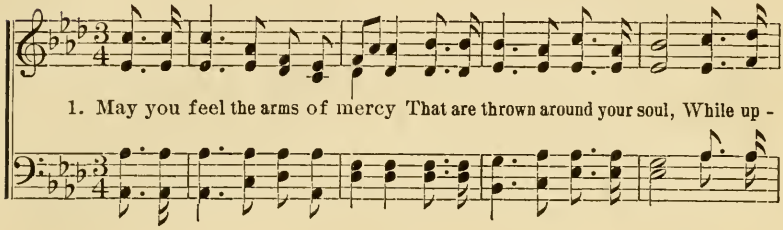
1. Thy ban - ner, O Zi - on, in freedom shall wave, Sustained by the loy - al, the true and the brave Who've fought the good fight and have triumphed o'er sin, And wear the fair lau-rels that con-querors win.

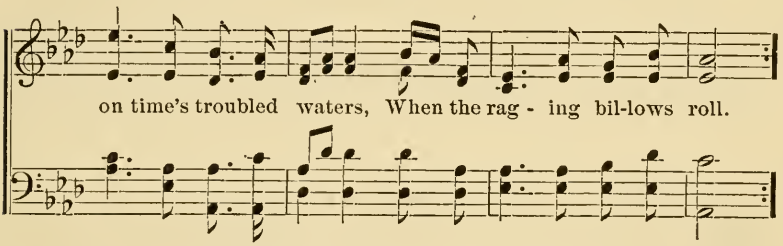
Their numbers are few, yet in un - ion they're strong, Thro' sac-ri - fice joined to the im - mor-tal throng; They stand on Mt. Zi - on, in

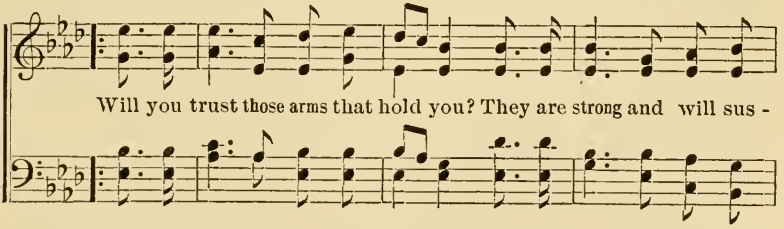


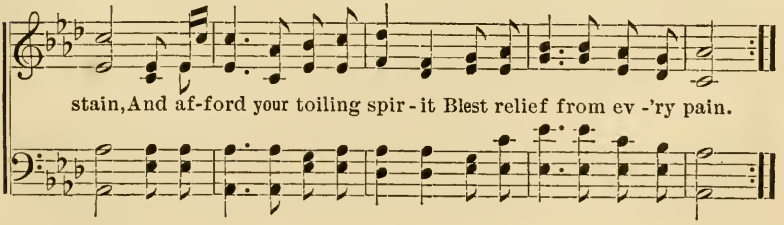
MAY YOU FEEL THE ARMS OF MERCY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



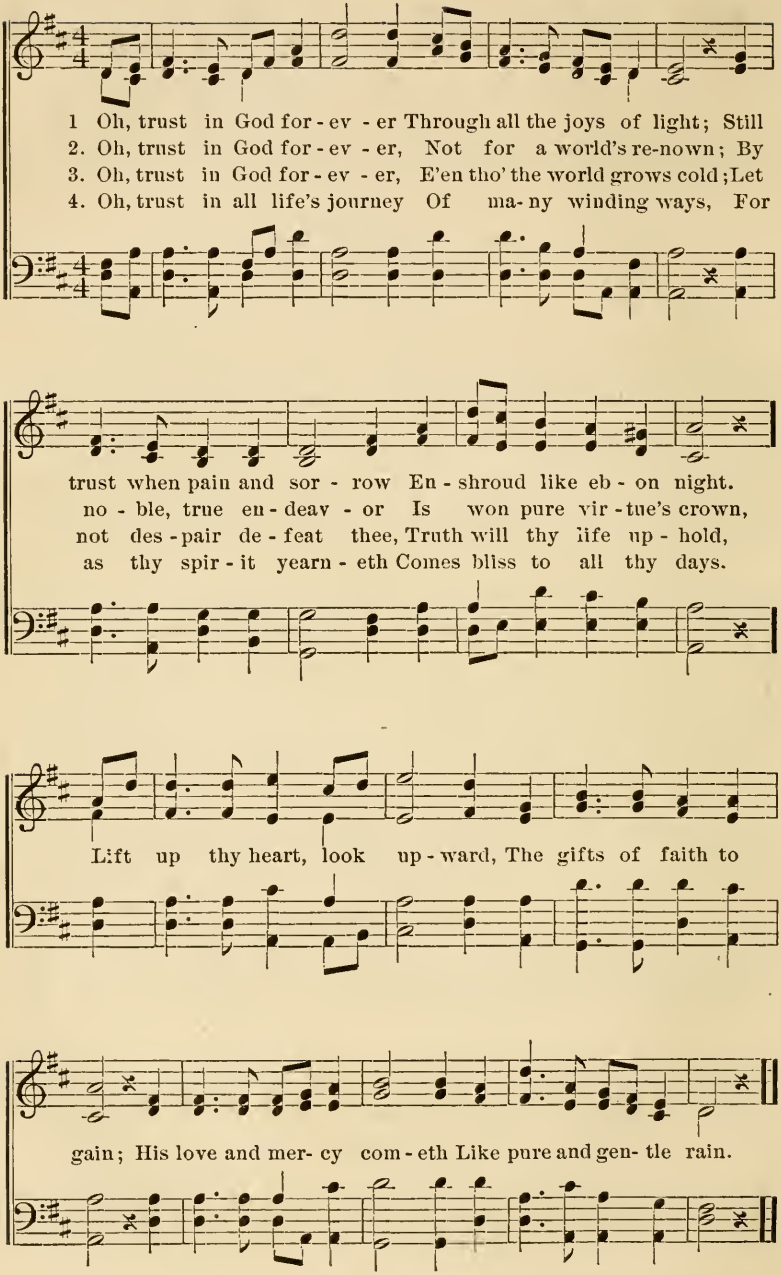






TRUST IN GOD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. There is a peace the world cannot give, Resting with the jus-ti-
2. But those who seek for pleasure in sin Reap the sor-row that it
3. I would be one to rise from the earth Trusting in a pow'r di-
4. Not for my-self a-lone, will I toil In a nar-row sphere of

fied; There is a hope that brightens their lives And evermore it
brings; They cannot feel the warmth of the love Of which the true dis-
vine, Giv - ing my all, an off'r-ing to God That in His like-ness
life, But let the truth my be - ing ex-pand Till true and no-ble

will a - bide; There is a love sur-passing-ly sweet, None but the pure pos-
ci - ple sings; Blind are their eyes a-mid heav'nly things, Nor can their spirits
I may shine. Strong in the faith that lifteth my soul Up to the higher
deeds are rife; Tho' but a mite my efforts may yield; Striving to help and

sess; An- gels of light with gifts refined Their spirits free-ly bless.
hear Mu - sic that thrills the souls of those Who walk in god-ly fear.
plane; Bravely the cross of Christ I'll bear, The Victor's crown to gain.
bless; Yet with a will-ing heart I'll work The work of righteousness.

BLESSING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. On - ly an a-corn that fell by the way-side, On - ly a
2. Thus be our life in - to pur-pose ex- pand-ing, Small in be -
3. Bet - ter to swell the bright billows of glad-ness, Tho' we have

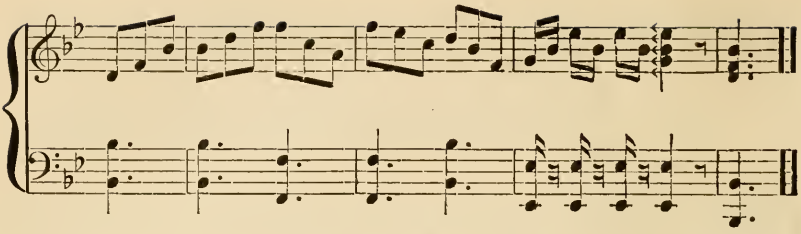
ti - ny seed hid - den from sight, On - ly a crys-tal drop
gin-ning yet good in in - tent; No - ble and use-ful and
on - ly a lit - tle to give, Rath - er than drain the last

lost in the flow-ing tide, On - ly a star shining out in the
truthful in stand - ing, Spreading in bless - ing as days are well
dregs of life's sad - ness; On - ly for love let us la- bor and

night. Lo! the great oak a broad shelter is weaving, Ma-ny fair
spent. Ev - er the rich and the precious seeds sowing, Gray waste shall
live. Tho' in the gal-ax - y faint is our gleaming, Still will our

flowers shed sweetest perfume, Bo-som of ocean are mingled drops
blossom and deserts shall smile; Kind-ness and care on the need-y be -
glo-ry be made to ap-pear; Ev - er with steady light so be our

heav - ing, Num-ber-less plan-ets the dark sky il - lume.
stow-ing, Reap-ing a har-vest of pleas-ure the while.
beaming, God marks the or - bit of each circling sphere.



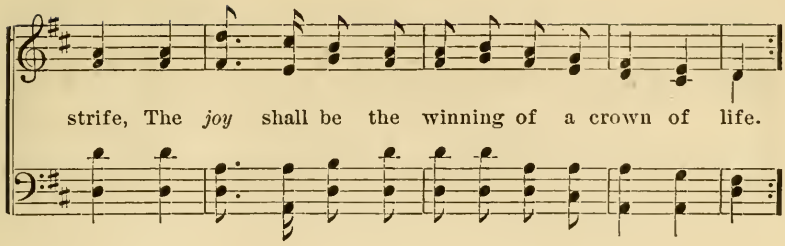
ABIDE IN THE TRUTH.

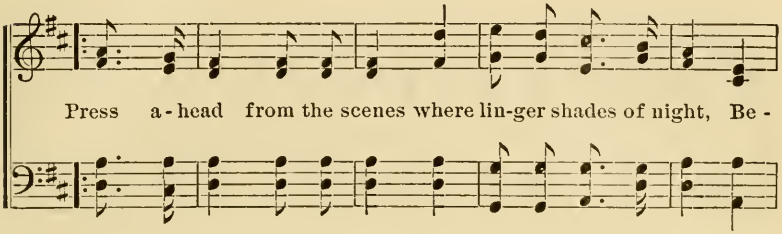
CANAAN, N. Y.

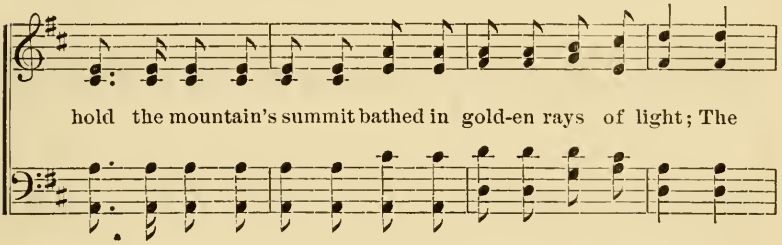
1. A - bide in the truth, in the pow-er of its might, Go

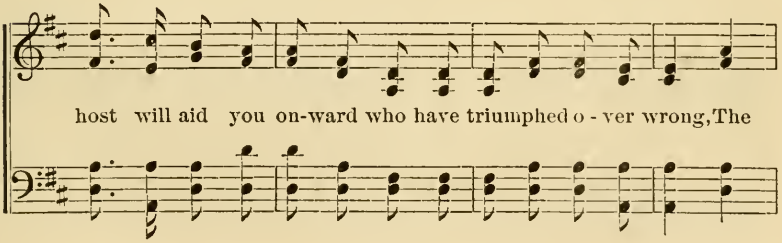
forth, ye no - ble heart - ed in the glo-rious cause of

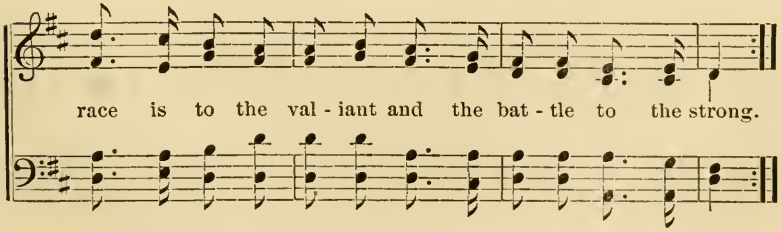
right; Tho' foes as-sail your pur-pose and lengthened seems the


strife, The *joy* shall be the winning of a crown of life.


Press a-head from the scenes where lin-ger shades of night, Be-


hold the mountain's summit bathed in gold-en rays of light; The


host will aid you on-ward who have triumphed o-ver wrong, The


race is to the val-iant and the bat-tle to the strong.

I GLORY, GLORY NOT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. I glo- ry, glo- ry not, save in the cross of Christ to-day, Blessed

gift and hope of pure e - ter -nal life; In the heart, in word and

deed it worketh well, And will lead ev -er on in the ho - ly strife.

Lightly.

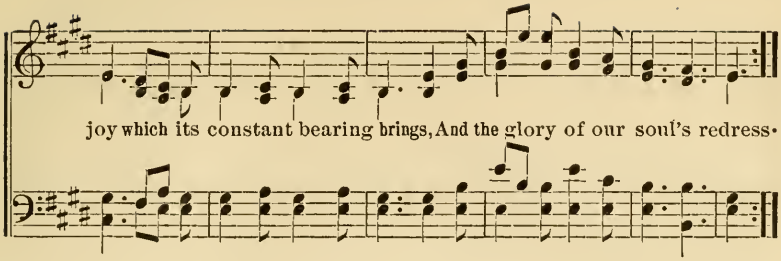
p

On our banners wav-ing high, is the shin-ing sym-bol wrought, symbol

m

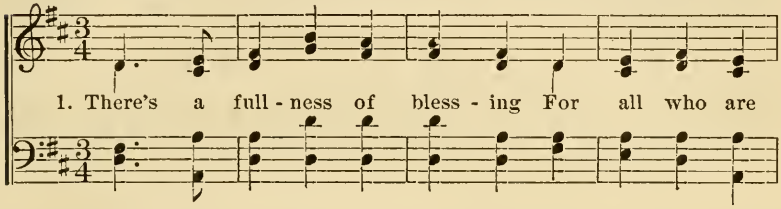
f

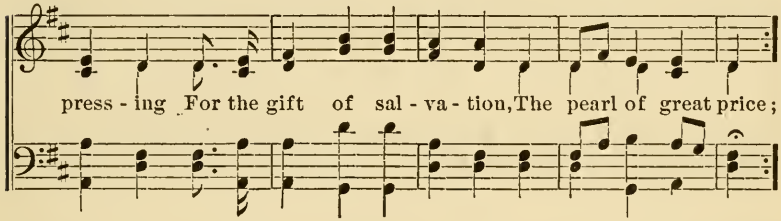
of the cross we love and bless; Oh the tri -umph and the

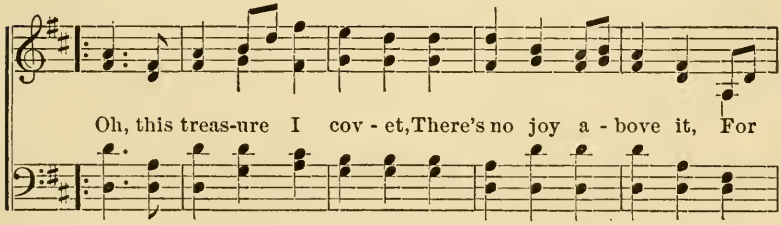


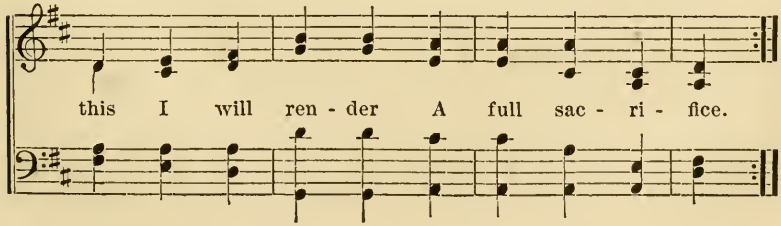
THERE'S A FULLNESS OF BLESSING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.









LORD, I GIVE MY ALL.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Lord, I give my all free-ly un - to Thee, Ev-'ry i - dol of my heart;

Cheer-ful-ly I'll bear the dai - ly cross, And from ev-'ry sin de - part.

I have oft - en wan-dered in the paths of ease,

Heed - ing not Thy mer - cies free, But I'll bow my

spir - it to Thy will di - vine; I will ev - er trust in Thee.

I WOULD BE ONE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

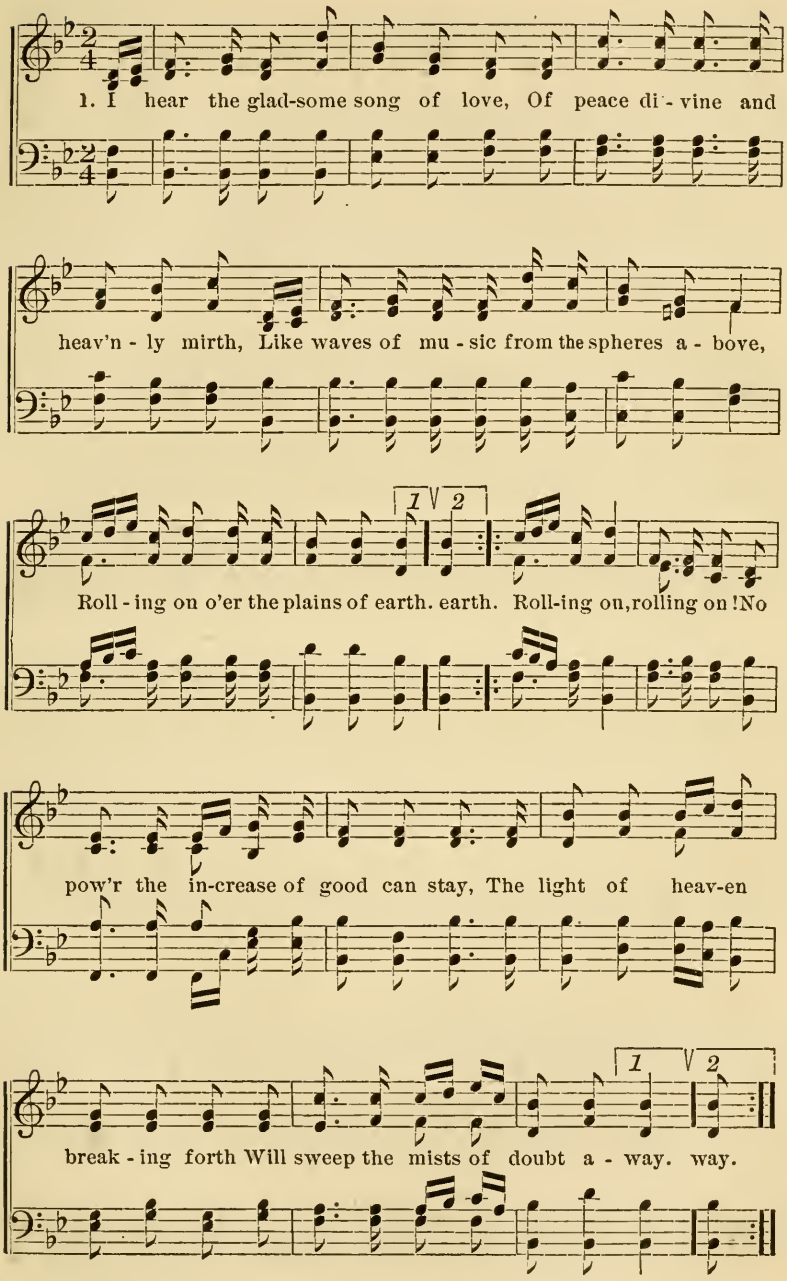
1. I would be one with the virgin throng Who stand on Mt. Zi - on's height, Redeem'd from sin, from bondage free, En-cir-cled with glo - ry bright; Hav - ing the name of true righteous-ness Im- pressed up - on my fore-head, In let - ters of gold, that all may be-hold, I've ris- en with Christ from the dead.

LET US BE NOT WEARIED.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Let us be not wea-ried in our up-ward march, There are rug-ged steeps to climb, There are thorny paths of doubts and fears all a - long the journey thro' time. With courage strong we will tread with care Life's de - vi - ous wind-ing ways, Till the glo - ri - ous light of the morn - ing land Shall meet our heav - en - ward gaze.

CANAAN, N. Y.


1. I hear the glad-some song of love, Of peace di - vine and
heav'n - ly mirth, Like waves of mu - sic from the spheres a - bove,
Roll - ing on o'er the plains of earth. earth. Roll-ing on, rolling on! No
pow'r the in-crease of good can stay, The light of heav-en
break - ing forth Will sweep the mists of doubt a - way. way.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

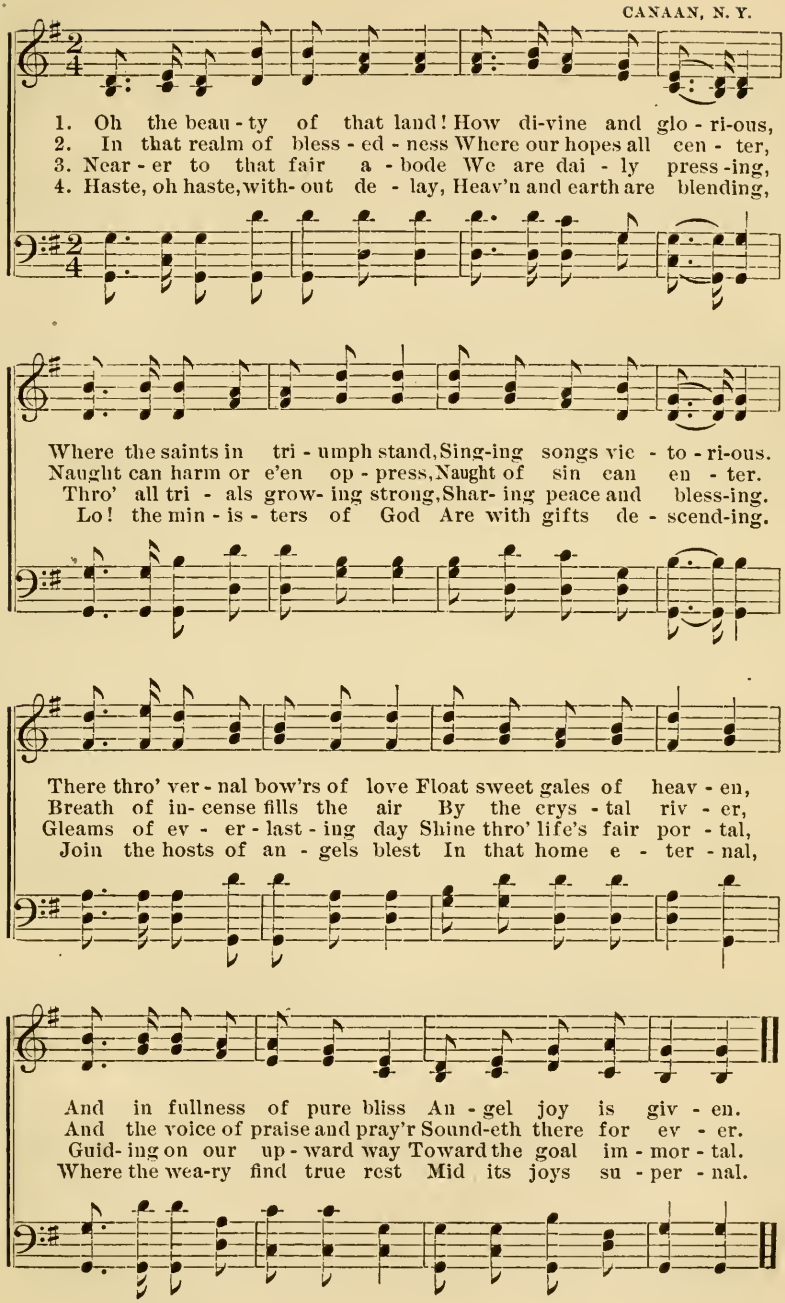
1. We will walk the low - ly val - ley; An - gels there pass to and fro, And hu-mil - i - ty per - vad-eth, In this grace we long to grow. Pow'rs of death can nev - er bind us, Sin can nev - er leave its stain; There the an - gels will baptize us With their strength o'er wrong to reign.

2. Fresh as in - cense of the morning, Breath of love the soul in - fills; Sweet-er than the dews of Her-mon, Heav-en's bless-ing there dis- tills. In the val - ley there is safe - ty, Storms of na-ture pass not by, Glo-ry's brightness oft de-scendeth From the fountain source on high.

3. Who would strive in vain am - bi - tion, Scale the loft - y height of pride, While the joys of peace im-mor-tal In the low - ly vale a - bide. We will seek this calm se - clu-sion, Light un-veiled is glow-ing there; Ho - ly, pure and blest com-mun-ion Find we in the vale of Prayer.

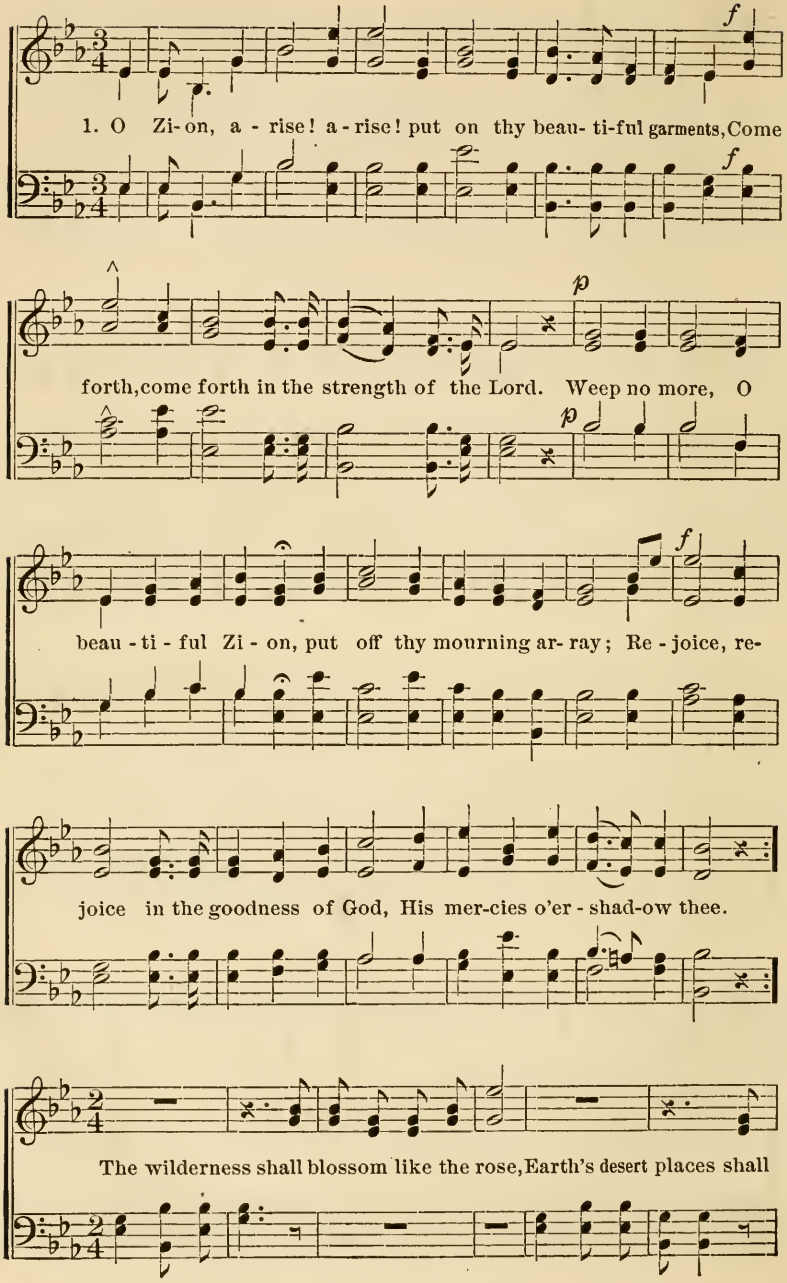
rit.

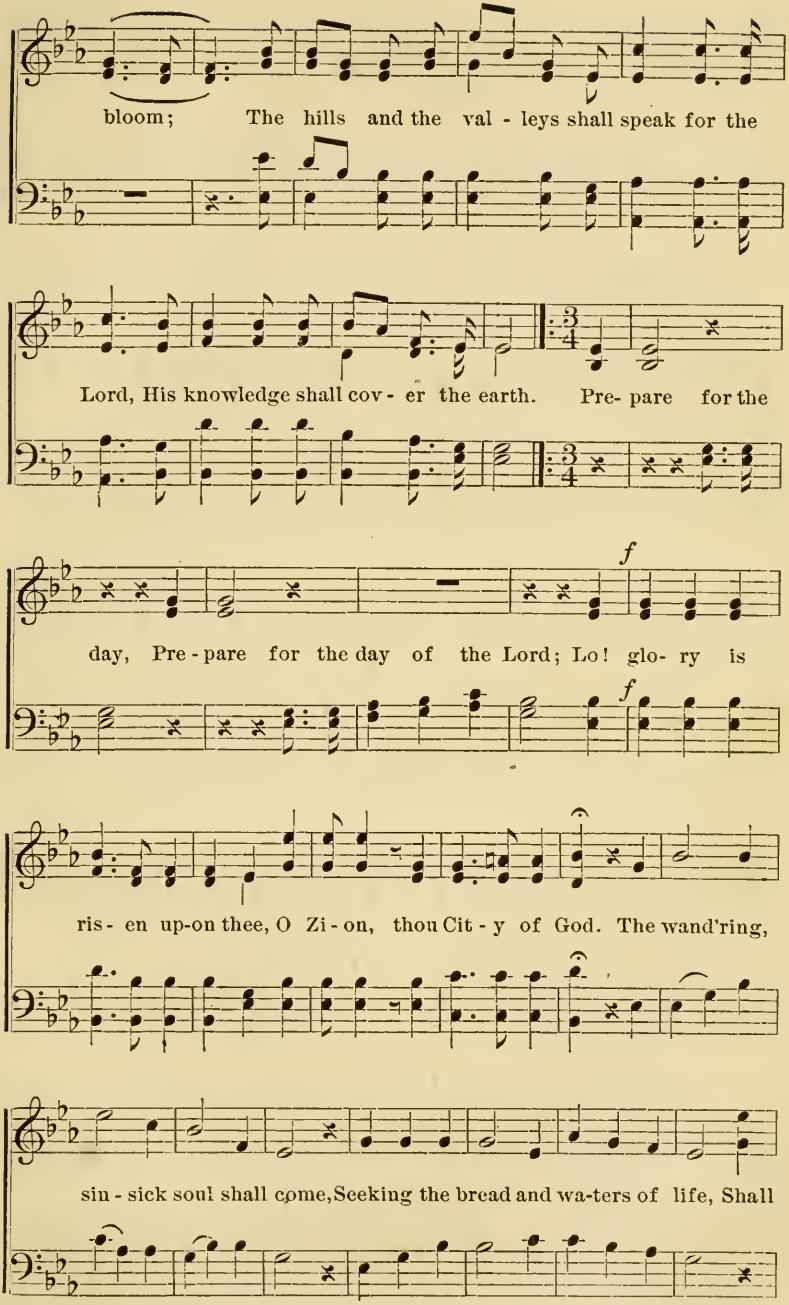
CANAAN, N. Y.

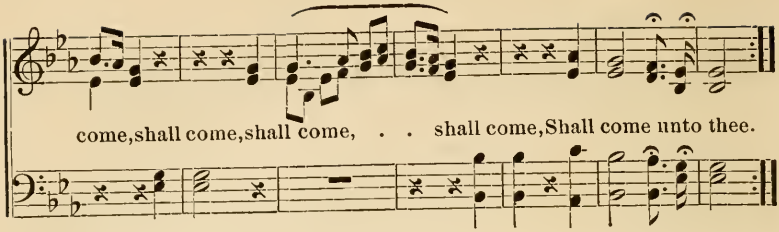

1. Oh the beau - ty of that land! How di-vine and glo - ri-ous,
2. In that realm of bless - ed - ness Where our hopes all cen - ter,
3. Near - er to that fair a - bode We are dai - ly press -ing,
4. Haste, oh haste, with- out de - lay, Heav'n and earth are blending,
Where the saints in tri - umph stand, Sing-ing songs vic - to - ri-ous.
Naught can harm or e'en op - press, Naught of sin can en - ter.
Thro' all tri - als grow- ing strong, Shar- ing peace and bless-ing.
Lo! the min - is - ters of God Are with gifts de - scend-ing.
There thro' ver - nal bow'rs of love Float sweet gales of heav - en,
Breath of in- cense fills the air By the crys - tal riv - er,
Gleams of ev - er - last - ing day Shine thro' life's fair por - tal,
Join the hosts of an - gels blest In that home e - ter - nal,
And in fullness of pure bliss An - gel joy is giv - en.
And the voice of praise and pray'r Sound-eth there for ev - er.
Guid- ing on our up - ward way Toward the goal im - mor - tal.
Where the wea-ry find true rest Mid its joys su - per - nal.

GLORIOUS ZION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

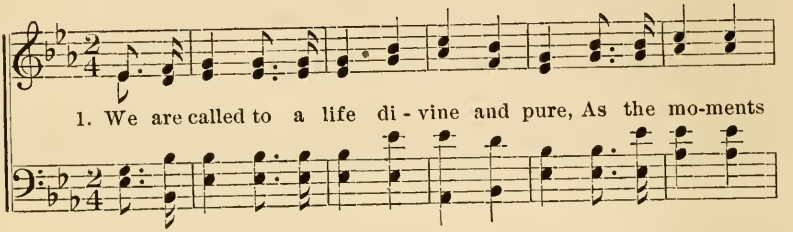


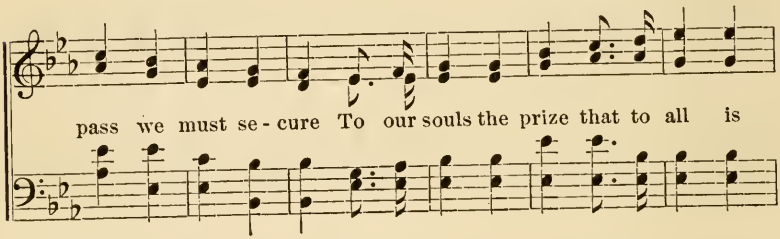

bloom; The hills and the val - leys shall speak for the
Lord, His knowledge shall cov - er the earth. Pre- pare for the
day, Pre - pare for the day of the Lord; Lo! glo- ry is
f
ris - en up-on thee, O Zi - on, thou Cit - y of God. The wand'ring,
sin - sick soul shall come, Seeking the bread and wa-ters of life, Shall

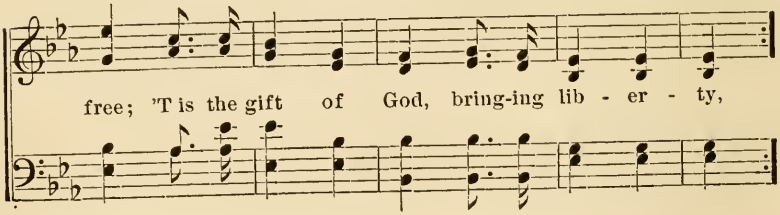


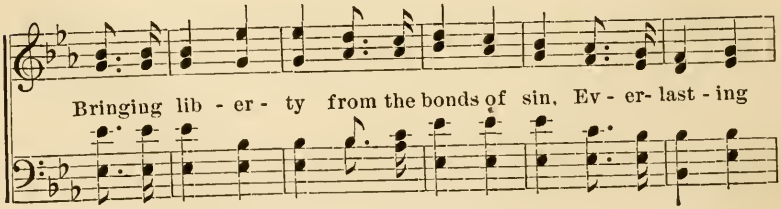
WE ARE CALLED TO A LIFE DIVINE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.









joy to a - bide with - in. Could we know half the

bliss a - wait - ing those Who o -ver-come their inward foes

We would give glo - ry un - to God, . . We would sing His

prais - es ev - er - more, And bear with pa - tience, cor-

rec - tion's rod, Till the con - flict of life is o'er. . . .

MY HOME ABOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. I see the glo-ry of the heav'nly world, Beauti-ful home a-
2. I hear the ech-o of an an-gel voice, Calling me, oh, what

bove. Man-sions shin-ing in the gold-en light Of e-
cheer! Sor-row van-ish-es and hope grows bright As the

CHORUS.

p

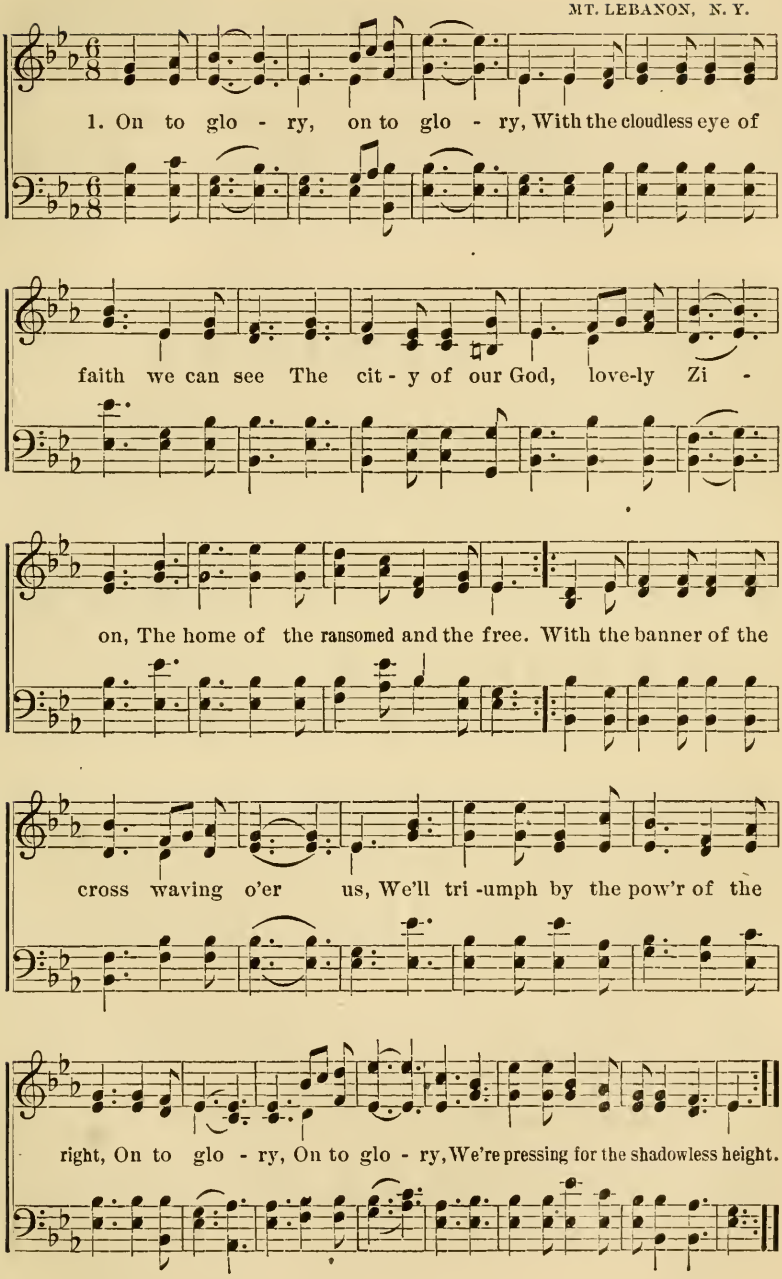
ter-nal truth and love. Yet a lit-tle while and
meet-ing time draws near.

f *m*

I'll be there, Yet a lit-tle while and I'll be there; Will you

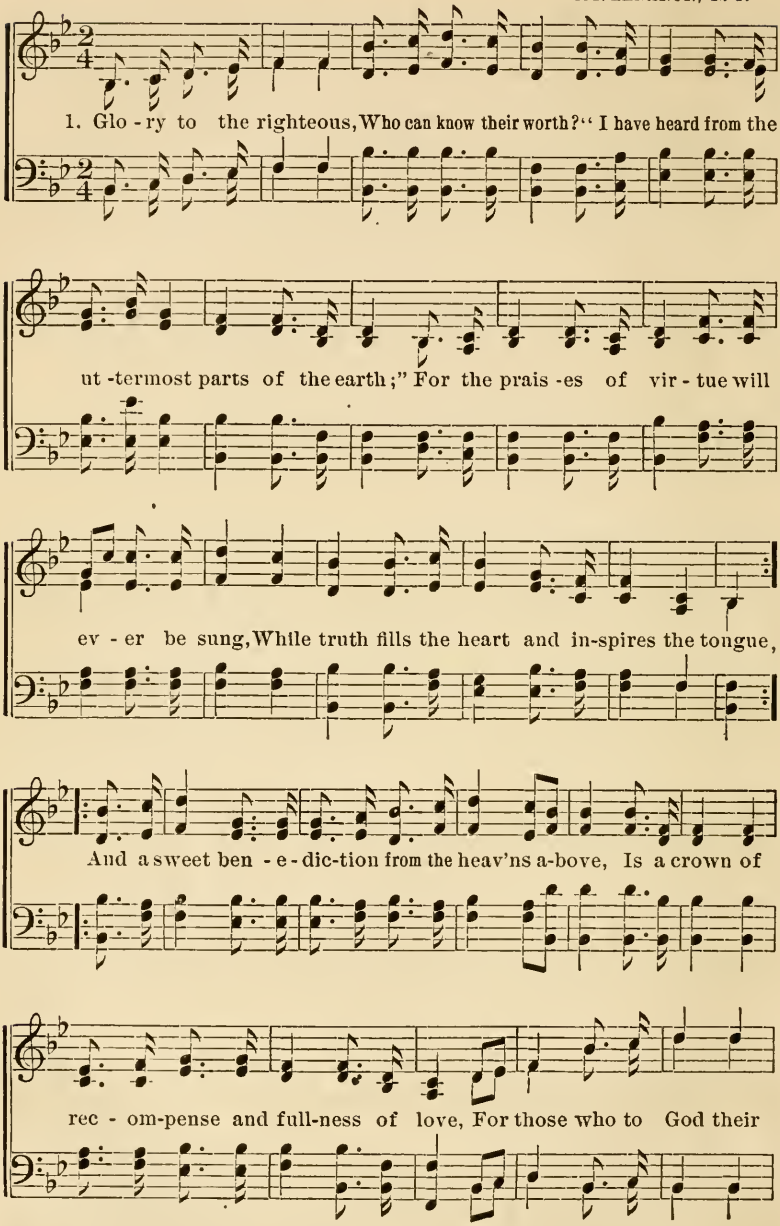
go with me? will you go with me? There is room enough for all to share.

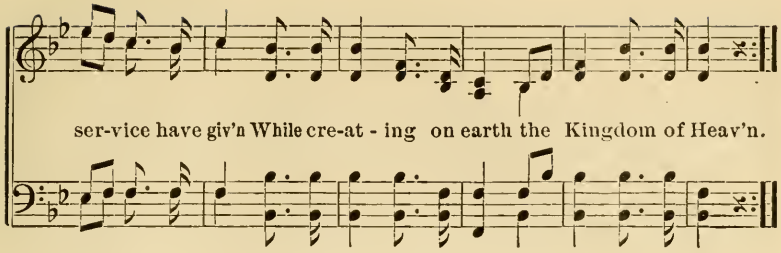
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



GLORY TO THE RIGHTEOUS.

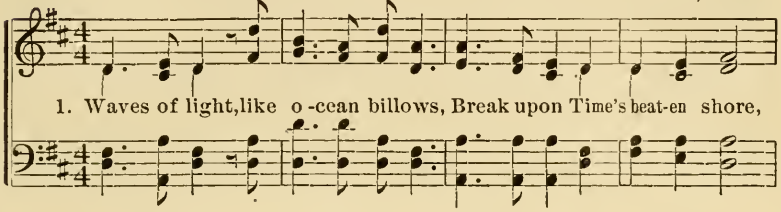
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

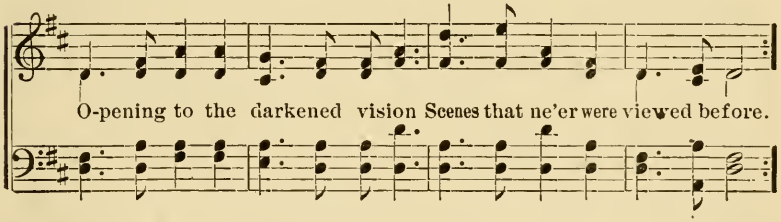


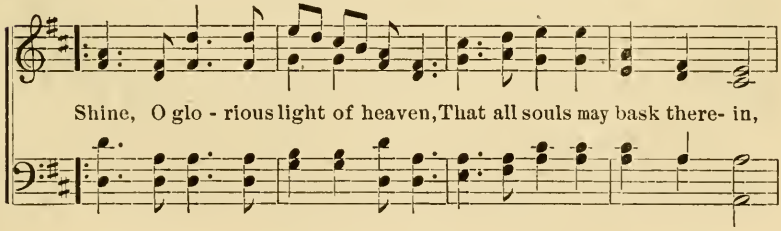


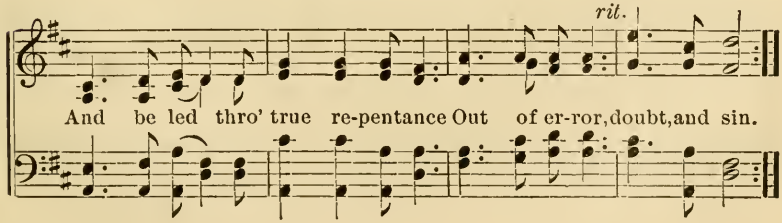
WAVES OF LIGHT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.









MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Oh, list to the ju - bi - lant mu - sic, That cometh from moun-tain and
2. The hum of the stream from the hill-side, That's bro-ken its cold i - cy
3. Our hearts would be glad with the springtime, And ban-ish life's sorrow and
4. For sure as the May opes the blossom, And sunshine suc-ceed-eth the

plain, And this the sweet song that is ring-ing—The springtime is
chain, Is murmuring the an - them of gladness—The springtime is
pain, And join with the cho - rus of voi-ces—The springtime is
rain, Hope sing-eth this glad song of promise—Life's springtime will

CHORUS.

com - ing a - gain. The springtime, happy springtime is com-ing a -
com - ing a - gain.
com - ing a - gain.
flow - er a - gain.

gain, We've caught the joy - ous re - frain; We'll sing with its

rit.

myr - i - ad voi - ces,—The Springtime is com-ing a - gain.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The sun fails not, nor the dews and showers, The
2. In faith we plant, wait - ing long in prayer, Still
3. Who toils in love, with an earn - est heart, His

sea-sons in their or - der come and go; So we look in faith to the
trust-ing that the precious seed will live, And bless-ed fruit-age in
la-bors in the Lord are not in vain; The good we here in

high-er pow'rs For a har-vest from the seed we sow. Let us
due time bear, God sure - ly will the in-crease give. Let us
truth im-part, To the spir - it will re-turn a - gain. Let us

sow, let us sow, . . With a free and lib-'ral
Let us sow, let us sow,

hand; Let us sow, let us sow, O - ver the sea and the land.

MY DISCIPLES, FORBEAR YE.

CANTERBURY, N. Y.

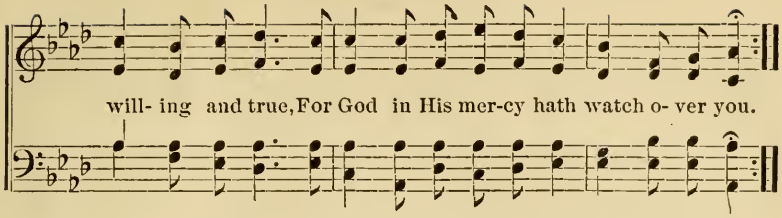
My dis - ci - ples, for - bear ye, re - vile not a-gain; When

tempt-ed, resist, said the Saviour of men, And when you have conquered the

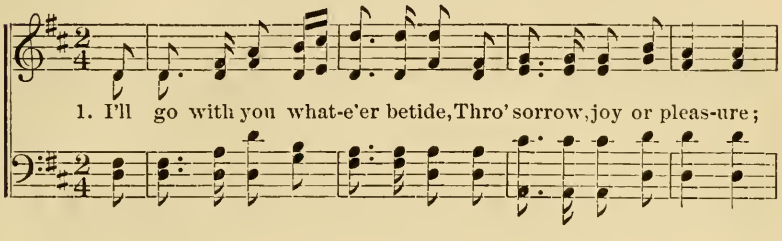
world by the cross, You'll find you have on - ly for-sak - en the dross.

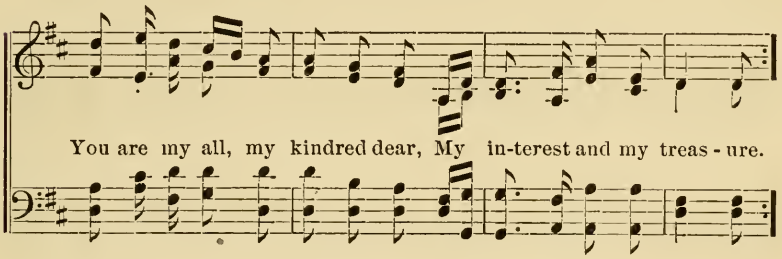
Un - der-neath all the tri- als that bear you a - long, Are the

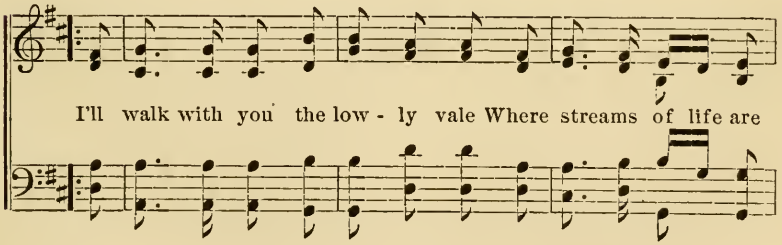
Arms ev-er - lasting, so tender and strong, Then be humble, be patient, be

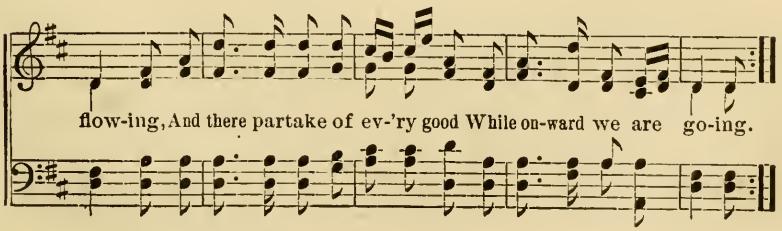


I'LL GO WITH YOU.









TO THE BRIGHT AND HAPPY MANSIONS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. To the bright and hap-py man-sions in our Father's care, We are

go - ing, we are go-ing glad - ly on, . . Naught of e - vil may we

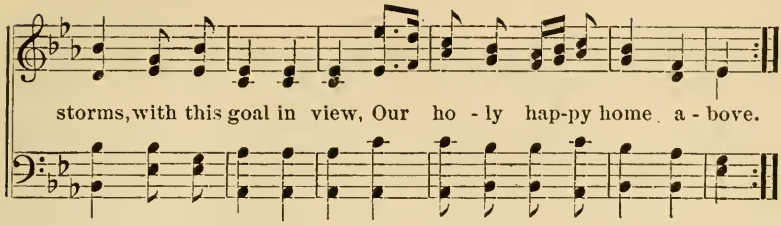
gladly on,

car - ry to that heav'nly home, On- ly vir-tues that our souls have won.

Tho' this vale . . oft is lone, . . . let us jour-ney, With

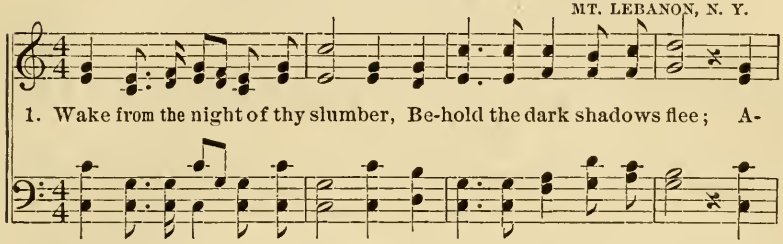
Tho' this vale oft is lone,

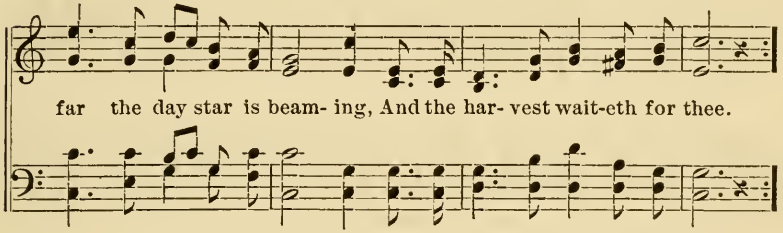
faith nev-er fal-t'ring, led by truth and love, Pass the tri-als, brave the

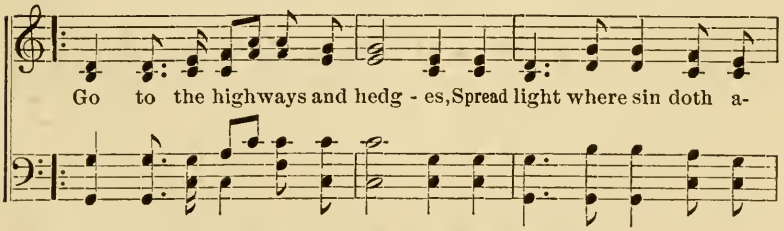


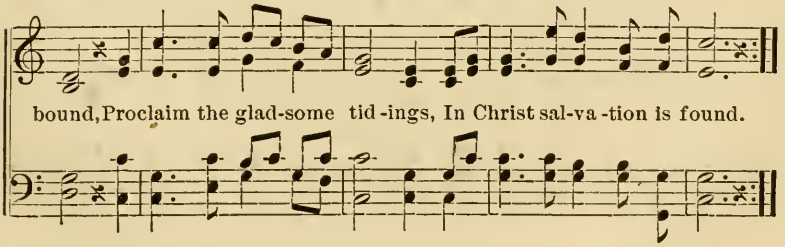
WAKE FROM THE NIGHT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.









ENTREATY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. O Ho - ly Spir -it, earn-est - ly Our hearts appeal to thee; We
2. Thy sav-ing grace will sanc-ti - fy And make our spir-its bright, Thy
3. We know our lives with good are blest, And to Thee of -fer praise; 'T is

ask in true hu - mil - i - ty For pow'r that mak-eth free. We
hand will ev - 'ry need sup-ply If we but ask a - right. With
Thou who giv - est peace and rest That crown our earthly days. But

need the tri - al and the cross Our spir its to re - fine, Till
faith that brings re - pent-ance true, And conquest o - ver sin, Wilt
still we yearn for an in-crease Born of new hope and life, That

pu - ri - fied from earth-ly dross We dwell in light di - vine.
Thou our souls bap - tize a - new That vic-t'ry we may win.
we may nev - er, nev - er cease The Christian's no - ble strife.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Grant me Thine aid and strength, O Lord, Thine arm a sure pro-

tec-tion lend; When waves of tri - al round me roll, I

know Thou wilt my soul be-friend. Tho' ma - ny fal - ter

at my side, O may Thy will in me be done; In Zi-on's courts I

will a - bide, And tri - umph in the vic - t'ries won.

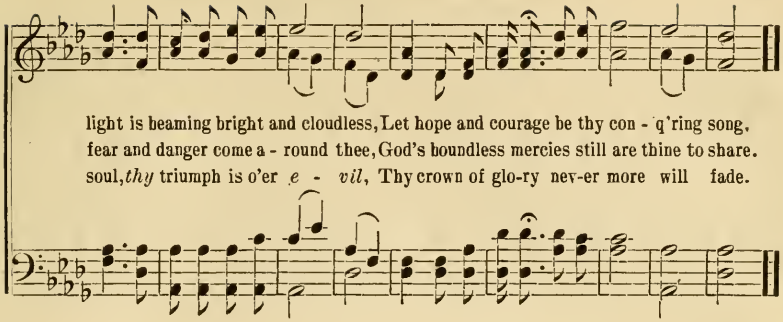
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. If for the crown of ho - ly life im-mor-tal thou art yearn - ing, Bear well the
2. If for the Lord, thy soul must nev-er fal-ter nor turn back-ward, Brave in the
3. If for the bay and lau-rel fought the brightly armored he - roes, Car-nage and

cross thy journey all a - long; Close- ly guard the heart from e - vil and temp-
work what-e'er the weight or care, Con-stant in the faith that wins a Christ-ian's
death, the price, was ev - er paid. How felt their souls when withered leaves had

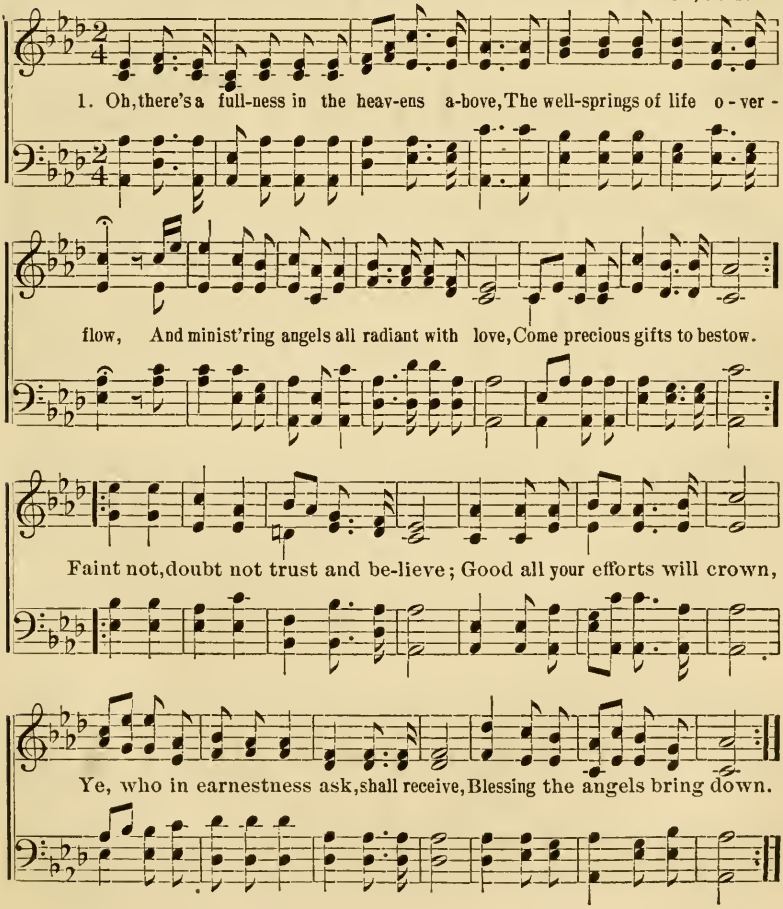
ta - tion, Rise tri-um-phant o - ver ev-'ry wrong. God's heav'nly light is
glo - ry, Thou wilt gain it thro' thy love and pray'r. Fail not tho' fear and
vanished, What the recompense that God had made? O Christian soul, *thy*

beaming bright and cloudless, Let hope and courage be thy conq'ring song; God's heavn'ly
dan-ger come around thee, God's boundless mercies still are thine to share; Fail not tho'
tri-umph is o-'er *e - vil, Thy* crown of glo - ry nev-er more will fade; O Christian



OH, THERE'S A FULLNESS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



LOOK UP THROUGH THE CLOUDS.

MAINE.

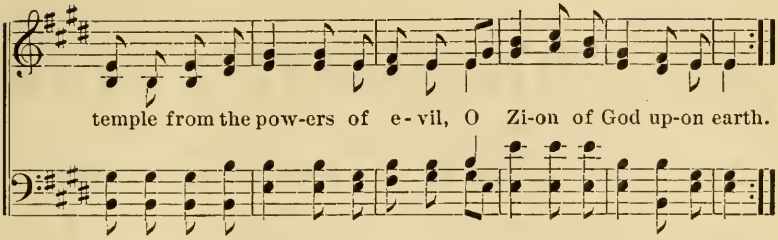
1. Look up thro' the clouds to the sun - light of heaven, For the

wheels of progres-sion are mov-ing to-day; Look up, and fear not, for the

sun hath a - ris - en, And the shad-ows are pass- ing a-way.

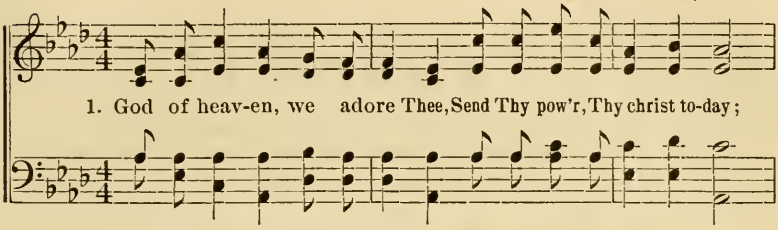
Let your heart, be encouraged and your hands be strengthened, For Je-

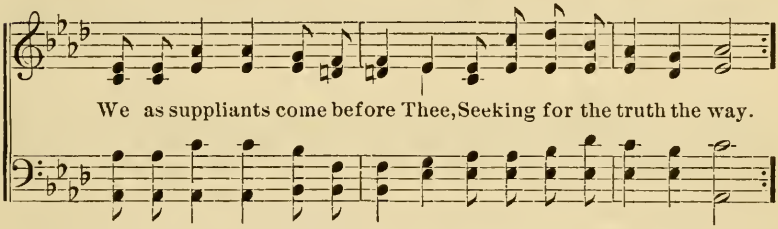
ho - vah is with us of a truth; He is guard-ing His

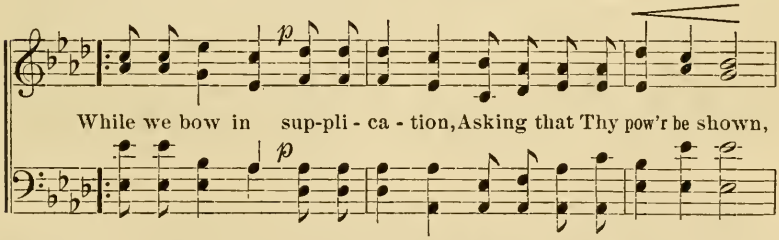


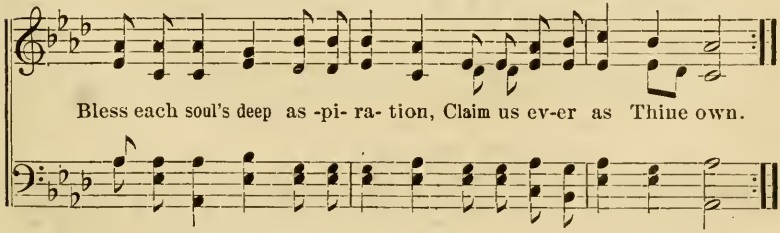
GOD OF HEAVEN, WE ADORE THEE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.









AN ANGEL VOICE.

CANAAN, N. Y.

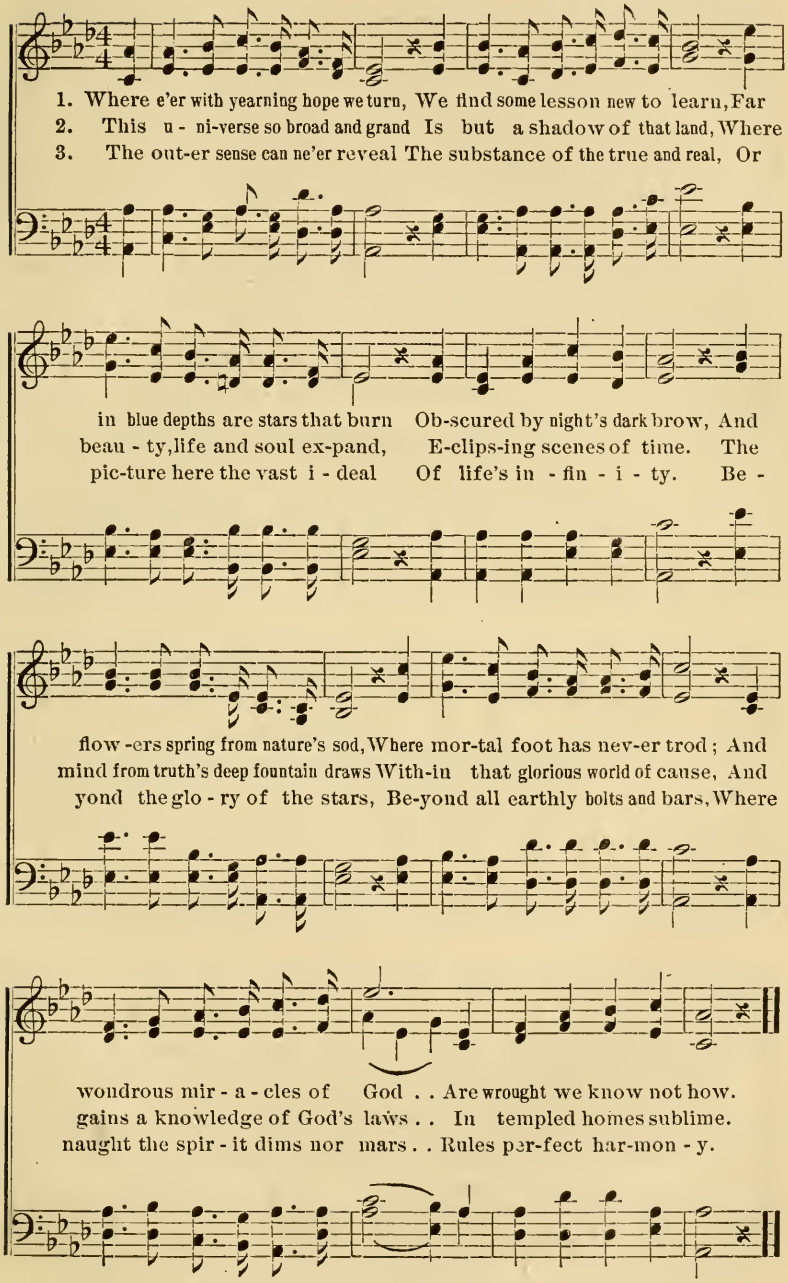
1. Do ye not know, O work-ers, God's blessed hand leads you on?
2. Do ye not know when bur-den'd, Worn in the heat of the day,
3. Can ye not see the glo - ry, Flood-ing Mt. Zi - on with light?

Can ye not hear sweet mu - sic Swell- ing from heaven's bright
That an - gel friends are with you, Min - is-t'ring strength al-
Can ye not see truth's ban - ner Wav - ing un - sul-lied and

throng? Lift up your heads, ye faith- ful, There's joy for all who are
way? Ma- ny the foes to con - quer, And sac - ri - fic - es to
white? God in His infin-ite good- ness The inmates of Zi -on will

true, Courage to meet all tri - al For those who the journey pur-sue.
make; Great the re-ward a - wait- ing All those who earth's pleasure forsake.
bless, With the rich gifts of heav-en, And garments of true righteousness.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. O Lord, inspire our hearts to feel Thy sa-cred presence here; Our souls in ad - o - ra - tion kneel, In chastened ho - ly fear. With rev-'rent waiting hearts we near The shrine of faith and pray'r To min - gle with bright ser - a - phim, In songs of praises there.

2. A heavenly stillness, ho - ly calm, Our in- ner souls in-fuse, We feel Thy love a heal-ing balm, De-scend like Hermon's dews. O life in - ef - fa - ble and grand! O joy so pure and sweet! To feel the unc-tion from that land, Where blessed an-gels meet.

3. As gushed the stream from Ho-reb's mount, The wells of truth run o'er; And from a nev-er fail -ing fount, We quaff to thirst no more. And rev - e - la-tion's glorious light Doth fill this ho - ly place; By it our souls are led a-right, To know Thy saving grace.

4. With-in Thy sanc-tu - a - ry blest, We'll bring thank of-fer-ings; We feel Thy ben-e - dic-tions rest, Like shadows from thy wings. For ev - 'ry good that cometh down, For light and wisdom shown; For blessings which our spir-its crown, We'll wor-ship Thee, a - lone.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

We are a hap - py band, Free and gay, Hearts have we all

o - verflown With joy each day.

Kindly deeds we love to do

rit.

Ev - 'ry where, Truth and pu - ri - ty we seek With earnest care.

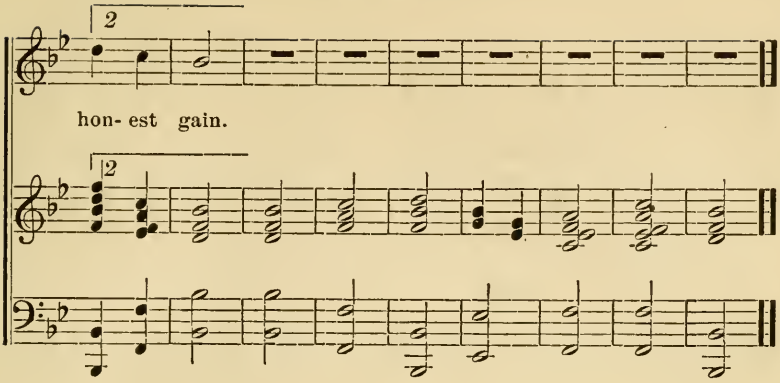
We should not for-get our du - ty For we have our dai - ly bread,
Let us join in true thanksgiving, Praise for gifts that we ob-tain,

Repeat with 2d stanza.

1

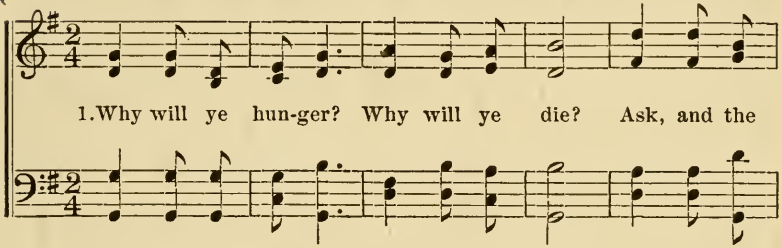
Rai-ment, shel-ter, ev - 'ry bless-ing, All so bounteous for us spread.
Prove our love by good en -deavor, Hum-ble toil and (*Omit. . .*)

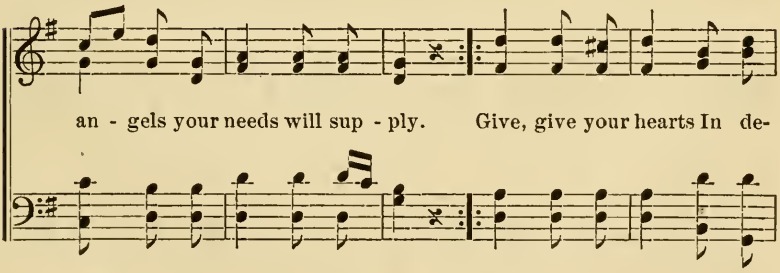
1

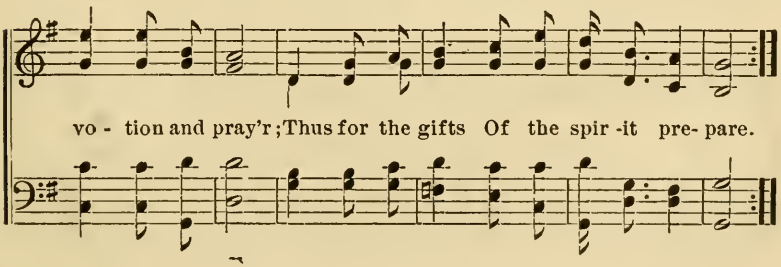


WHY WILL YE HUNGER?

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.







FULL OFFERING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Full of-f'ring of my life I bring, O Lord, to Thee, with true de-sire; Nor will I fear the flames so clear, As-cend-ing from Thine al-tar fire. I want to feel their ho-ly glow; And yearn to reach the life di-vine; I'll count no pain that helps me gain The love that makes me whol-ly Thine.

2. I'll seek the bless-ed pow'r of truth, Tho' oft it scourge and chast-en me, And bow my soul 'neath its con-trol, What-e'er the grief or tri-al be. I'll cher-ish more that sav-ing faith That bring-eth clos-er to the cross, And oft will go be-neath the flow Of waves that cleanse from blight and dross.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. When heav-en-ly stillness per-vad- eth The courts of our beauti-ful

home, We'll list for the foot-fall of an - gels While

gently around us they come; By watching and prayer we would draw them, And

gath - er the treasures they hold; Come near-er, ye an - gel - ic

guard - ians, New bless-ings of truth to un - fold.

NO SURRENDER, NO RETREAT.

CANAAN, N. Y.

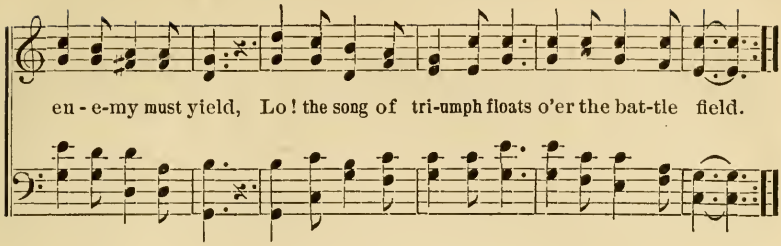
No sur - ren-der, no re - treat, Val-iant hosts in

truth are strong the foe to meet; Rag-ing tho' the con - flict

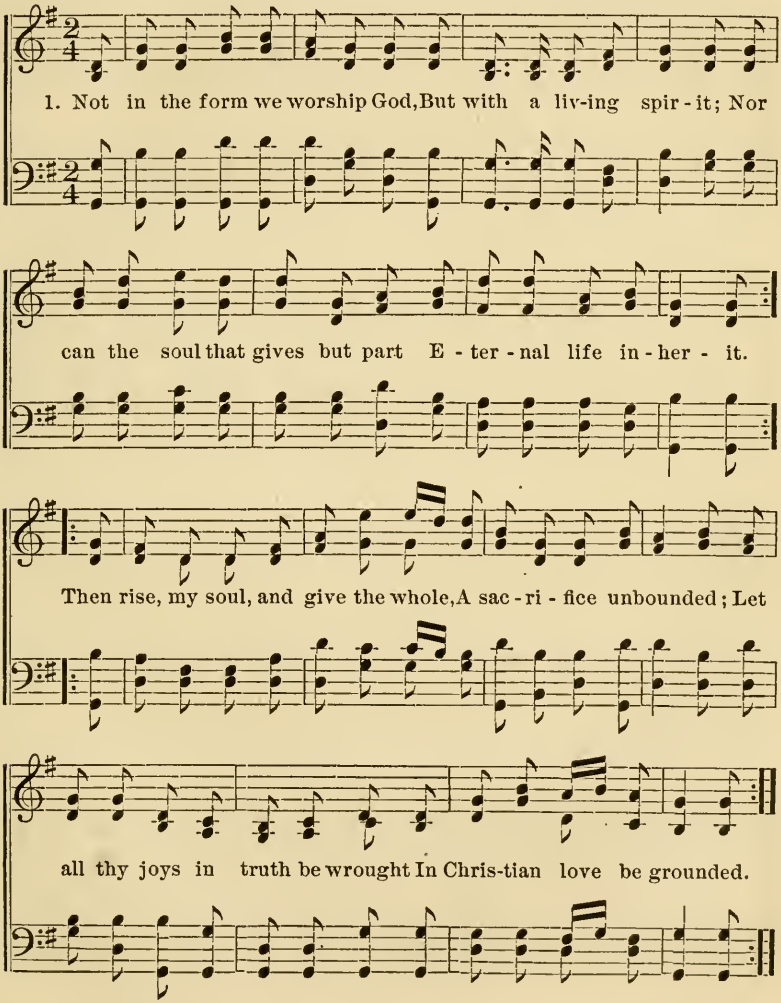
yet there's no dis - may, Hope but fills with cour-age brave hearts to - day.

Bear a-loft the star - ry ban-ner of the cross, Christian heart and

pur - pose will sus - tain no loss; See the force is weakening, the



NOT IN THE FORM.



AS THE ANCIENTS OF THE CITY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

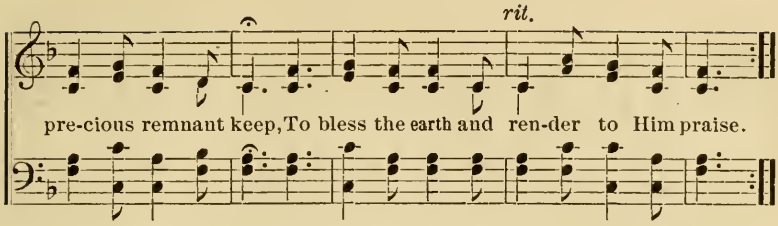
1. As the ancients of the cit - y pass a-way, Who will keep the tes - ti -

mo - ny burn-ing bright? Who will hold the vir - gin stan-dard snow-y

white, Like the saints who've gone be - fore us in our day?

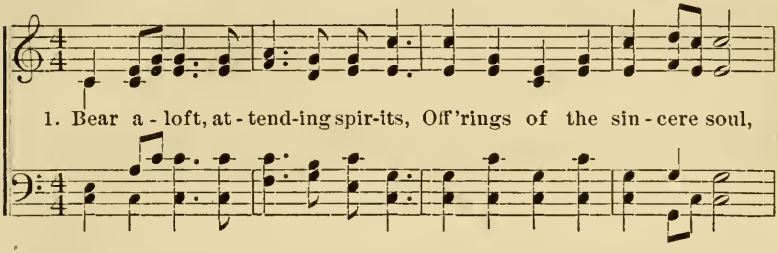
O Is - ra - el of God, a-wake, a-rise, Re - new the cov - e

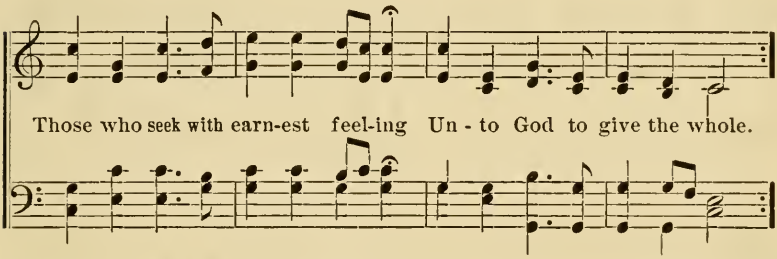
nants, and coun-sels seek. So . . . will thy God a

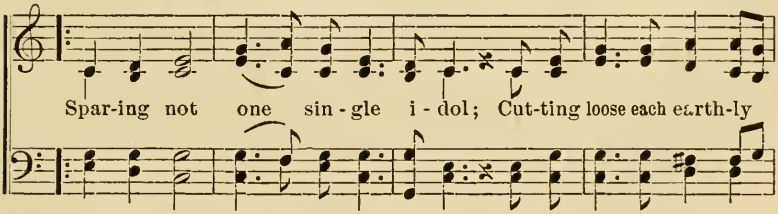


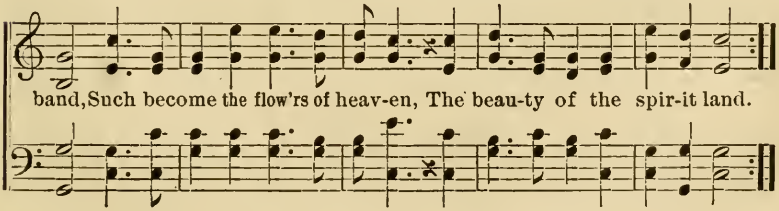
BEAR ALOFT, ATTENDING SPIRITS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.





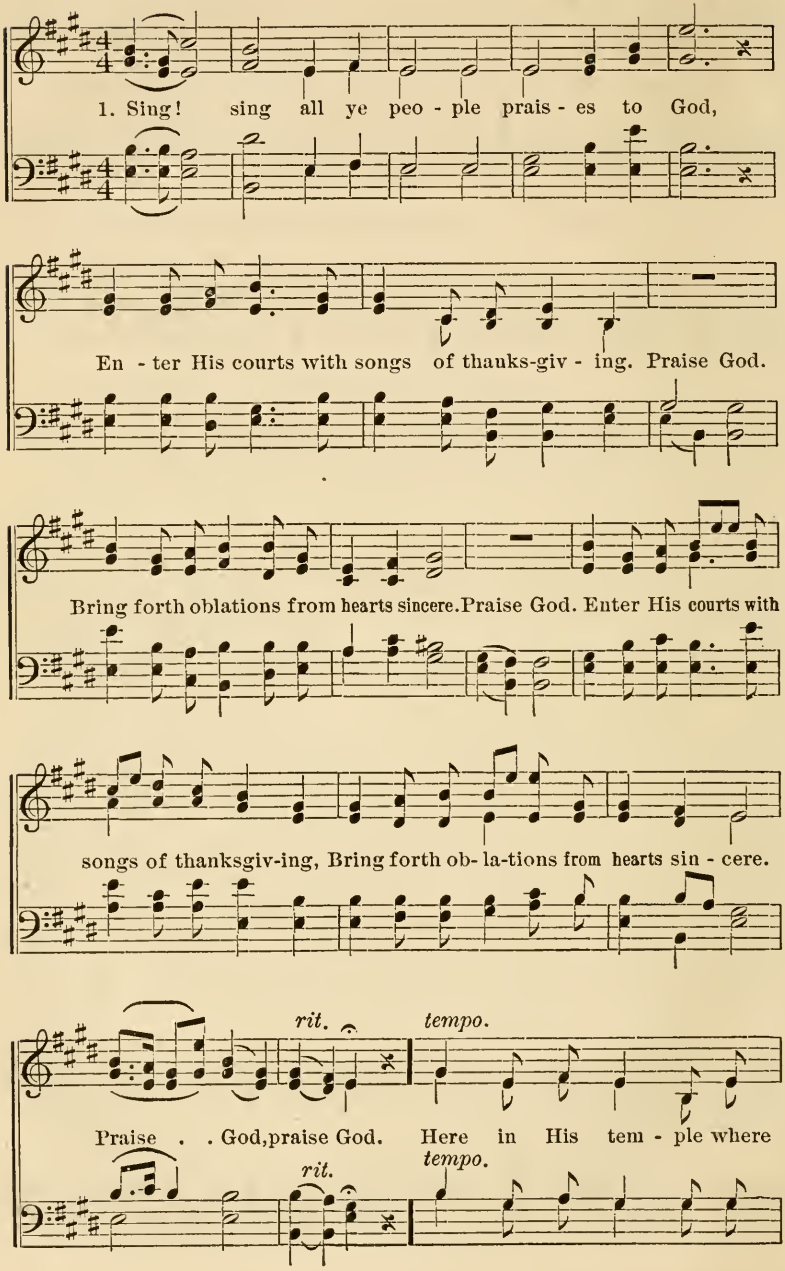


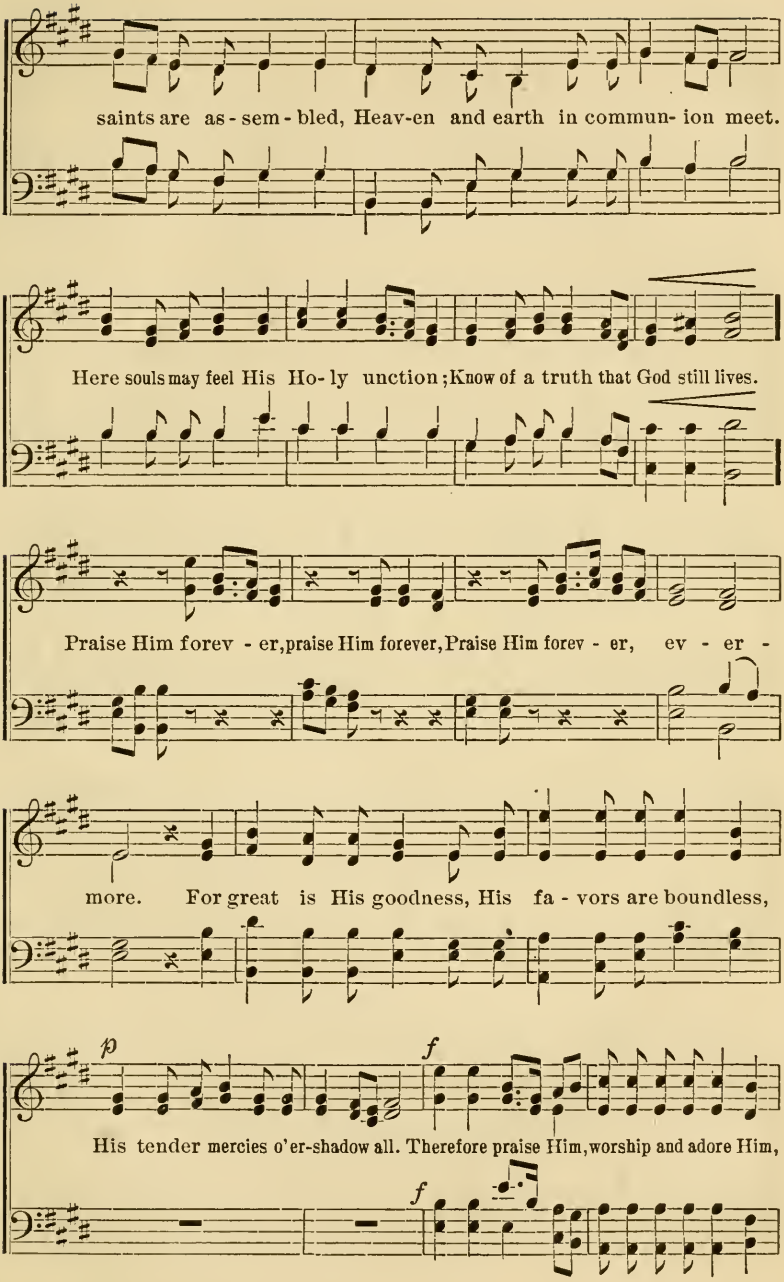


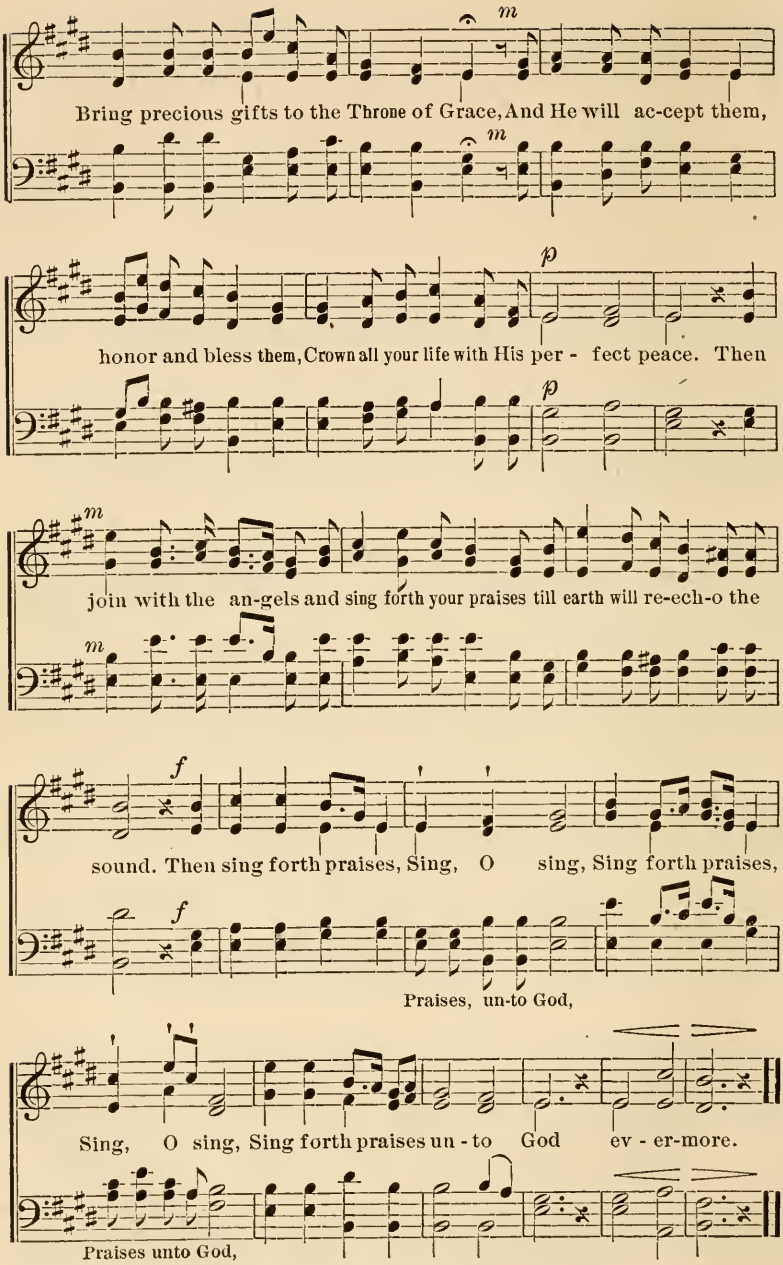
PRAISE GOD.

"I will praise the Lord with my whole heart."—Psa. cxi: 1.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.




saints are as - sem - bled, Heav-en and earth in commun- ion meet.
Here souls may feel His Ho- ly unction; Know of a truth that God still lives.
Praise Him forev - er, praise Him forever, Praise Him forev - er, ev - er -
more. For great is His goodness, His fa - vors are boundless,
p
f
His tender mercies o'er-shadow all. Therefore praise Him, worship and adore Him,
f


m
Bring precious gifts to the Throne of Grace, And He will ac-cept them,
m
p
honor and bless them, Crown all your life with His per - fect peace. Then
p
m
join with the an-gels and sing forth your praises till earth will re-ech-o the
m
f
sound. Then sing forth praises, Sing, O sing, Sing forth praises,
f
Praises, un-to God,
Sing, O sing, Sing forth praises un - to God ev - er-more.
Praises unto God,

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Oh gen- tle words of kind-ness, What solace they im-part When
2. Who lone-ly walks life's journ-ey, Be - reft of friendship true, Is
3. As from the deep-est fountain Flows forth the clearest stream, So

shad -ows gath-er o'er the way Or sad - ness fills the heart; The
cheered and blest by words that fall As gen - tly as the dew; Who
true af-fec-tion's flow-ing tides Life's ar - id wastes re-deem; And

sun-shine of a gen - ial smile, The ten - der voice of love, Dis-
fails to give the need - ed balm, Or kind - ly action spurns, Knows
vir - tue in the soul ex-pands, As blooms the des-ert rose, While

pel the clouds that gath - er And veil the light a - bove.
not the boon of glad-ness That bless-ing oft re - turns.
hope and joy up -spring-ing, Give peace and sweet re - pose.

ONWARD MARCH.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y

1. We are hast'ning on, we are hast'ning on In the way of heav'n-ly
2. God's love so free we may all re-ceive, While His truth our tho'ts
3. We have mem'ries bright of His care for us That gild with light each

light; The dark hab- i- tations of sin and death We have left in our
employ; Oh who could wan-der in downward paths, And apart from this
day, And for the future give ceaseless hope And courage all a -

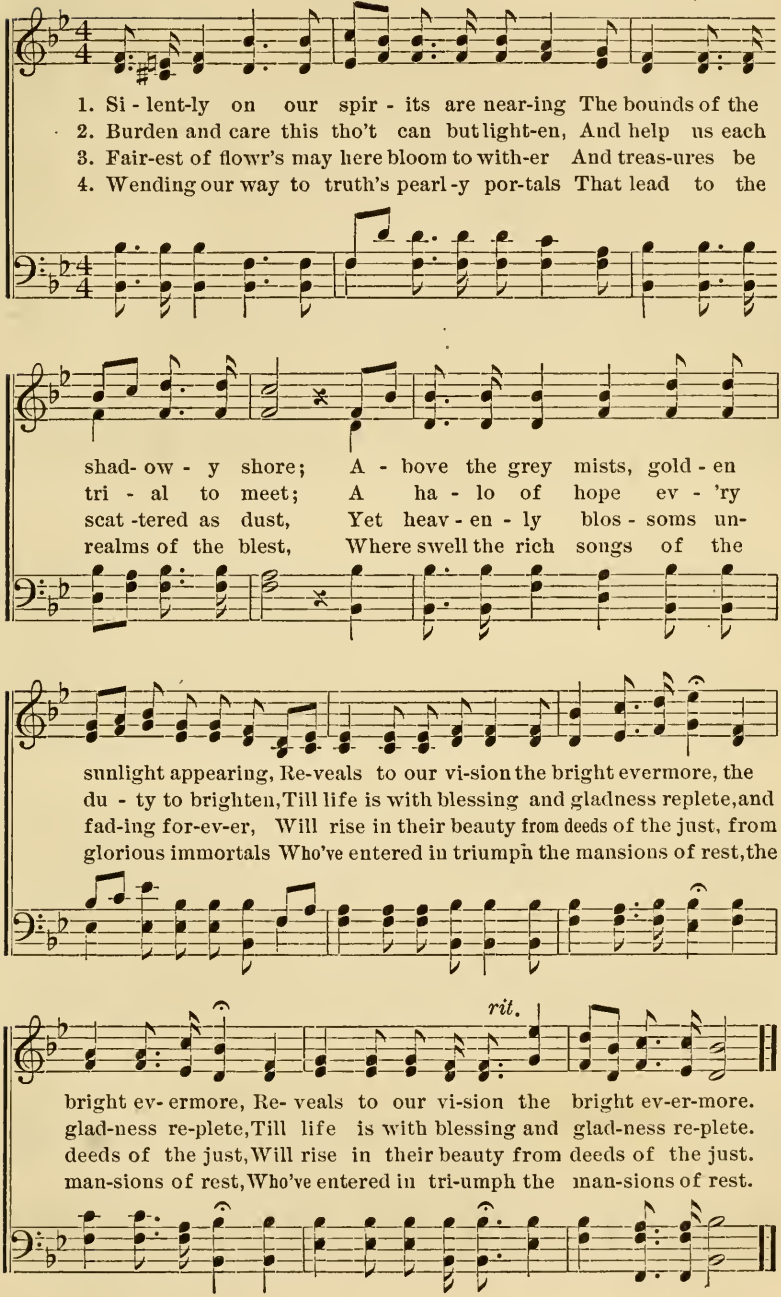
CHORUS.

up - ward flight. Move on! move on! is the
ho - ly joy?
long the way. Move on! move on!

word of life; The hosts that have gone be -fore, Like a van-guard

lead, and the way pre -pare; Turn back to the earth no more.

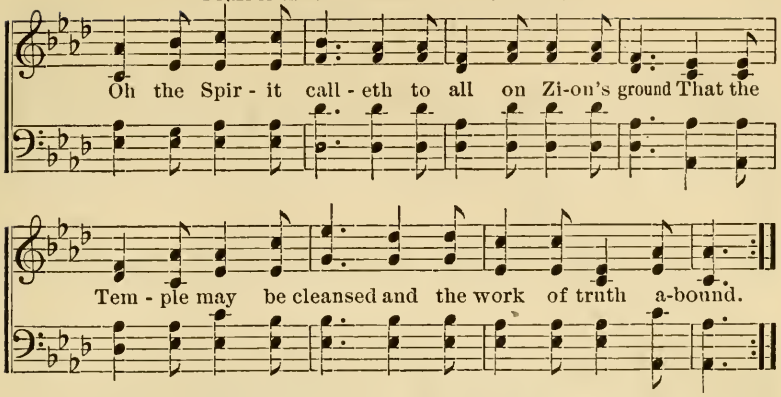
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



PREPARE, YE HEAVENLY REAPERS.

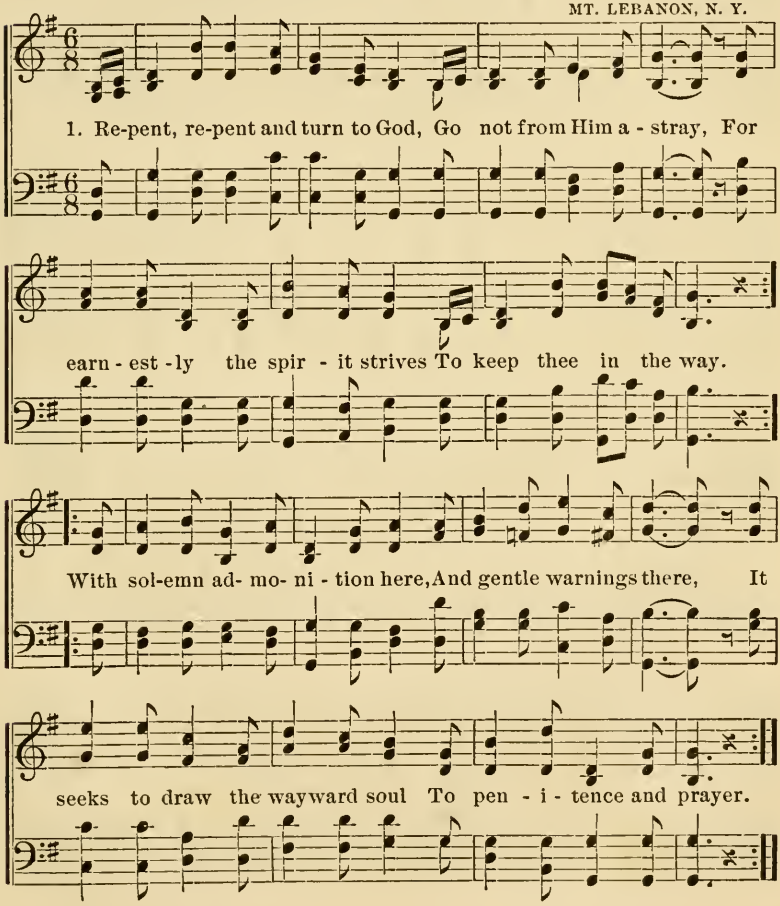
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Pre - pare, ye heav'nly reapers, lift up your eyes and view The fields al-read- y ripening with grain of golden hue, And ye as an -gels of the Lord with sickles in your hands, Make read -y for the harvest, pre- pare to reap the land. For many souls are growing toward the heav'nly birth, Are pray - ing to be lift - ed up, be lift - ed up from earth, For



REPENT, REPENT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



HERE 'S A HOME FOR THE WANDERER.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

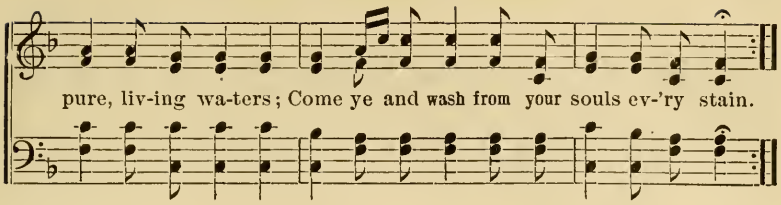
1. Here's a home for the wan - der - er, rest for the wea - ry,

Joy for the mourner, and strength for the weak ; Therefore come,

ye who are need-y, Come, and of Christ's sav-ing gos - pel par-take.

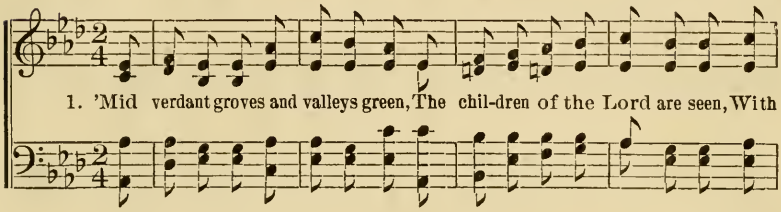
Wan-der no long-er on bar-ren mountains, In the lone-ly des-ert

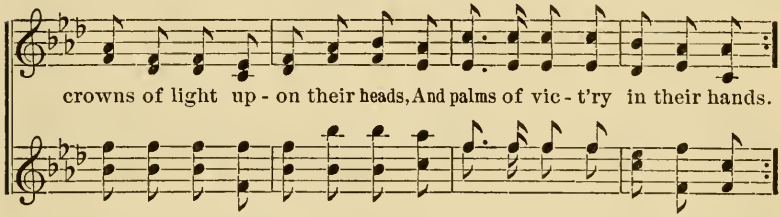
why will ye re - main? Here flows a foun - tain of

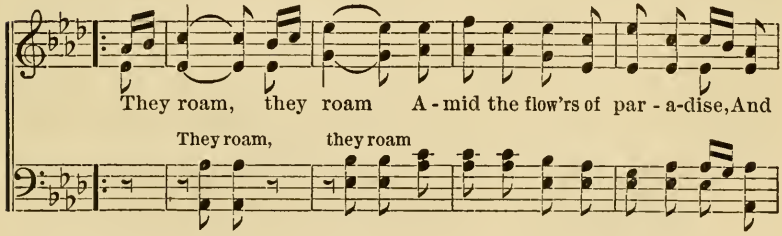


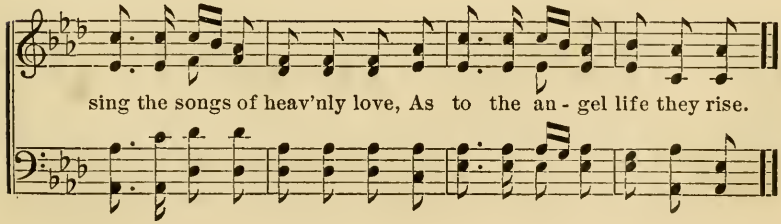
'MID VERDANT GROVES.

ALFRED, MAINE.



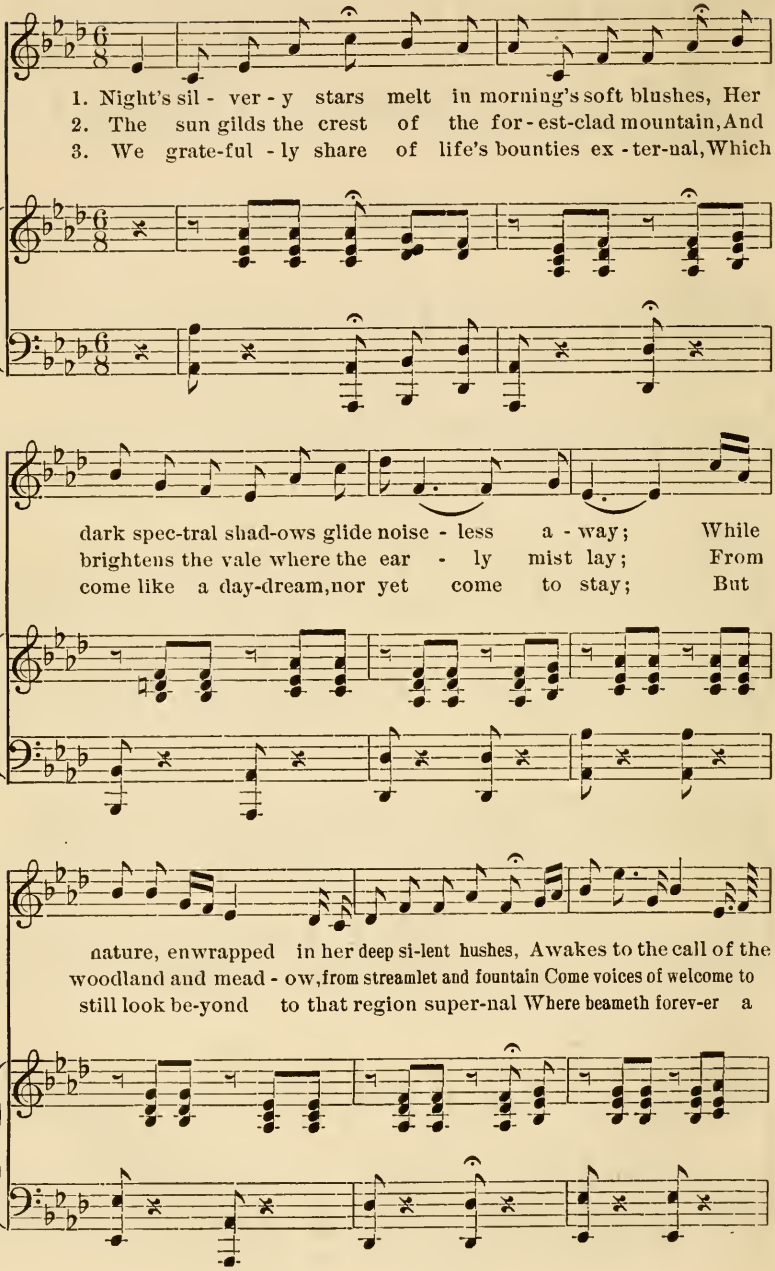


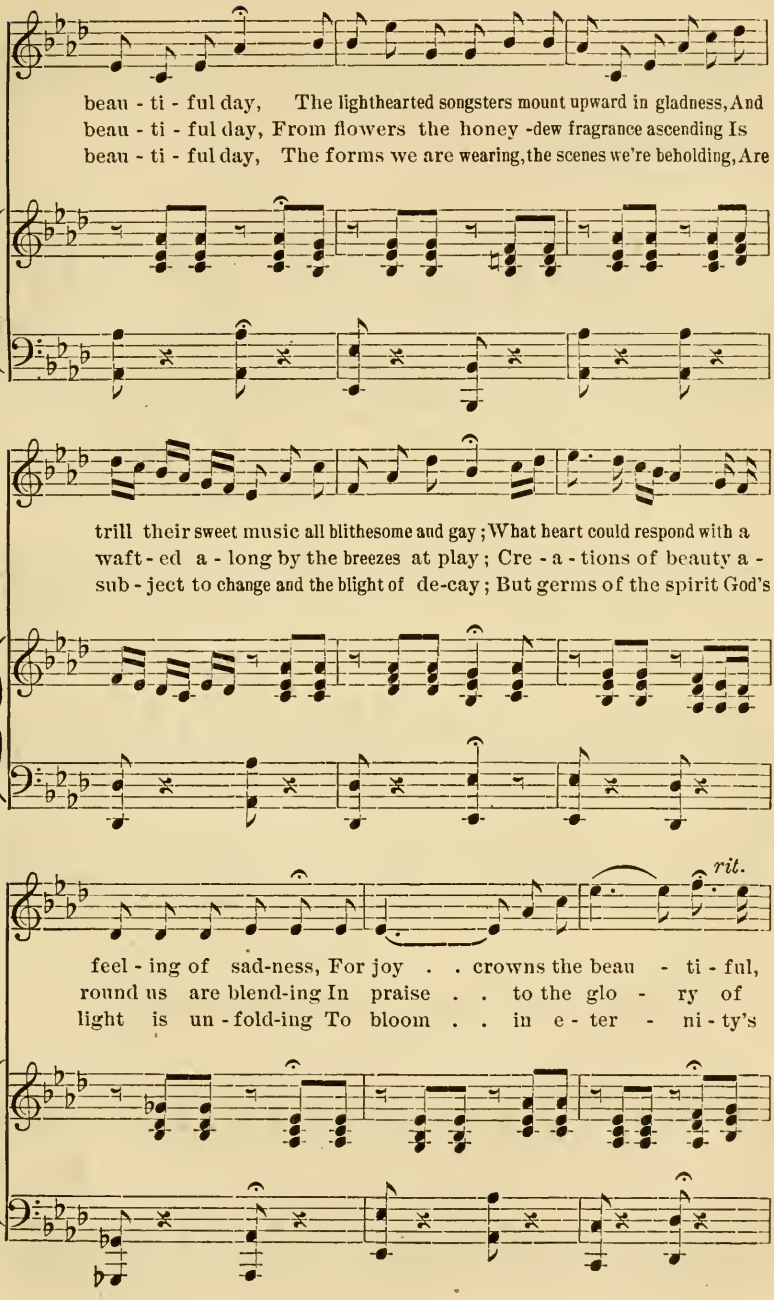




BEAUTIFUL DAY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.




beau - ti - ful day, The lighthearted songsters mount upward in gladness, And
beau - ti - ful day, From flowers the honey -dew fragrance ascending Is
beau - ti - ful day, The forms we are wearing, the scenes we're beholding, Are
trill their sweet music all blithesome and gay; What heart could respond with a
waft - ed a - long by the breezes at play; Cre - a - tions of beauty a -
sub - ject to change and the blight of de-cay; But germs of the spirit God's
rit.
feel - ing of sad-ness, For joy . . crowns the beau - ti - ful,
round us are blend-ing In praise . . to the glo - ry of
light is un - fold-ing To bloom . . in e - ter - ni - ty's

beauti-ful day.
beauti-ful day.
beauti-ful day.

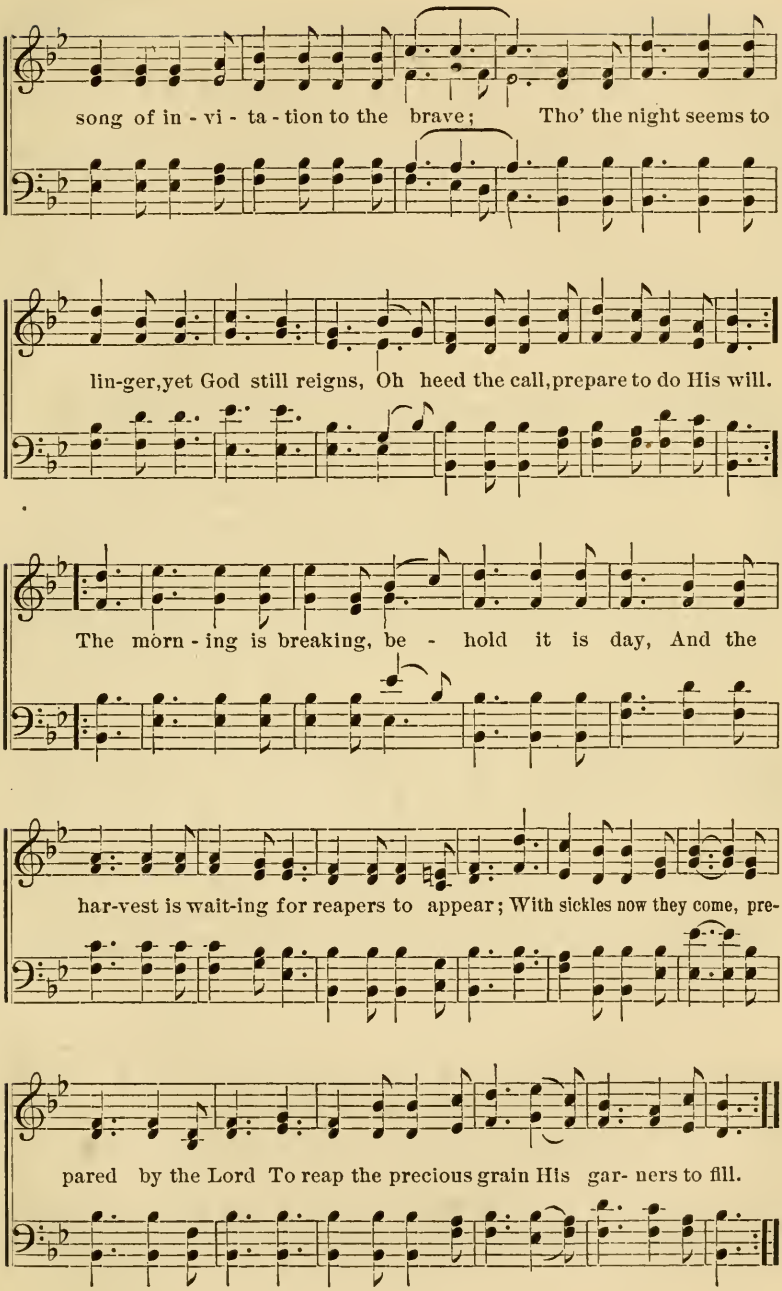
p *f*

ff *rit.*

LIST TO THE JOYFUL SONG.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. List to the joy - ful song from the heav-ens a - bove, The


song of in - vi - ta - tion to the brave; Tho' the night seems to
lin-ger, yet God still reigns, Oh heed the call, prepare to do His will.
The morn - ing is breaking, be - hold it is day, And the
har-vest is wait-ing for reapers to appear; With sickles now they come, pre-
pared by the Lord To reap the precious grain His gar- ners to fill.

LOOKING UPWARD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. I long in my heart for the truth, For something divine, Oh,
2. Temp-ta-tions so oft-en al-lure, And e-vils as-sail, Whence
3. The pow'r of sal-va-tion I seek, And love's perfect light; Some
4. Thro' struggle is vic-to-ry won, If ho-ly the strife, Oh,

rit.

where shall I look for that grace, I know should be mine?
com-eth that pow'r that will cause The good to pre-vail?
spir-it to strengthen the faith That leads in the right.
give me a full-ness in Christ, The truth and the life.

rit.

CHORUS.

p *cres.* *m*

My soul reaches upward in pray'r, O Lord, un-to Thee, Thou

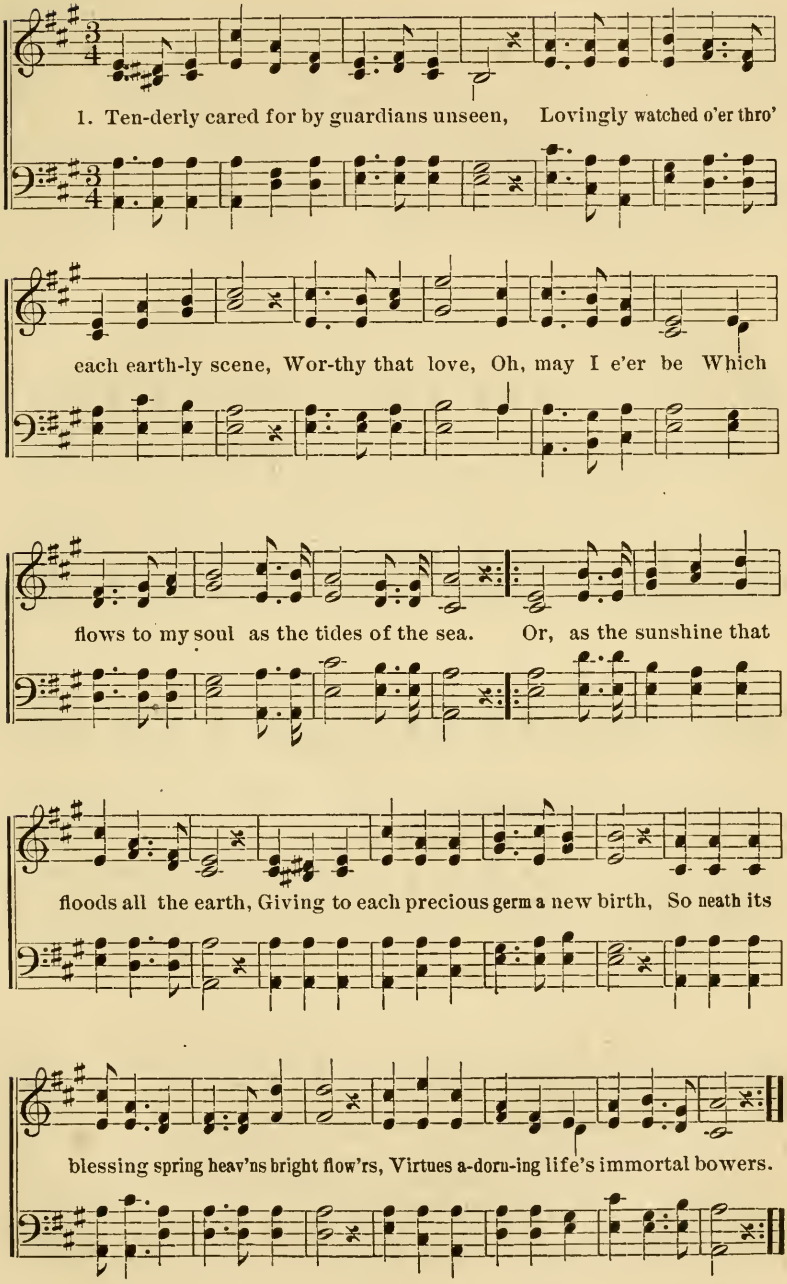
p *cres.* *m*

p *rit.* *f*

wilt in Thy mercy ap-pear, Yea, e-ven to me, Yea, e-ven to me.

p *rit.* *f*

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



HUMBLE OFFERING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Oh, what shall I give to the Lord To strengthen the faith my heart
2. The dew of His kindness I've felt, And love like the sunshine so
3. And tho' but a mite I may have To give to the Lord's treasur-

loves? What gift shall I bring un - to Him, That tru - ly ac-cept- a -ble
free; His bless-ings con-tin - ual- ly sent Roll in like the tides of the
y, He crown-eth the trib-ute with joy, When bro't in sin - cer - i -

proves? Not symbols, tho' precious, nor forms, For emp-ty and vain would they
sea. While such boundless mercies I share, I will not turn heedless a -
ty. Oh, this is the off-'ring I bring, A sac - ri - fice full and com-

be; Oh, this vo-tive off-'ring I bring, A life con-se-crat-ed to Thee.
way; My heart shall glad praises at-tune, I'll serve Him from day to day.
plete; My tal-ents, my spir-it and soul Shall rest neath the Mer -cy Seat.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The proph - et saw in vi - sion bright, From the

el - e-ments e - volv-ing, The dis-pen-sa-tions of God's light Like

cir - cling spheres re-volv - ing. Oh the wheels of truth are

mov - ing on Thro' tracks il - lumed and glo - ri - ous. Doubt

not, but let your hearts be strong, God's work will prove vic - to - ri-ous.

CLAD IN VICTORY.

CANAAN, N. Y.

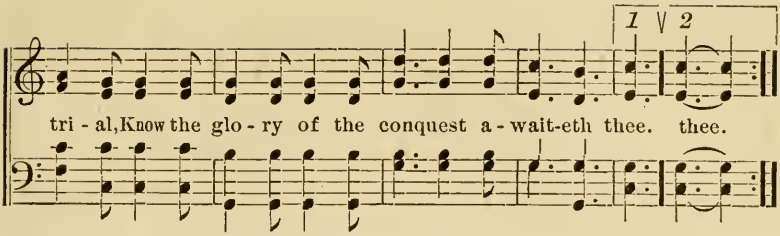
1. Clad in vic - to-ry, clad in glo-ry, Are the saints of the Lord who have

paths of vir - tue trod; Repelled, the dark'ning for-ces that would rise to

hin-der Their as - cen-sion up the glo -ri- ous mount of God. God.

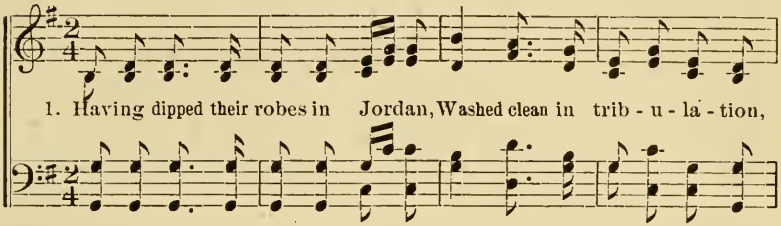
Mid the flames the martyred saints re-joiced in triumph, Sang songs of

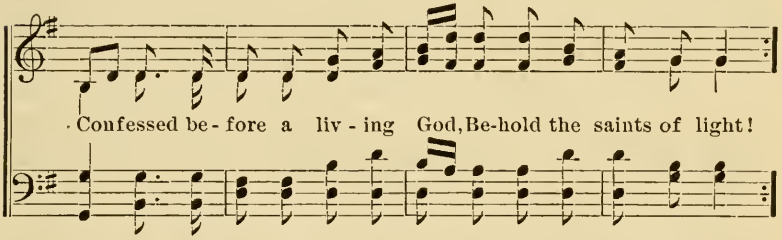
praises un - to God so free; O my soul, press on thro' the stern-est

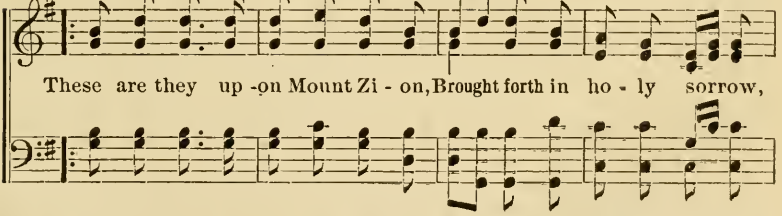


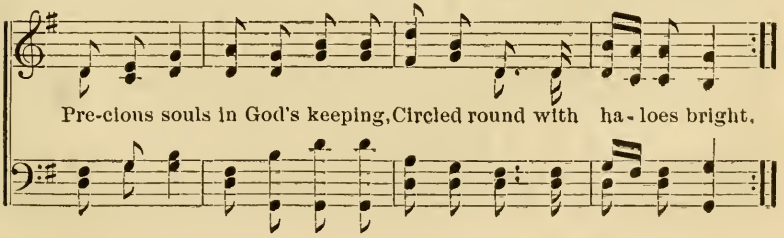
HAVING DIPPED THEIR ROBES.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.









THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. I am the Good Shepherd and know all my flock That fol- low my
2. I am the Good Shepherd and lay down my life To res- cue the
3. Still oth - ers have I which are not of this fold, They too must be

foot - steps and list to my voice; I've gathered them in - to the
least one when dan - ger is near, To give them pro-tec-tion from
gath- ered and nurtur'd thro' pray'r; And those that have wander'd a-

arms of my love, They all are the lambs of my choice. I'll guide to the
pit - fall and strife, And lead them away from all fear. A- bide in the
far in the cold, Must yet seek the Good Shepherd's care. Then come to the

fold my lov'd and my cho- sen, Nev - er a-gain need they roam;
fold, my lov'd and my cho- sen, Gen - tly I'll watch o - ver you;
fold, ye wand'ring and wea- ry, Safe from the tempest that rolls,

Trusting my care no e-vil can harm them, For safe are the borders of home.
Guarded and sav'd, oh share of my blessing, And trust in my love ev - er true.
Ye shall be mine, I'll guard you for ev-er, I am the Good Shepherd of souls.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. O soul - sus-tain-ing Pow'r, The spir - it's life and breath, Be
2. O Light that naught conceals, Nor sin nor darkness bars, True
3. O Wisdom crown'd with Love, Our tho'ts to thee we turn; We

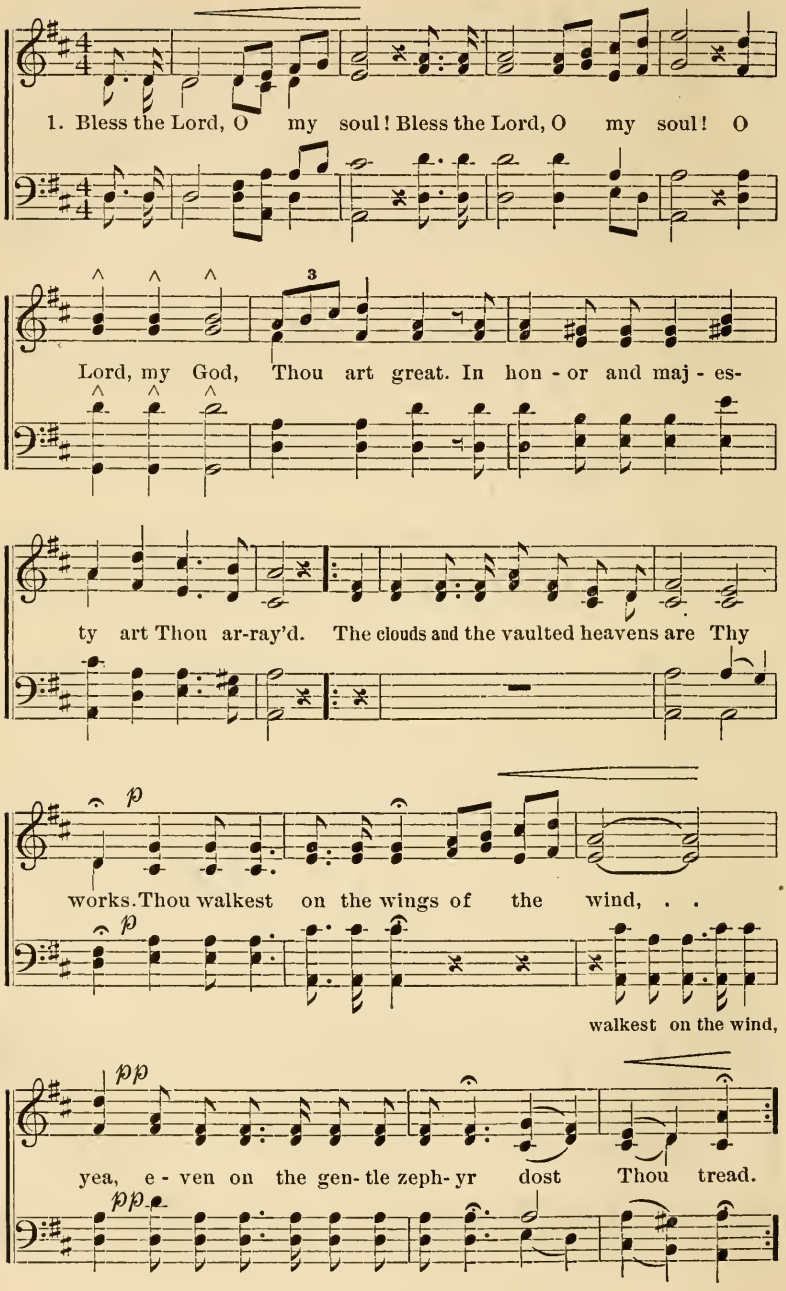
with us ev - 'ry day and hour To lift from sin and death. Tho'
har - mo - ny thy law re-veals From at-oms to the stars. This
seek for knowledge from a-bove The laws of heav'n to learn. Our

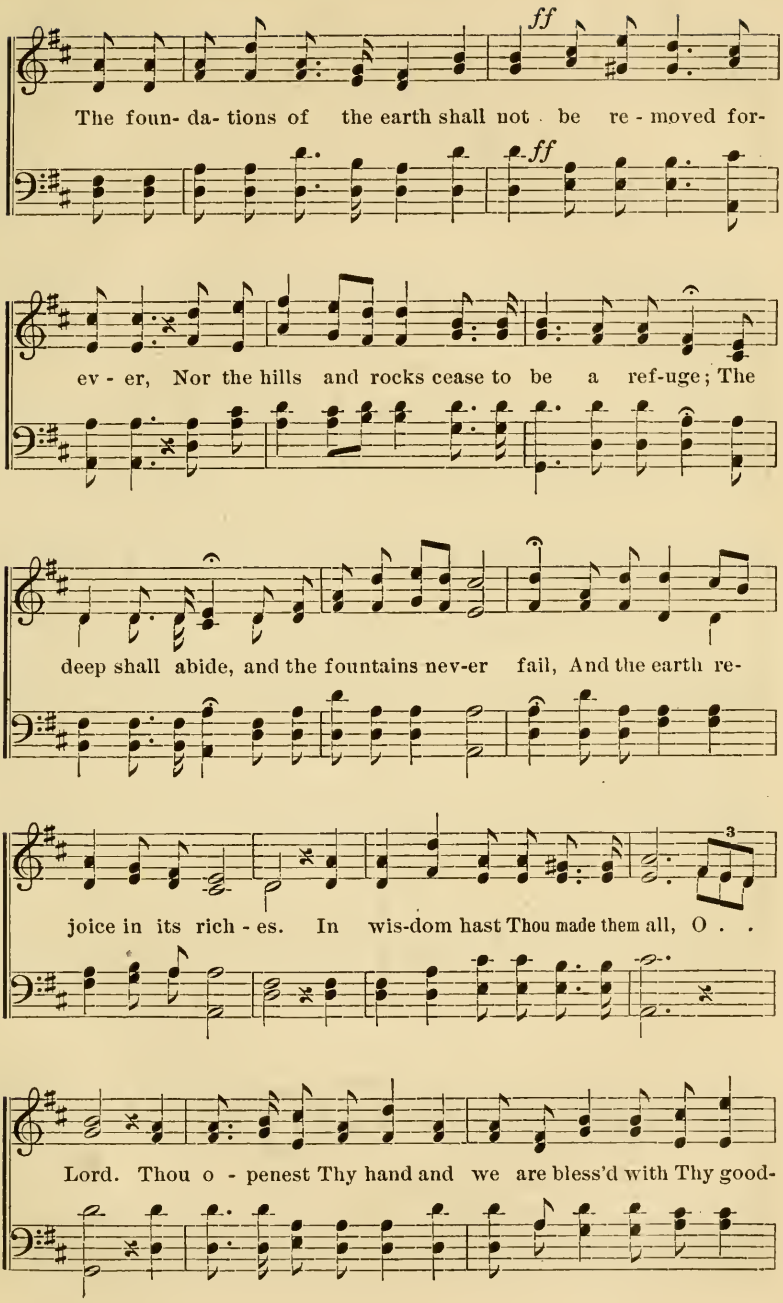
sor - rows round us roll, And passion's sur - ges swell, Thou
sa - cred truth, O teach Each blinded, hu -man will, Those
souls with faith bap - tize, Our in - ner sight un - fold, Re-

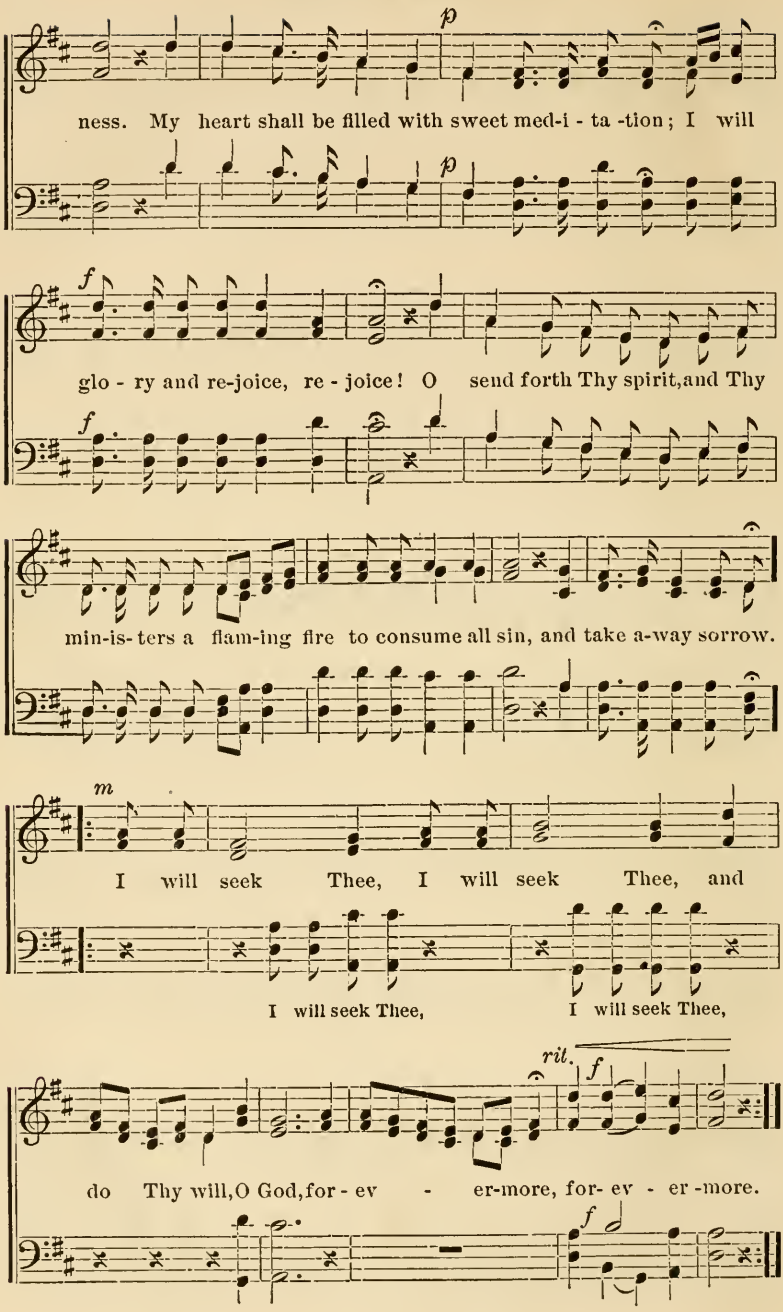
sav- ing hope of ev - 'ry soul, All doubt and fear dis - pell.
who the high-est good would reach, Must righteousness ful - fill.
demption's bliss to re - al - ize, Its glo - ries to be - hold.

BLESS THE LORD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.




ff
The foun- da- tions of the earth shall not be re - moved for-
ff
ev - er, Nor the hills and rocks cease to be a ref-uge; The
deep shall abide, and the fountains nev-er fail, And the earth re-
joice in its rich - es. In wis-dom hast Thou made them all, O . .
3
Lord. Thou o - penest Thy hand and we are bless'd with Thy good-


p
ness. My heart shall be filled with sweet med-i - ta -tion; I will
p
f
glo - ry and re-joice, re - joice! O send forth Thy spirit, and Thy
f
min-is- ters a flam-ing fire to consume all sin, and take a-way sorrow.
m
I will seek Thee, I will seek Thee, and
I will seek Thee, I will seek Thee,
rit.
f
do Thy will, O God, for - ev - er-more, for- ev - er -more.
f

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Passed is the dark night of sor - row, Breaketh E-ter -ni -ty's day,
2. Peace was her earthly a - dorn-ment, Robed her pure spir-it in white,
3. Like a good an - gel of mer - cy Walked she the val-ley be - low,
4. Long has she car-ried the ol - ive, From morn till set of life's sun;

And, from the scenes of earth's shadows, Borne is a spir - it a - way.
Peace is her soul's lasting treas-ure, Stored in her mansion of light.
Spreading so sweet-ly life's blessings, Where e'er love called her to go.
Wear-ing the palm and the lau - rel, Peace in its triumphs has won.

Hark to the heav-en-born ca - dence Rung from the bright harps of gold,

pp *m*

Oh, tis the cho-rus of an - gels, Peace, peace the far ech-oes roll.

pp *m*

LIFT UP THY VOICE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

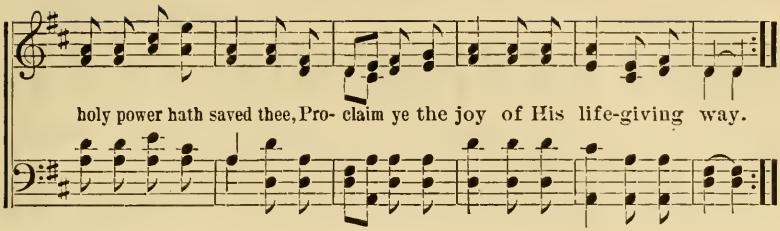
1. Lift up thy voice in anthems of thanksgiving, Bring ye ob- lations of

ev - er - last - ing praise, . . . Wor - ship the Lord in the

tem-ple of the liv-ing, Recount ev-'ry mer -cy that crowns thy days.

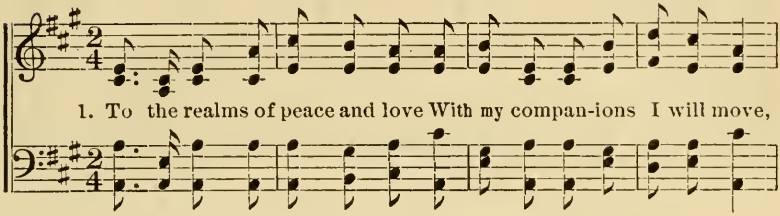
Out from the val -ley of death He hath bro't thee, And light -ed thy

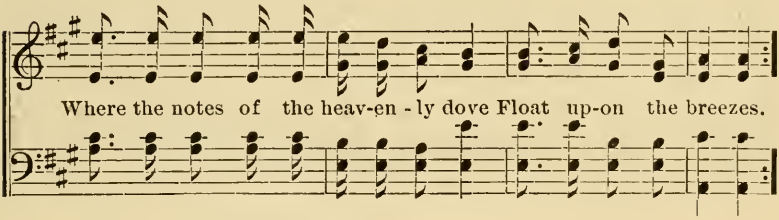
path with the bright-ness of day; Shout a - loud His

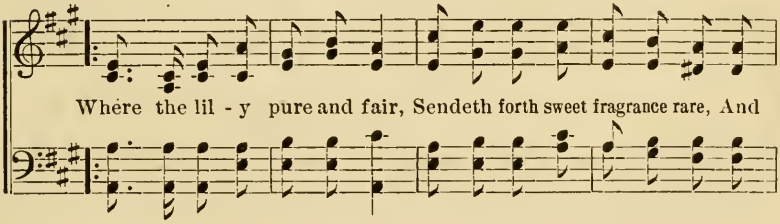


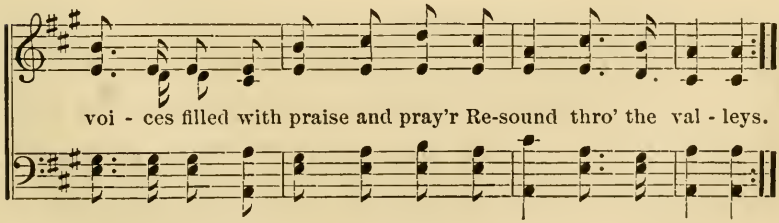
TO THE REALMS OF PEACE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



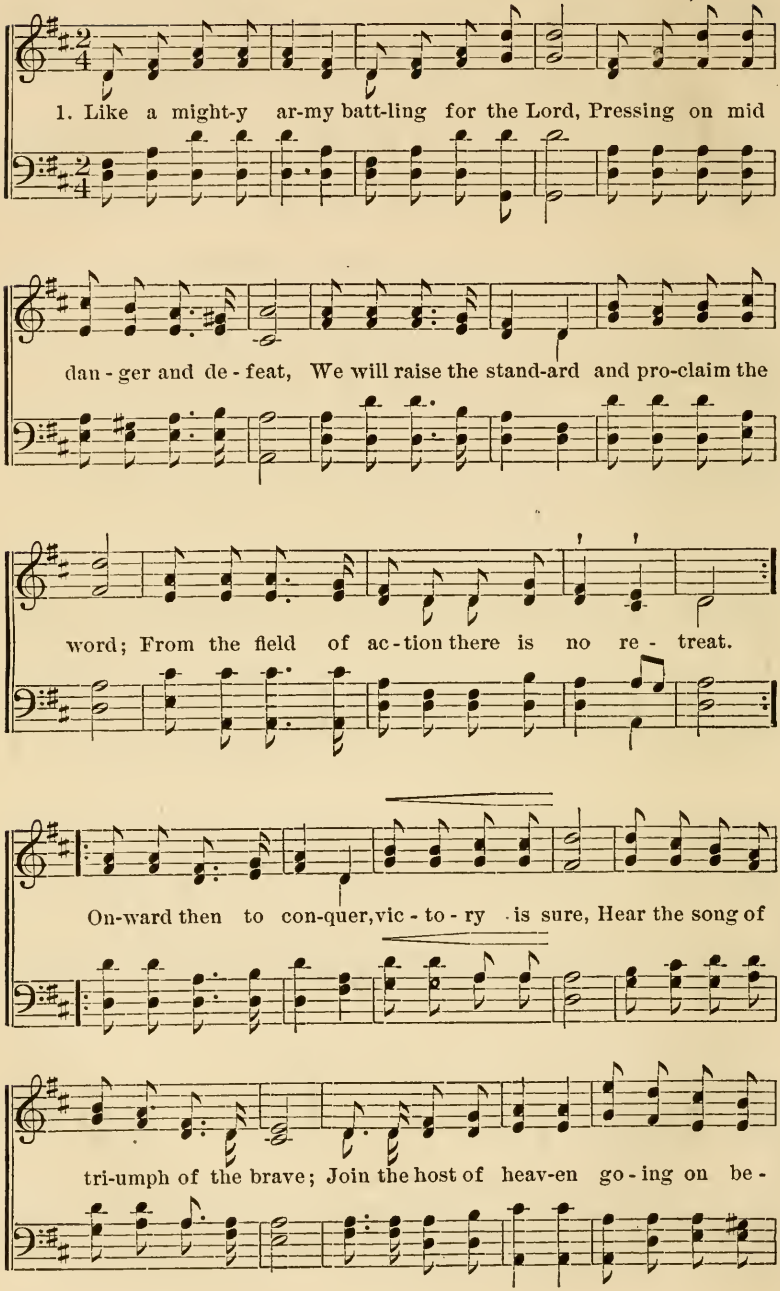


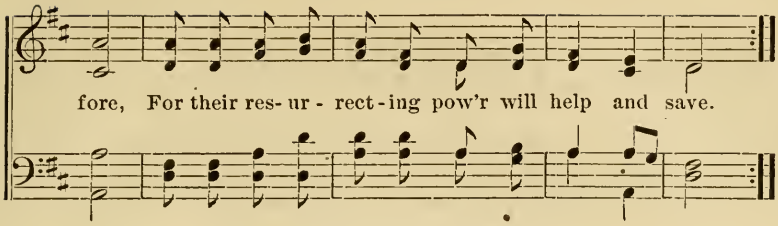




LIKE A MIGHTY ARMY.

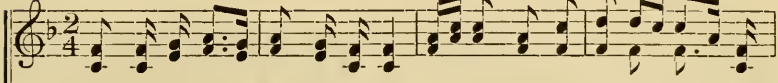
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

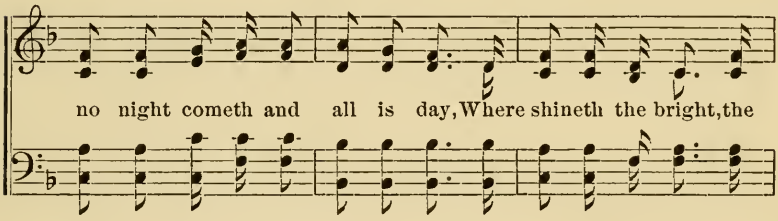


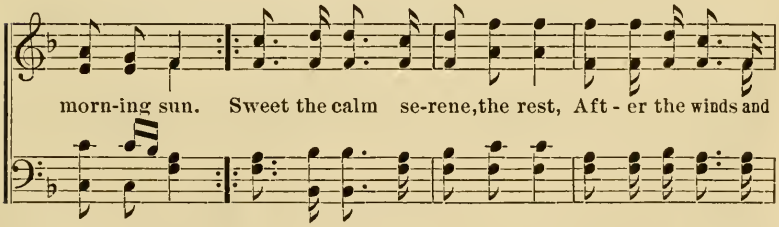


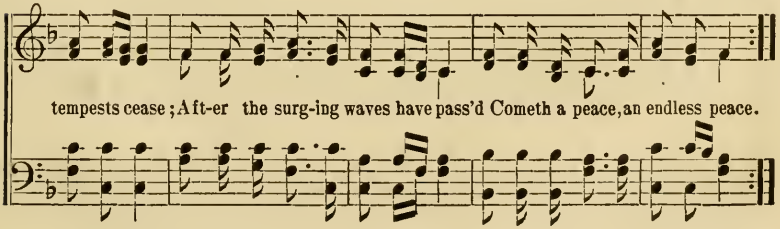
BEAR ME AWAY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.









MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

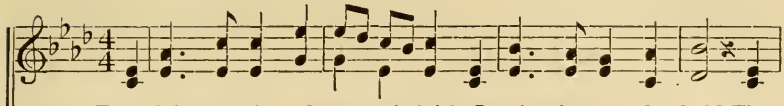
1. There glides thro' the val-ley of blessing, The riv-er of God's holy love; Its
2. The beau-ti-ful, beauti-ful river, The soul-cleansing river of life, It
3. Brave spirits have pass'd thro' this river, Their garments how brightly they shine! They
4. Look upward, faint heart, for the hope light Will guide thro' life's wearisome round; Like

waters, as clear as the crystal, Flow down from His fountains a - bove; Its
wash-es away sin and sorrow, With healing its wa-ters are rife. I
are the redeemed throng of heaven, "These," saith the good Spirit, "are mine." Trans-
Bethlehem's star it will show thee Where Christ in His full-ness is found. Where

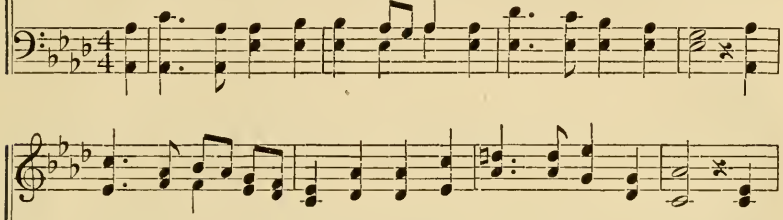
banks are all blooming with beau-ty, With blossoms of un-fad-ing light, And
want to descend to its bor-ders, To pass thro' its deep flowing tide; I
fig-ured they stand in their glo - ry, Released from the pow-ers of wrong, The
lies the still val-ley of blessing, Where flows the bright river of life, Where

angels of peace, gently hov'ring, Find here their true joy and de-light.
fear not, for faith of God's giv-ing Will be a sure helper and guide.
prize of sal-vation their treasure, And theme of their un-dy-ing song.
ris-es the hill of soul triumph Surmounting the world and its strife.

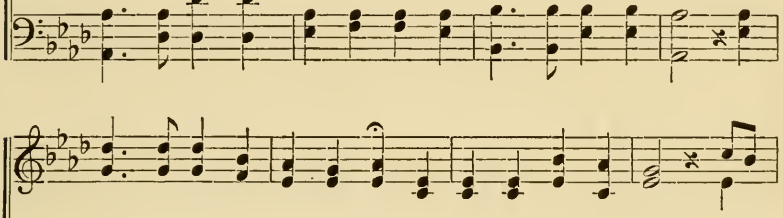
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



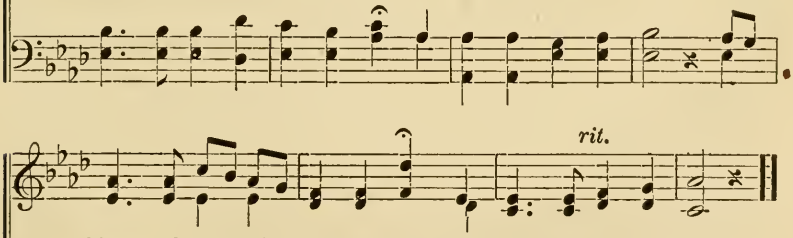
1. From life's ex-alt - ed mountain height, In vis - ion we be- hold The
2. See just beyond the eastern hills Breaks forth the sunbeam's ray; The
3. A-down the mis- ty aisles of time We hear Truth's mighty voice, We
4. We live no more by life-less creeds, By symbol, nor by sign; We



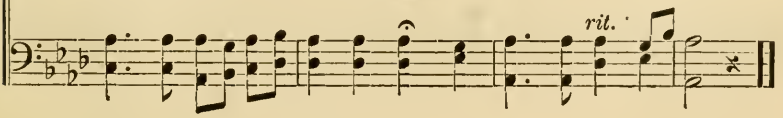
dawn -ing of the Morning Light By proph-et seers fore-told. The
land-scape glows, the val- ley fills With glo - ry's light to - day. And
catch the liv - ing word sublime And in its pow'r re-joice. We
feel our in - most spir- it needs Fed with the bread and wine. As



glad Mil-len-nial day of peace When love shall live and reign, The
right-eousness with healing beams Descends to bless the earth, And
see beyond earth's shadow'd way Where unveil'd glo-ries shine, And
oft revive the plant and flow'r When fall the sun and dew, So



bless - ed time of Truth's increase, For Christ has come a-gain.
God's own grace like spring-tide gleams Re-veals the heav'nly birth.
in our hearts God speaks to-day By or - a - cles di- vine.
feel we God's di - vin - est pow'r The in - ner life re- new.



IN MY FATHER'S HOUSE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

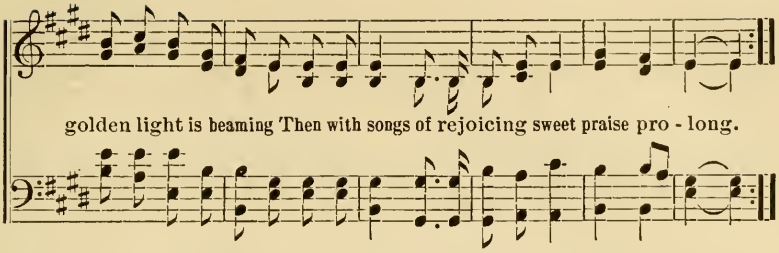
1. In my Father's house there are ma - ny mansions Prepared for

those who tru - ly fol-low me, They will shine like stars in the

fir - ma-ment of glo-ry, Yea, they shall for-e-ver a- bide with me.

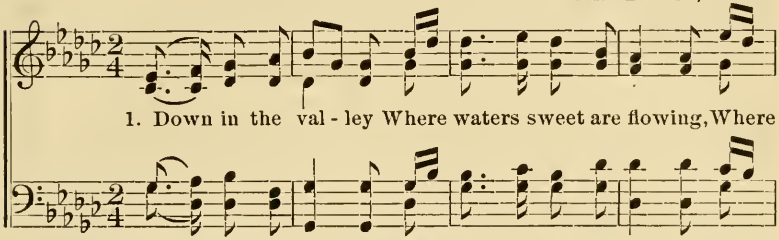
Then be ye com-fort-ed, my chos-en people, Tho' dark seems the

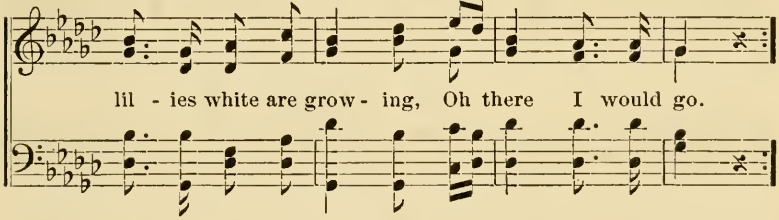
day, and the vis - ion tar - ry long, For lo! in the east a

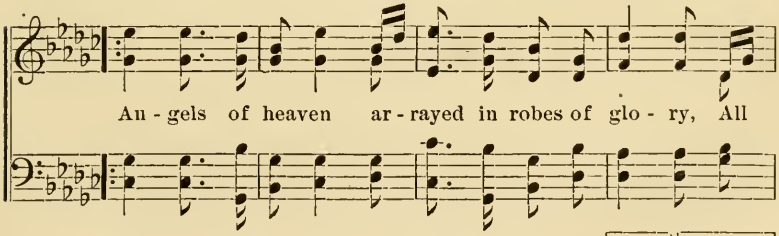


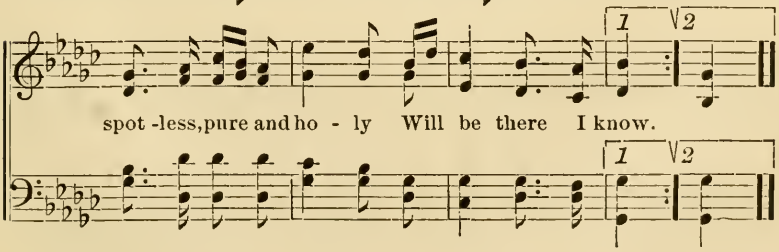
DOWN IN THE VALLEY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.









GRIEVE NOT THE COMFORTER.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

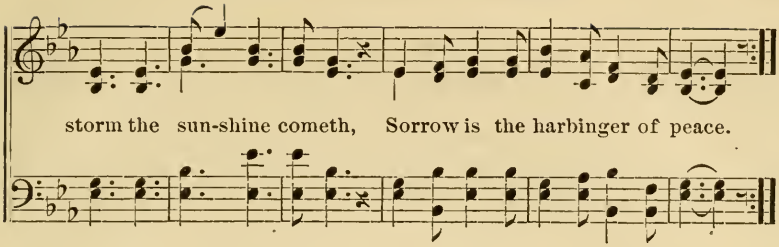
1. Grieve not the Comforter, 't is the Ho - ly Spir- it Sent of God to

heal the wounded heart, While thro' the depths of Jor-dan thou art

pass - ing, Balm of Gil - ead it . . will im - part.

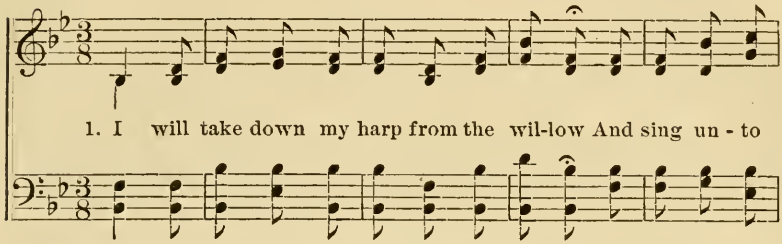
Sor - - row will sanc - ti - fy the soul nn - to God,

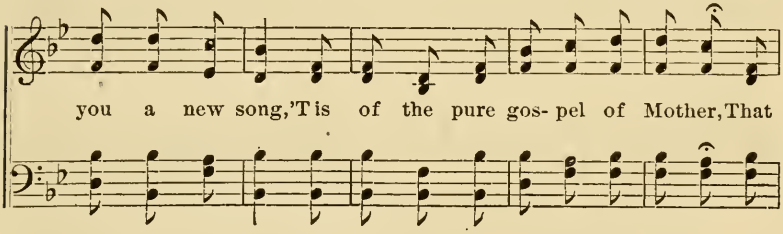
Tri - al will yield a joy that ne'er will cease, Aft - er the

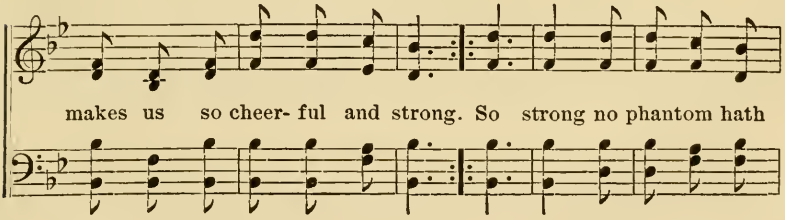


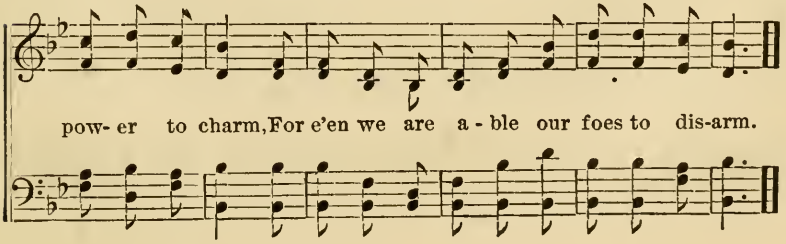
I WILL TAKE DOWN MY HARP.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.









ABIDE WITH ME.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

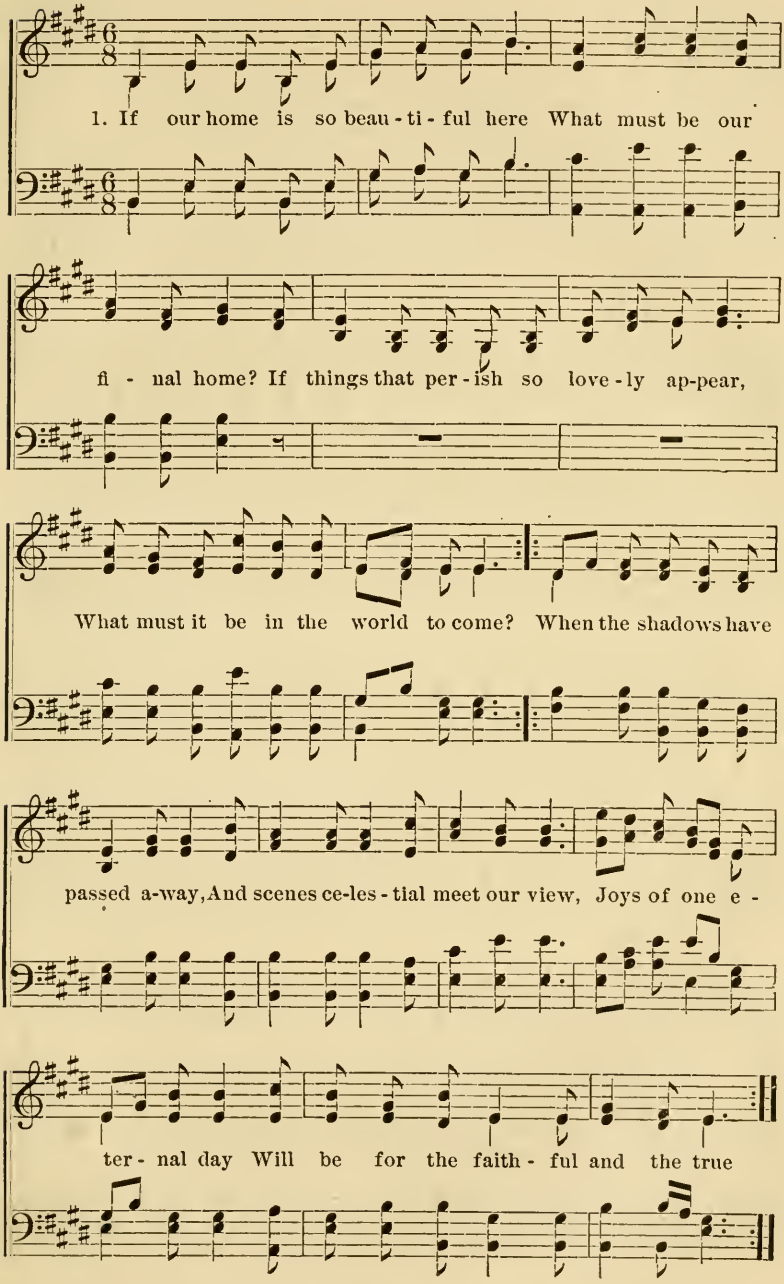
1. A - bide with me, blest an-gel friend, And claim me as thy care; Thro'
2. I see thy robes of spotless white, I see thy crown of stars, Thy
3. Life's way 'is filled with hidden snares, Temptations strong and deep, With
4. Teach me God's law of truth and right, Give life e - ter-nal life; In -

light and shade, thro' toil and strife, I need thee, ev - 'ry-where. In
life so pure, trans-par-ent seems, No sin thy beau - ty mars. Be -
cross-es, doubts and lurk-ing fears Which nev-er seem to sleep; Lest
spire with hope, give light and grace, And strength for ceaseless strife. I

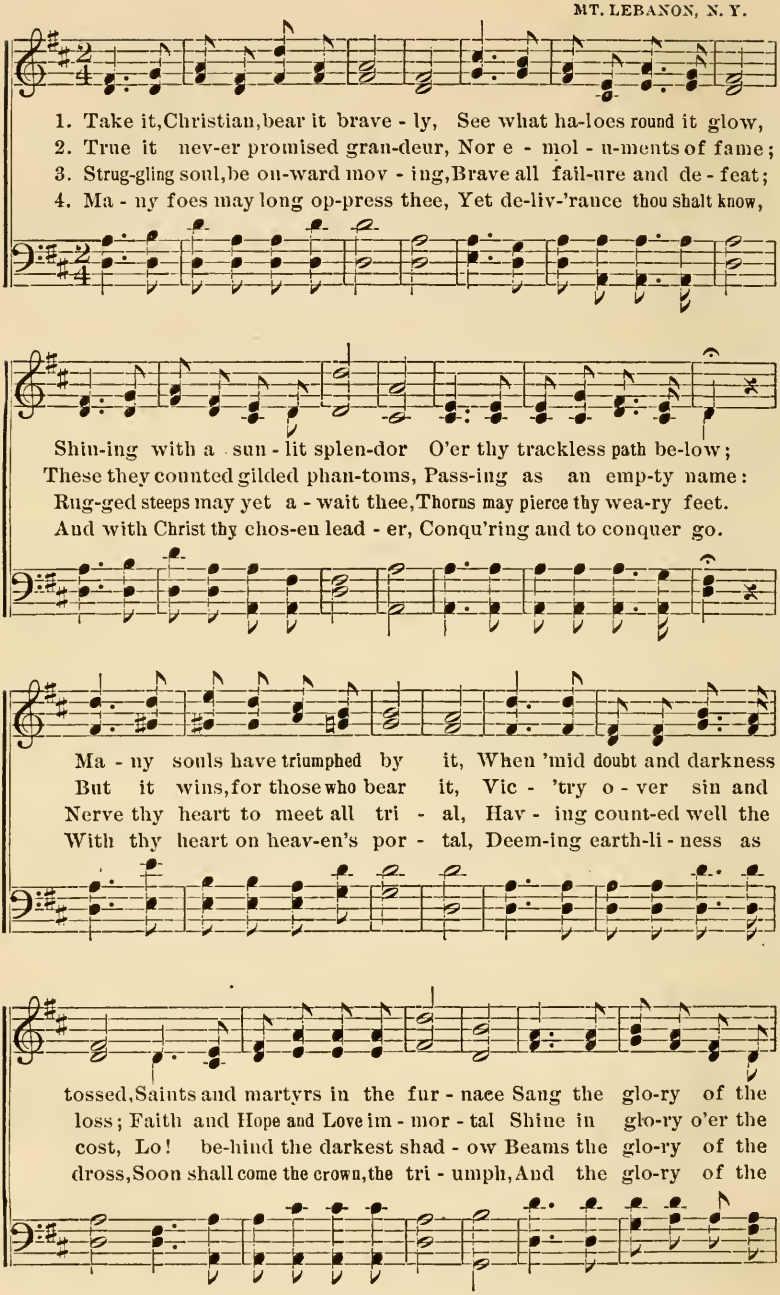
silver-y tones thy pre-cepts fall, Thy blessings are so free, Thy
cause thou art so pure a guide, I trust and call on thee; Bend
I should fall be - set by these, I must walk care-ful - ly; And
love thy bless-ed min - is - try, Thy gifts of pu - ri - ty; That

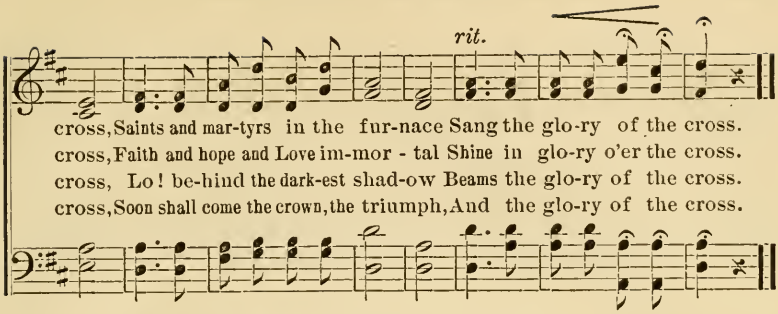
love how like a pre-cious balm, O come, a - bide with me.
down thine ear, give heed I pray, O come, a - bide with me.
help I need, O guide and save, A - bide, a - bide with me.
ev - 'ry good may fill my heart, A - bide, a - bide with me.

GROVELAND, N. Y.

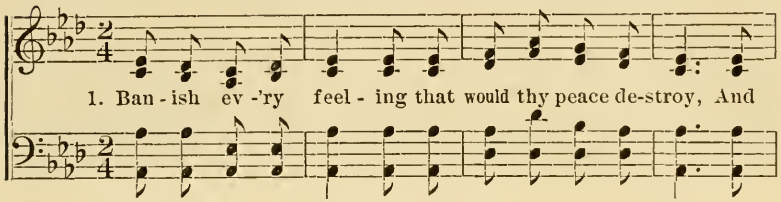


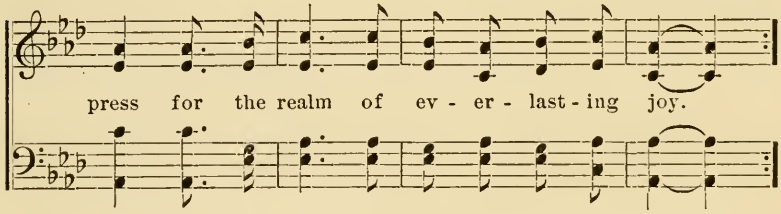
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

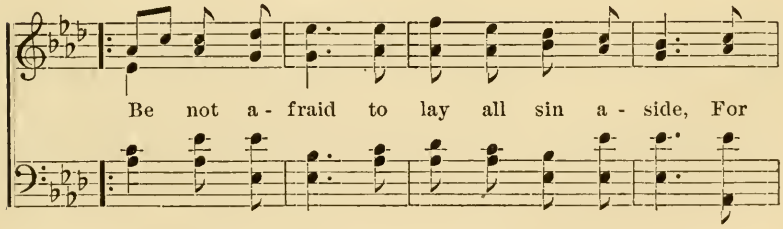


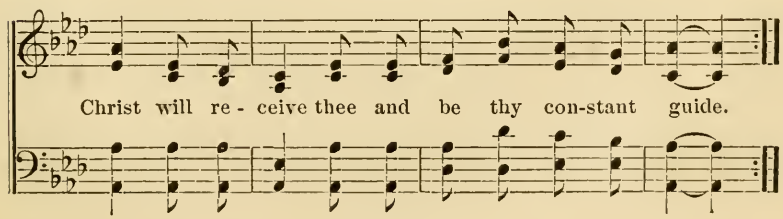


BANISH EVERY FEELING.





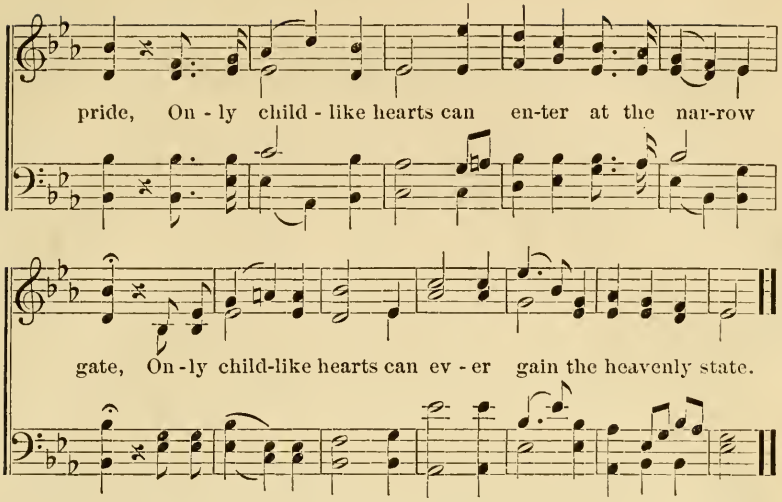




WHO SHALL ENTER?

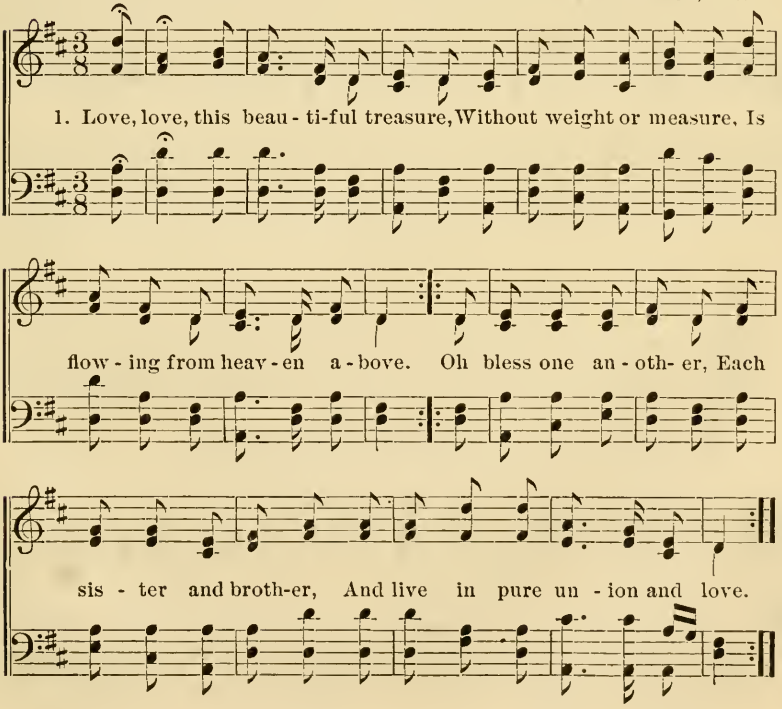
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Who shall en-ter, who shall en-ter God's e- ter-nal rest? Who shall feel the holy spir - it brood - ing in the breast? Who shall have the gift, the pow-er that protects from sin? Who shall feel when tempests low- er quench-less light with-in? On - ly such as seek the waters of the cleans-ing tide, Such as cru - ci-fy the nature that is wrapp'd in

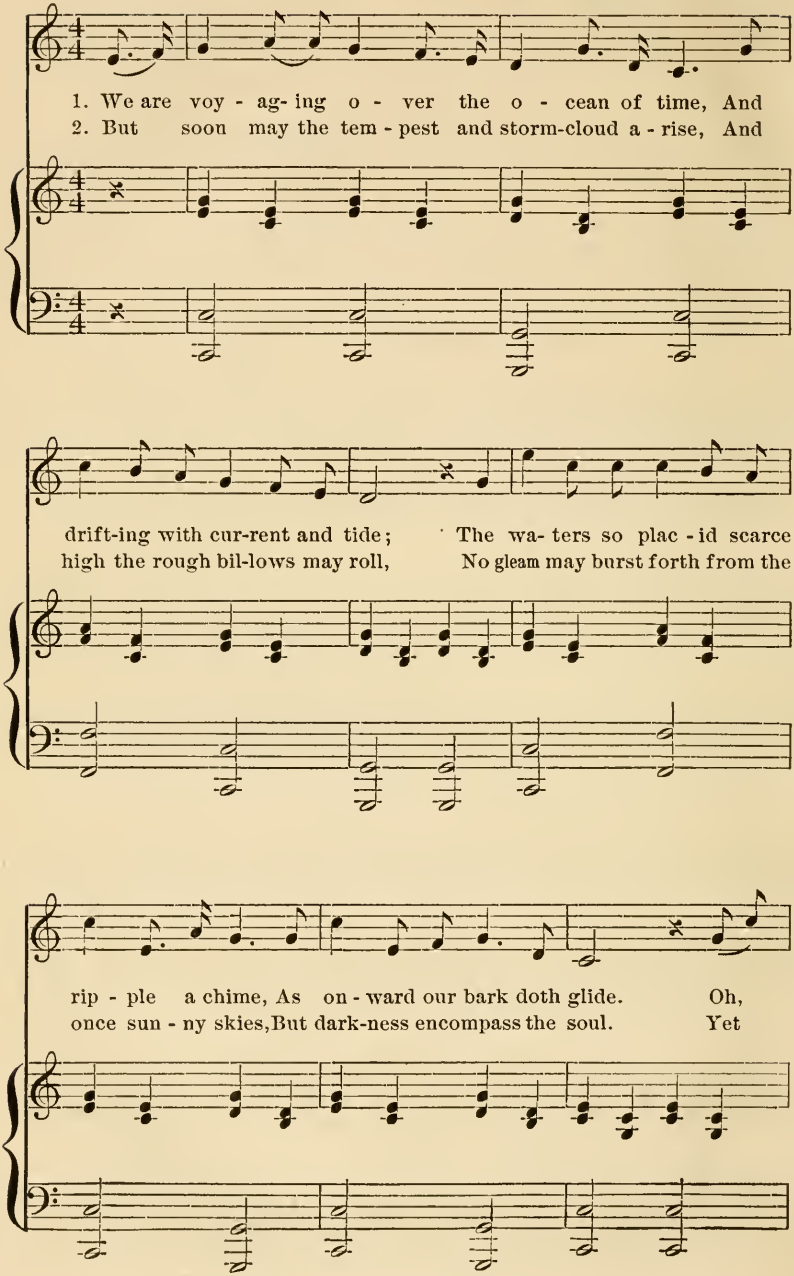


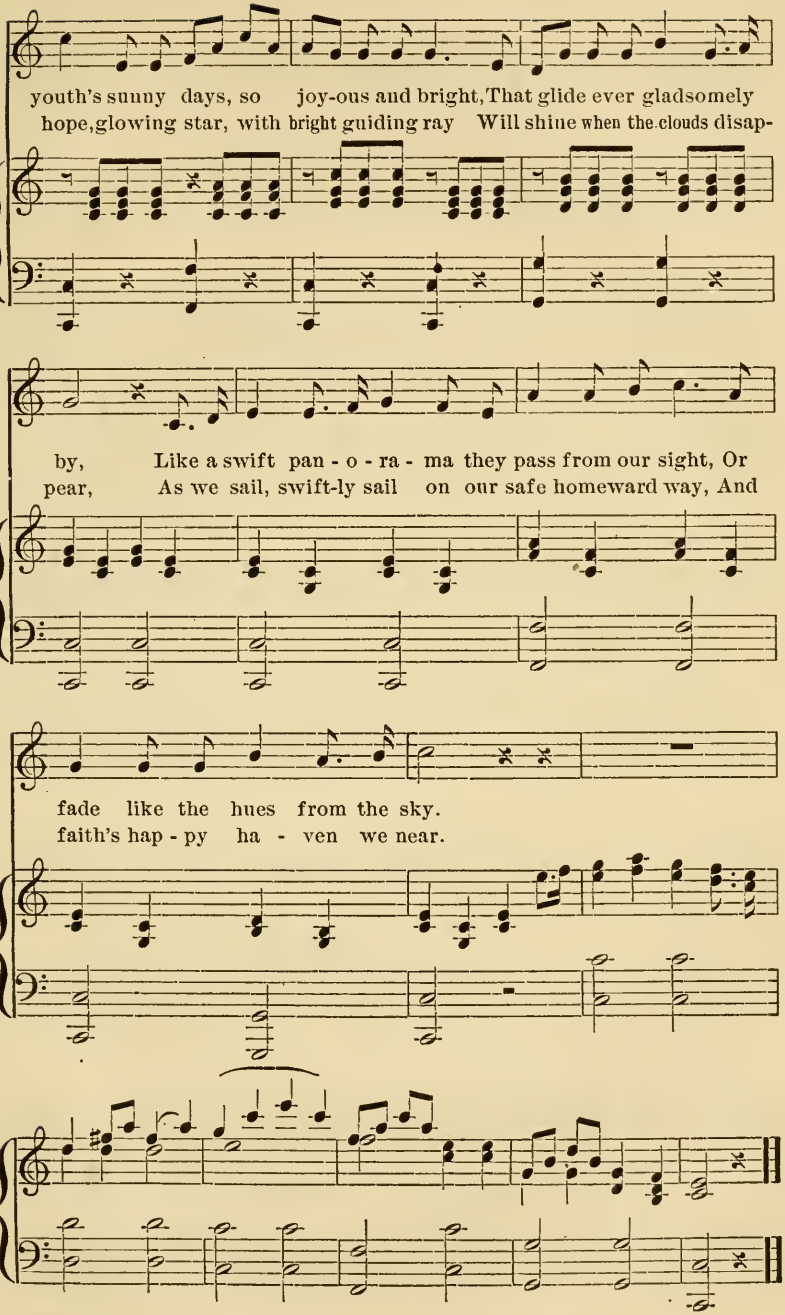
LOVE, THIS BEAUTIFUL TREASURE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.




youth's sunny days, so joy-ous and bright, That glide ever gladsomely
hope, glowing star, with bright guiding ray Will shine when the clouds disap-
by, Like a swift pan - o - ra - ma they pass from our sight, Or
pear, As we sail, swift-ly sail on our safe homeward way, And
fade like the hues from the sky.
faith's hap - py ha - ven we near.

HOW AMIABLE ARE THY TABERNACLES.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

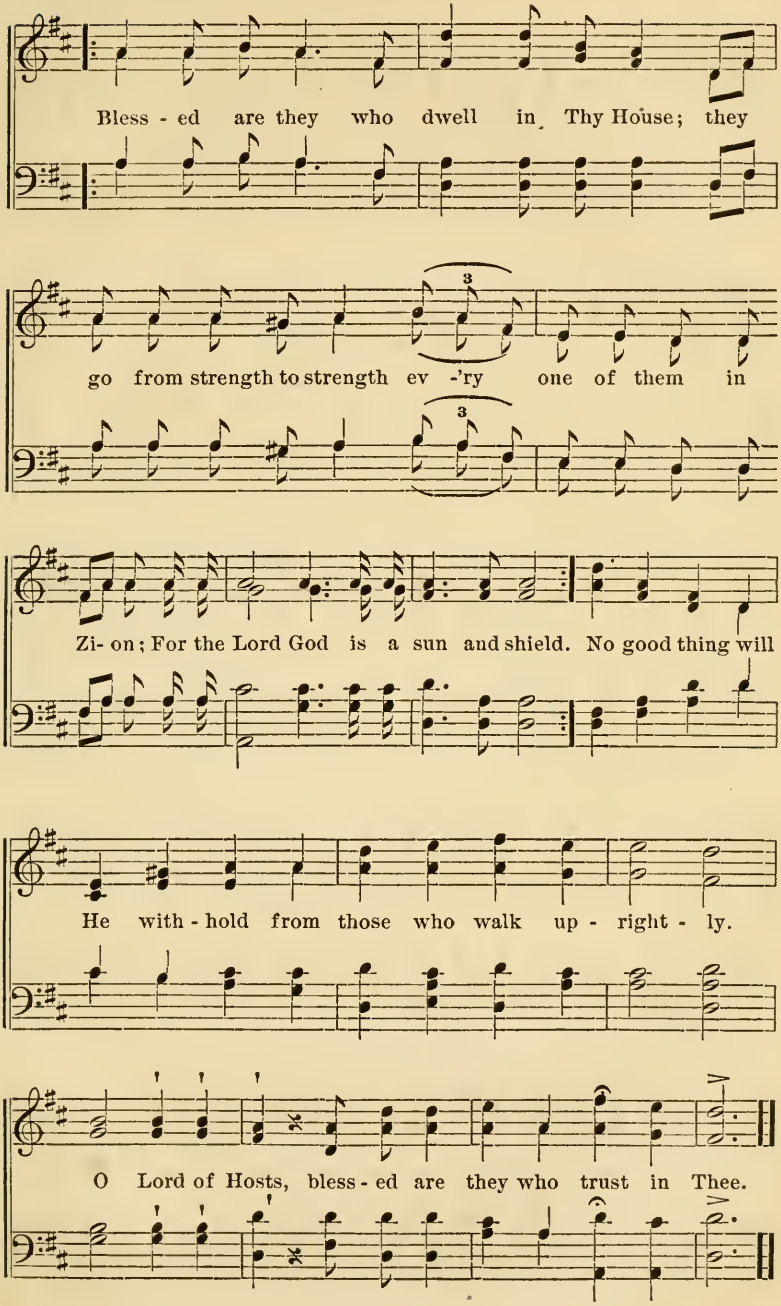
1. How am - i - a - ble are Thy tab -er - na -cles, O Lord of

Hosts! How blest and ho-ly are Thy courts. My soul shall glory in Thy

liv - ing truth, E - ven Thine altars, O Lord of Hosts, my

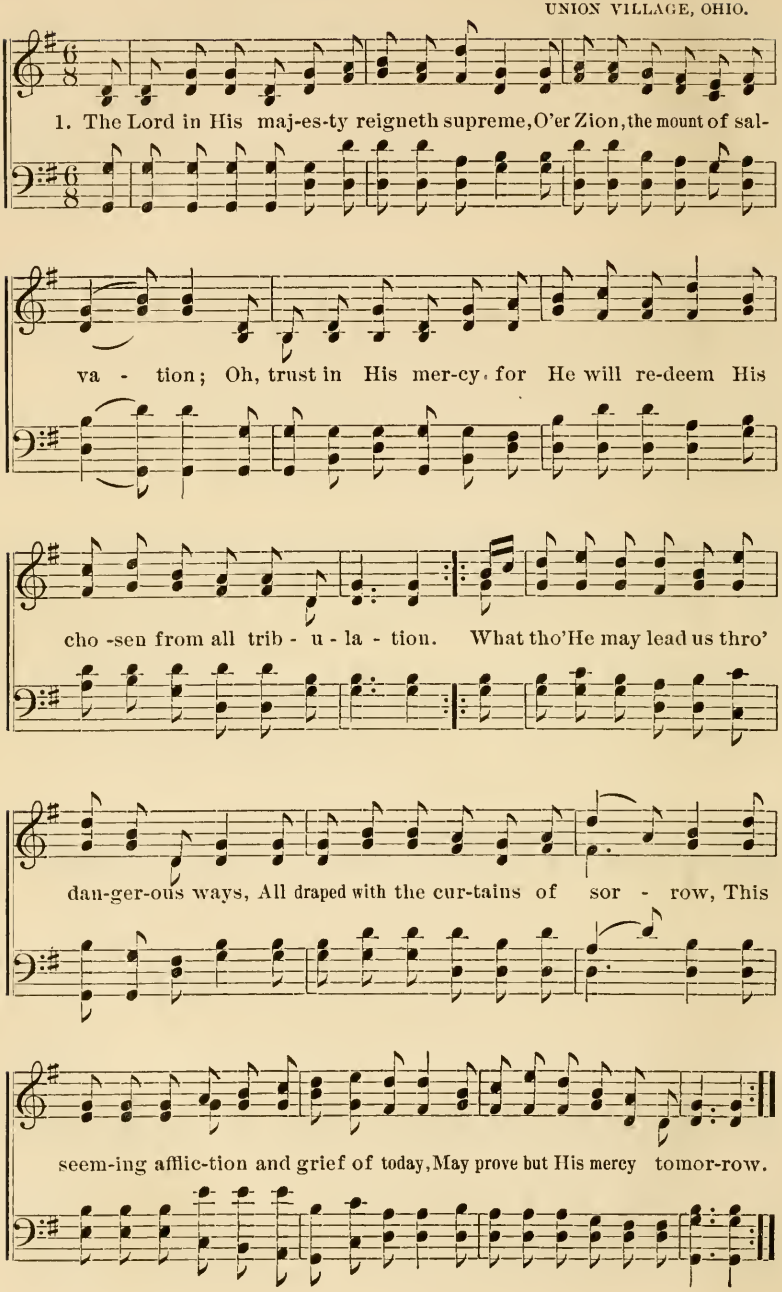
King and my God. For a day in Thy courts is

bet - ter than a thou -sand in the tents of the wick-ed.


Bless - ed are they who dwell in Thy House; they
go from strength to strength ev -'ry one of them in
Zi- on; For the Lord God is a sun and shield. No good thing will
He with - hold from those who walk up - right - ly.
O Lord of Hosts, bless - ed are they who trust in Thee.

THE LORD IN HIS MAJESTY.

UNION VILLAGE, OHIO.



CANAAN, N. Y.

1. What tho' our barques may storm-toss'd be Up - on time's dark, tem-

pes - tuous sea, There's a - bid - ing hope thro' trust in Thee, O

bless - ed Guide and Sav - ior. Tho' the waves beat high and the

break-ers roar, There are love-lights streaming from the golden shore; And the

joy-ful wel-come when the voyage is o'er Will greet our souls in heav-en.

THE PEARL OF TRUE WORTH.

CANAAN, N. Y.

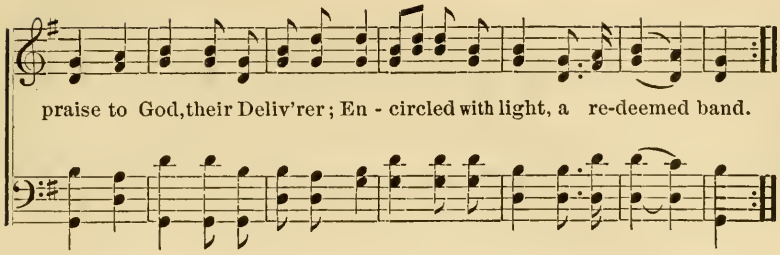
1. The pearl of true worth — The gift of sal - va-tion — Is free for

all who the price will pay; A full - ness of spir - it - ual

beau - ty and glo - ry O'er-shad-ows the pil-grim's up - ward way.

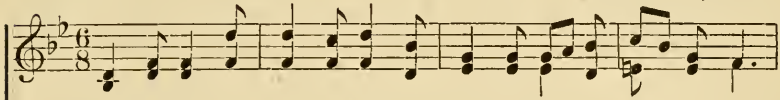
In vi - sion, I see shin - ing hosts of an -gels, who have

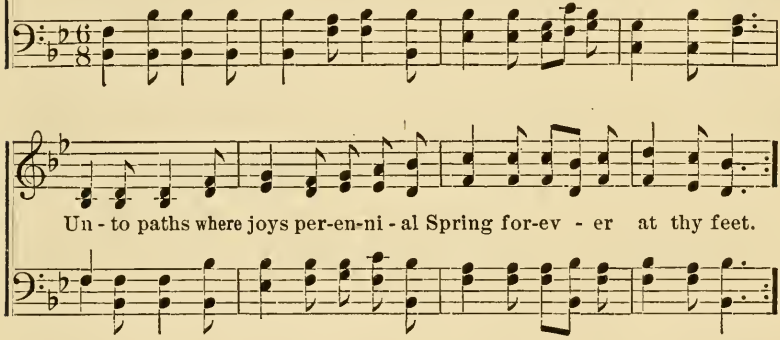
fought the Christian fight and gain'd the promis'd land, Giv-ing glo - ry and

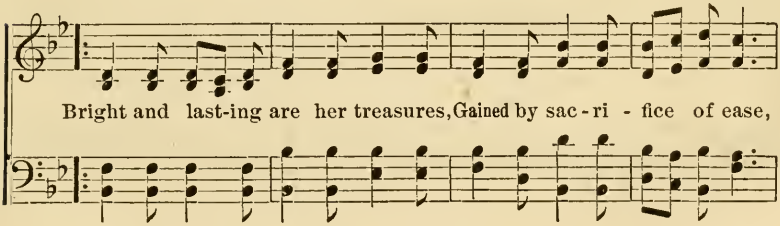


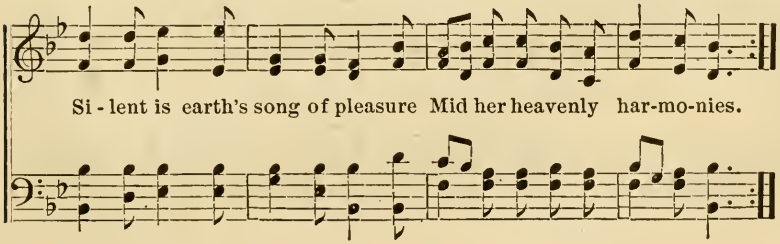
LISTEN TO THE VOICE OF WISDOM.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y









OUR HEARTS SEEK THE TRUTH.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

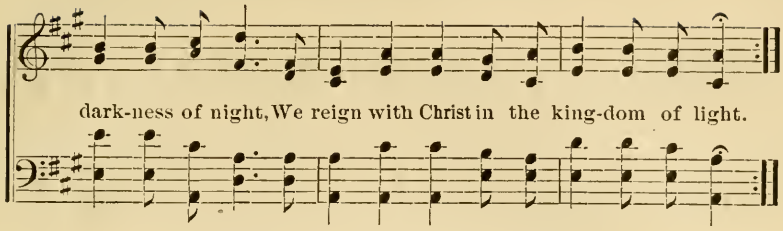
1. Our hearts seek the truth, our souls as - pire To the source of all

good to come nigh-er and nigh-er; We are look-ing in faith to the

cen - tre of light, Where dwelleth the full -ness of pow'r and might.

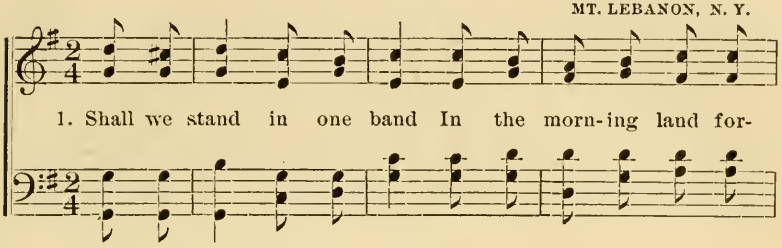
Send Thy *word* and *truth*, send fire be -low, Till earth's toil-ing

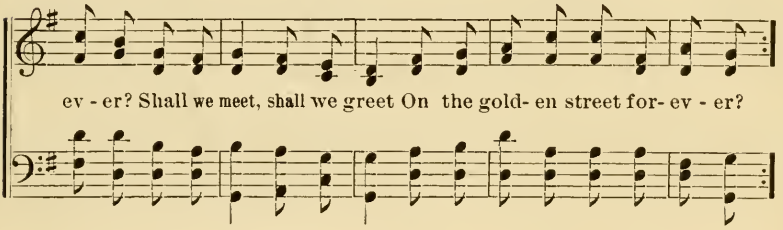
pil- grims Thy grace shall know; And, mounting from earth and the

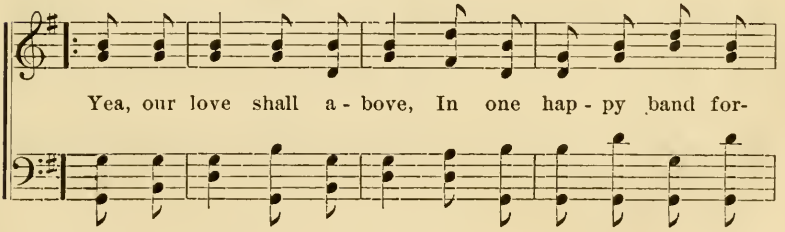


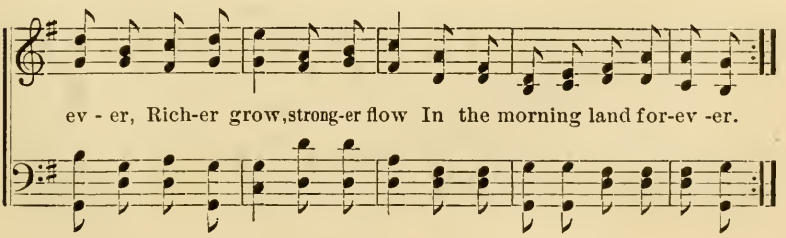
SHALL WE STAND?

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.







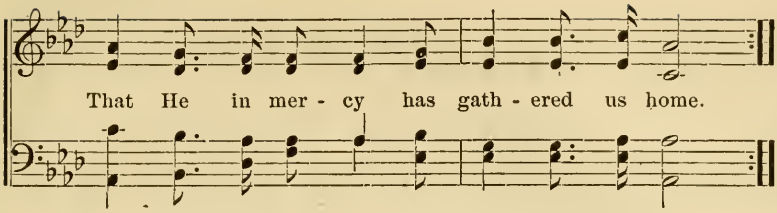


OUT FROM THE WILDERNESS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

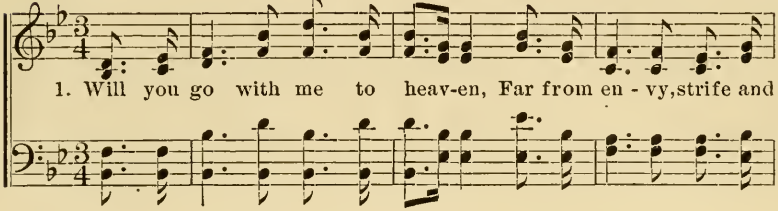
1. Out from the wilderness all lone and des - o - late, And from the mountains bar - ren and drear, Out from the cit - ies of strife and con-fu - sion, Gathered in love are we who are here.

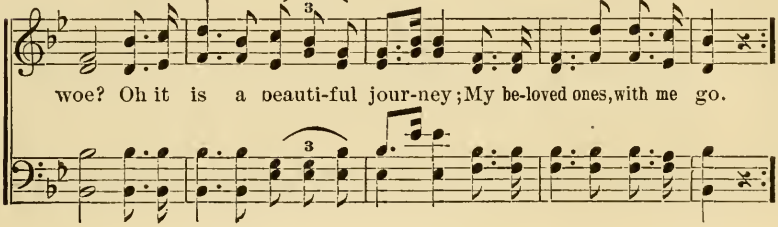
Gath-ered a-far from the isles of the o - cean, Peoples and kindred of ev -'ry tongue, Sounding forth prais-es to God, our De - liv - er - er,

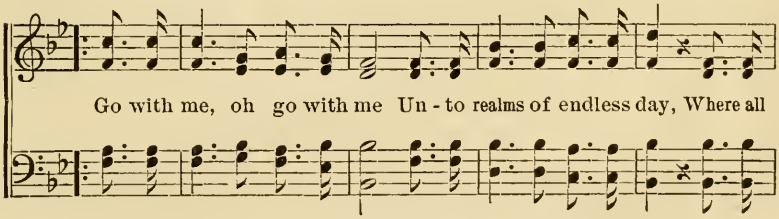


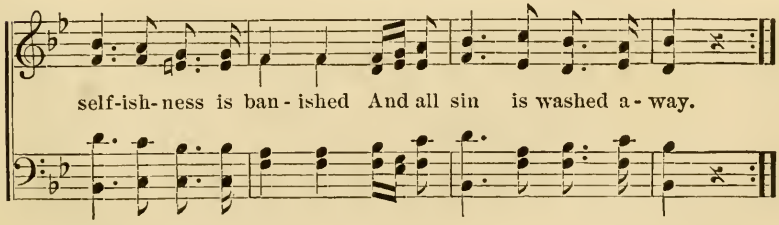
WILL YOU GO WITH ME?

CANAAN, N. Y.









LAND OF PROMISE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

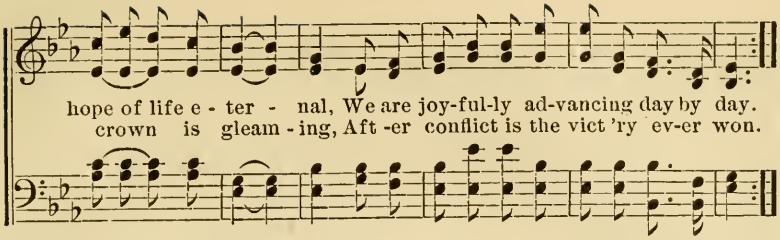
1. We are go-ing to the ho - ly land of prom - ise, And we
2. O Pil-grim brave, be - fore thee lies the jour - ney, Truth will

will not heed the foaming bil-lows' roar, Nor fear the rug - ged
shine up - on thy vi - sion clear and bright, Look beyond all earthly

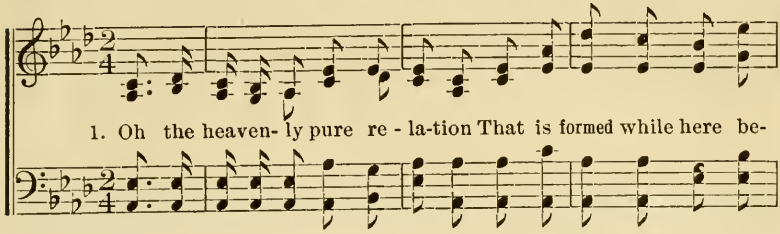
mountain's sum - mit, We are pressing for the glo - ry just be-
trials and shad - ows, To the beau - ty of the sun - il - lu-mined

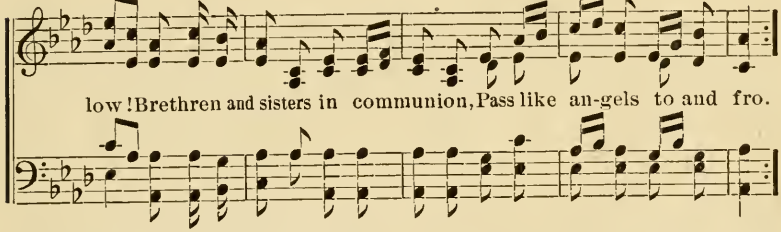
fore. With hearts inspired by those who've gone be- fore us, We
height. Out of darkness comes the morning bright and gold - en, After

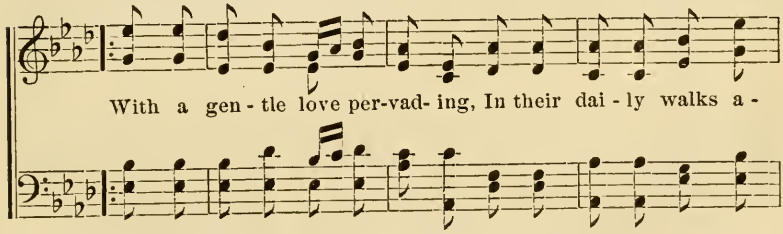
dread no more the dan-gers of the way, But in the bliss-ful
tem-pest shines the rainbow in the sun; O'er the cross thy star-ry

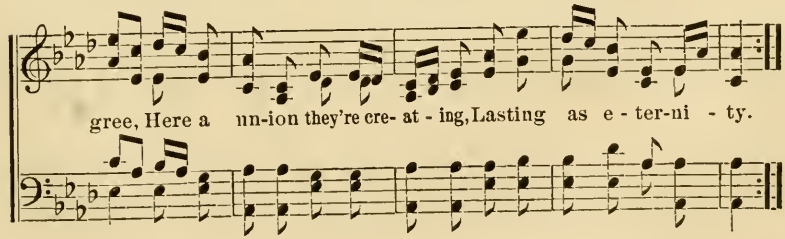


OH THE HEAVENLY PURE RELATION.









MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The pearl - y gates of heav'n are o -pen wide, And thro' them ho-ly
2. We hear the ca-dence of the heav'nly choir; Its in - spi - ra- tion
3. O dove of peace up- on our band descend, And all our hearts in

an - gels gen - tly glide; Up - on their snow - y wings they
doth our souls in-spire And prompts to deeds of love and
love and un - ion blend; Then oh how sweet - ly we can

bear sweet peace; Goodwill they sing, to bid all sor-row cease.
kind - li - ness. Oh may this hallowed gift our spir -its bless.
sing the song "Peace and good-will" with that bright seraph throng.

CHORUS.

Hear ye not the glad re-frain Chanted o - ver Ju - dea's plain,

p

Echo - ing back to earth its strain, Peace, peace, an - gel - ic

p

pp

peace.

pp *p* *f*

IN THE FAIR HEIGHT OF HEAVEN.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

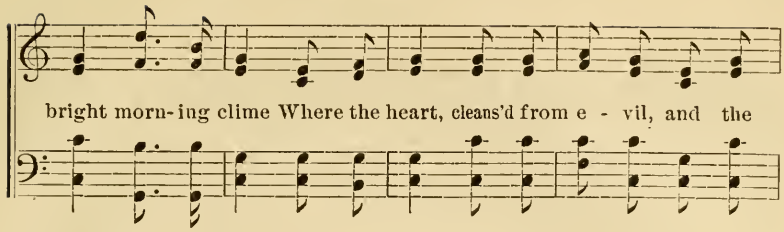
1. In the fair height of heav-en beameth hope's cheering light, A

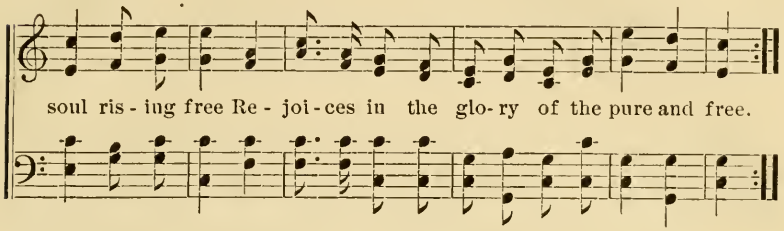
bea - con it shines thro' the dark- ness of night, A guide to di-

rect us thro' the tri - al and strife That would gather around us the

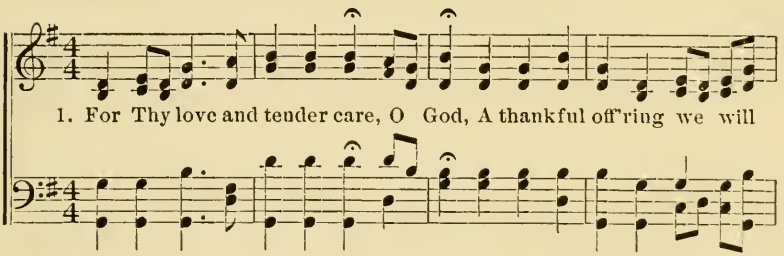
shad-ows of life. It is cheer to our spir - its as we

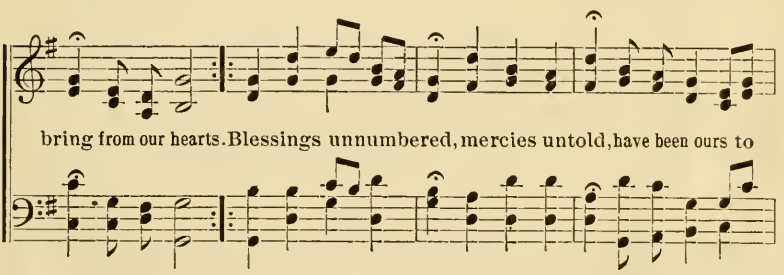
jour- ney thro' Time, Lead-ing ev - er on and up - ward to the

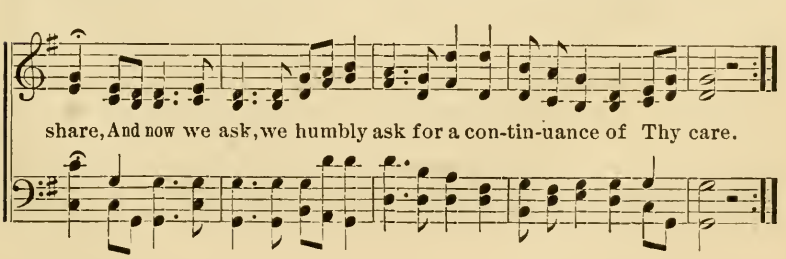

bright morn-ing clime Where the heart, cleans'd from e - vil, and the


soul ris - ing free Re - joi - ces in the glo - ry of the pure and free.

FOR THY LOVE.


1. For Thy love and tender care, O God, A thankful off'ring we will


bring from our hearts. Blessings unnumbered, mercies untold, have been ours to


share, And now we ask, we humbly ask for a con-tin-uance of Thy care.

TRUTH AND LOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. O spirit of Truth, where can we find thee? We seek thy grand utterance sublime;
2. O spir-it of Love, where can we find thee? The earth is so void of thy grace;
3. O spir-it of Truth, com-fort-er giv-en, Pro-gres-sion must follow thy path;

Free to ac - cept thee our spir-its will be, And e'en up thy rough mountain climb.
God hath ap-point-ed, yet fet-ters bind thee, And self-ish-ness rules in thy place.
Ra - di-ant love, empow'red from heaven, Will ban-ish earth's anguish and wrath.

Look not for me . . where there is sin, What-e'er its glitt'ring ar - ray;
Look not for me . . where en - vy reigns Heartless and cold as the clay;
Aid and sus - tain us, great is our need, While we must la - bor and pray;

On - ly un-flinch-ing and honest hearts win, There you will find me to - day.
But where ex-alt - ed de - vo - tion ob - tains, There you will find me to - day.
Help us to cher-ish life's im-mor-tal seed Sown for Mil - len - ni - al day.

FORGIVE AS THOU WOULD'ST BE FORGIVEN.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. For-give, as thou wouldst be forgiv'n, For-sake not those who

stand a - lone, If Thou would'st gain a home in heav'n Where

strife and en - vy are unknown, While climb-ing up the

moun - tain steep Oh let thy hand in love be giv'n, And

an- gel friends their watch will keep Till thou hast reach'd thy home in heav'n.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Is there not placed in thy heart A mon - i - tor to teach thee?
2. Judg - ing first thy - self in wrong, Will not thy heart feel sor-row?
3. Mer - cy to thy neighbor give, Tho' err-ing, still thy broth-er;

Doth not God's free love im-part A spir - it pure to reach thee?
May there not to thee be-long Much more than thou wouldst bor-row?
Does he wrong? forgive, forgive, And strive to love each oth - er.

Beams there not from heav-en, light To guide thy footsteps tru - ly?
Wis-dom bids thee to come down, In own - ing up thy er - ror,
Keep ye judgment, jus-tice do, For time is short and fleet-ing.

Canst thou then not judge aright, And bal-ance all things du - ly?
How canst thou wear truth's bright crown While wrong keeps thee in ter-ror?
Soon we'll bid this earth a - dieu, In heav'n be next our meet-ing.

SOUND, SOUND THE GLAD HOSANNA.

FULL.

1. Sound, sound the glad Hosanna, Christ has come to reign; Let all the earth join

p

sweetly In the beau-ti- ful re - frain. Peace bro't to earth will flourish,

p

And the world re - deem from woe; The wise ones of the o - ri -

FULL.

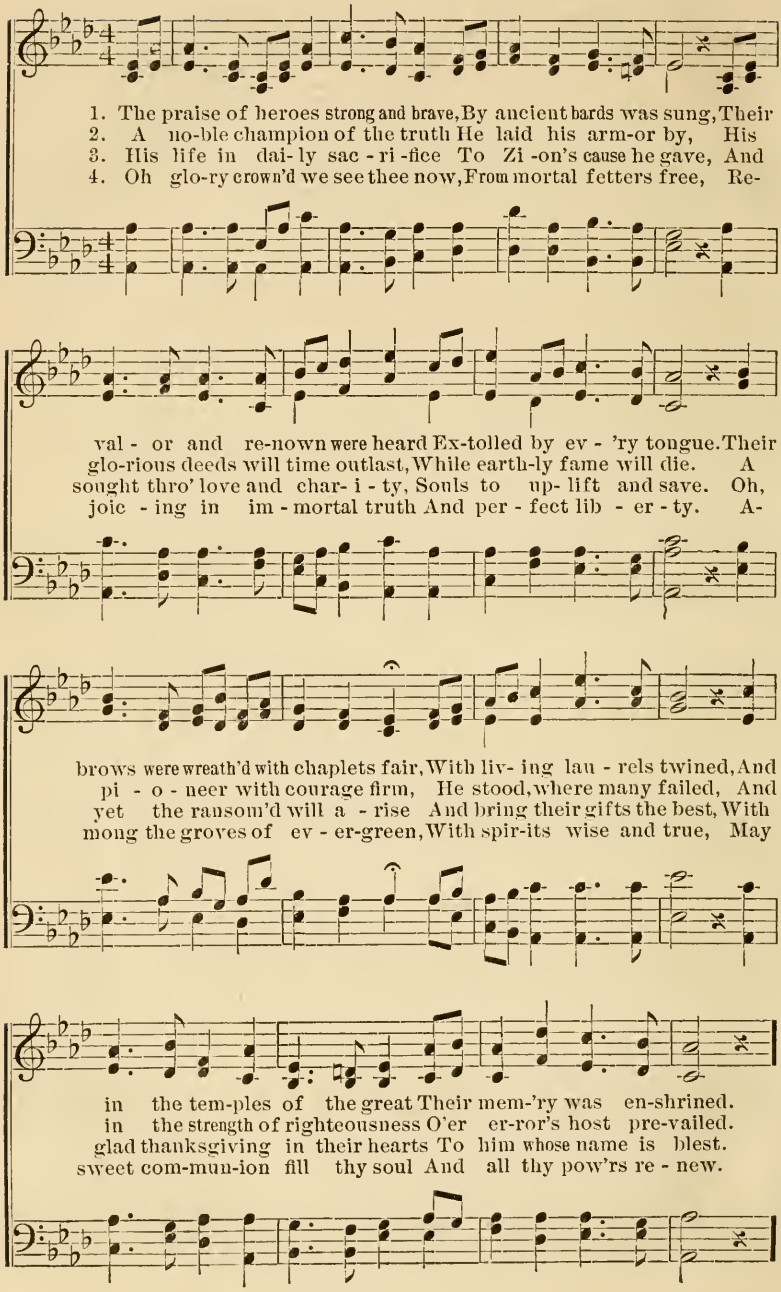
ent Proclaimed it long a - go. Sound, sound the sweet ho - san -na,

rit. *m* *rit.*

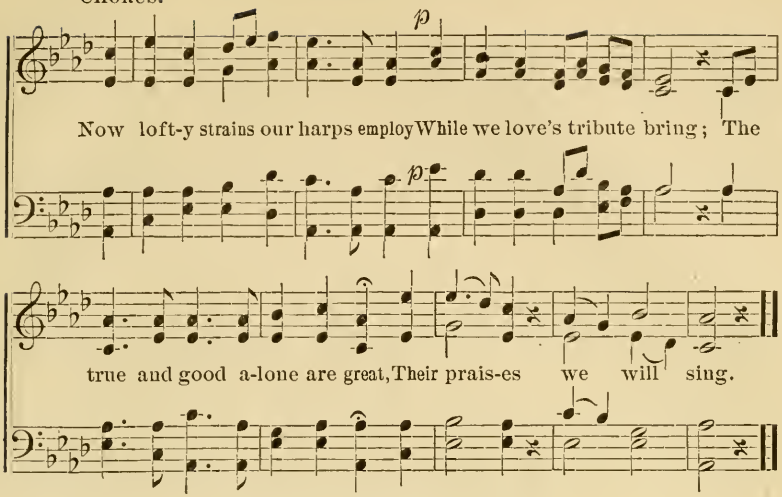
Praise all full and free, Truth and love will live for aye In glorious vic to - ry.

LOVE'S TRIBUTE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

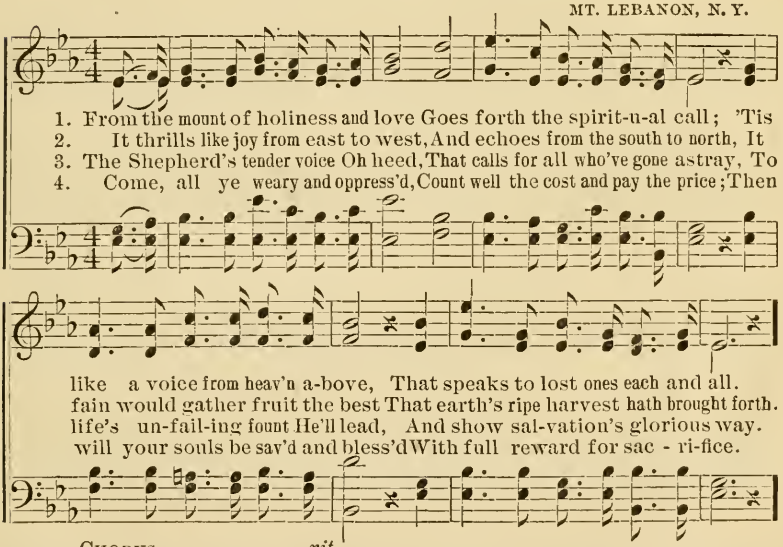


CHORUS.

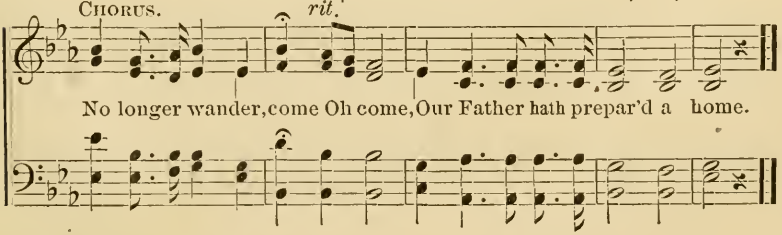


GATHER HOME.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



CHORUS.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

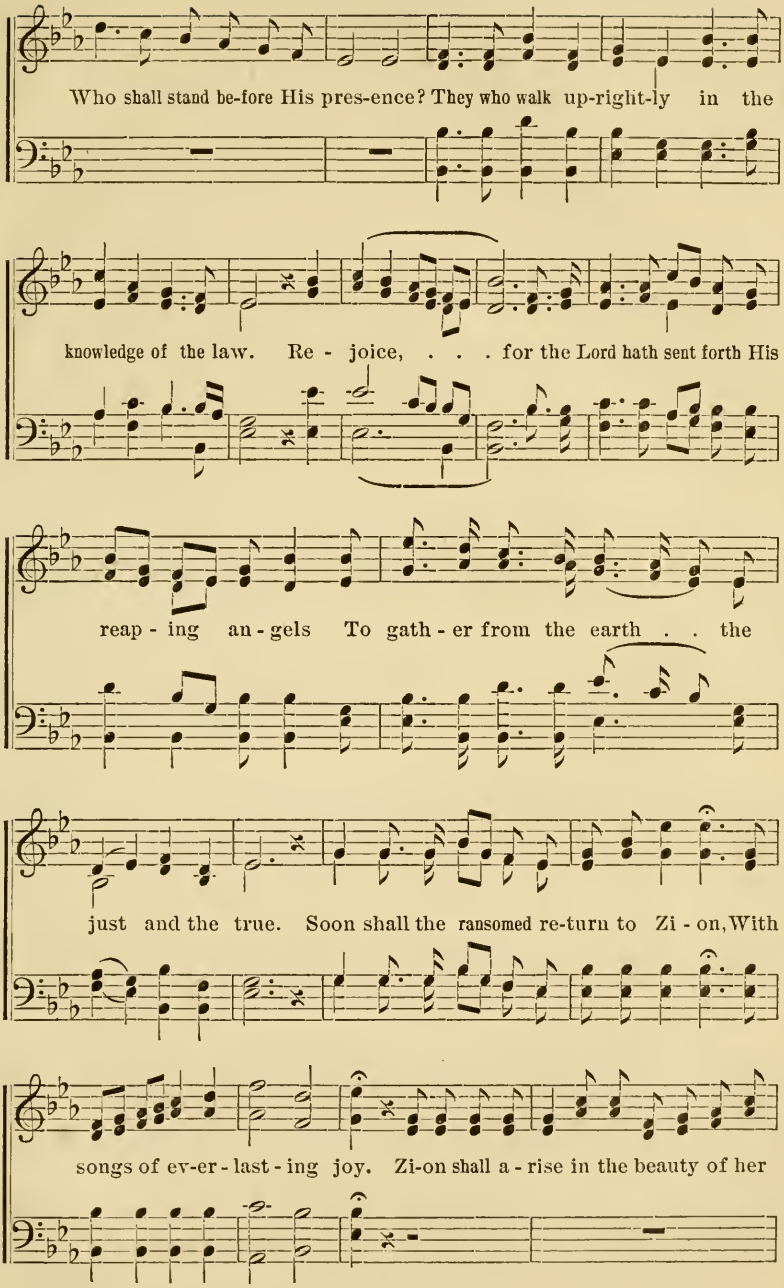
1. Beau-ti-ful up-on the mountain, Beau-ti-ful, Beau-ti-ful!

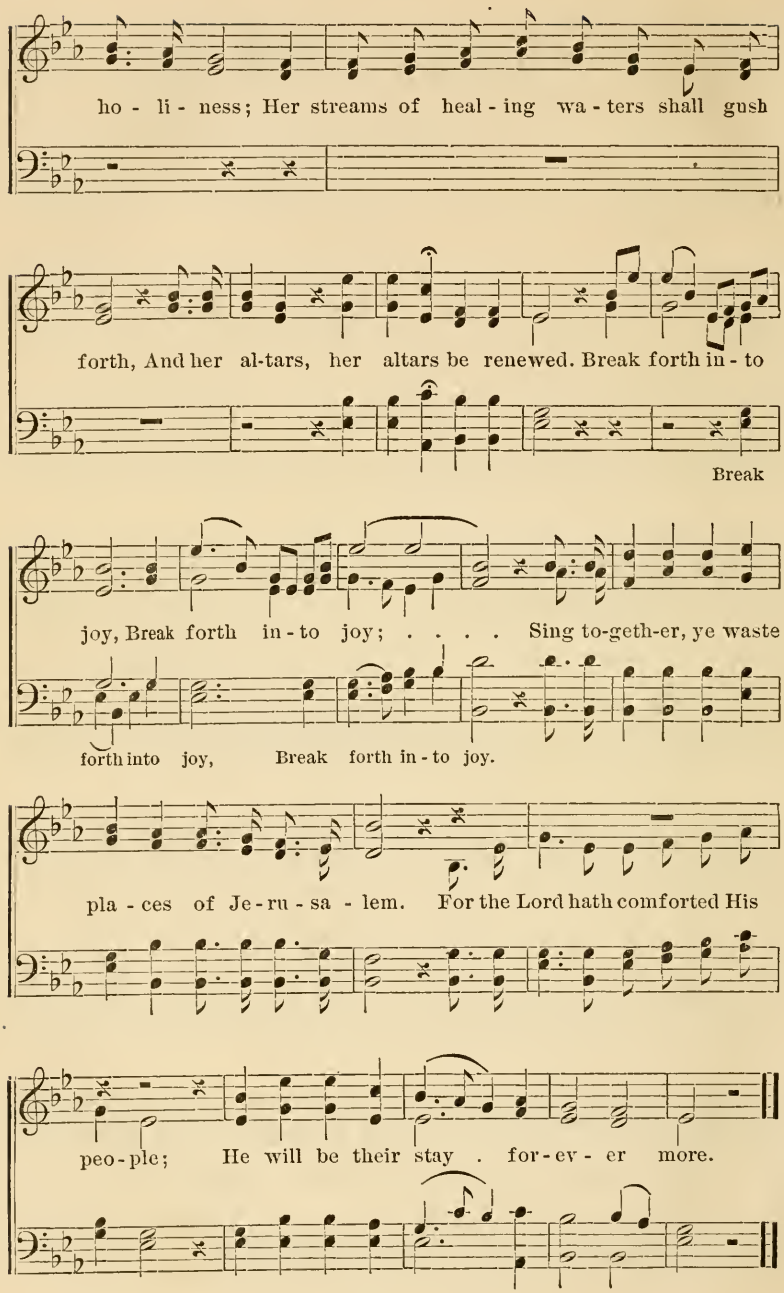
Beau-ti-ful up-on the mountain, Is the spir-it that

brings glad tid-ings of great joy. Lo! the Messenger of Truth

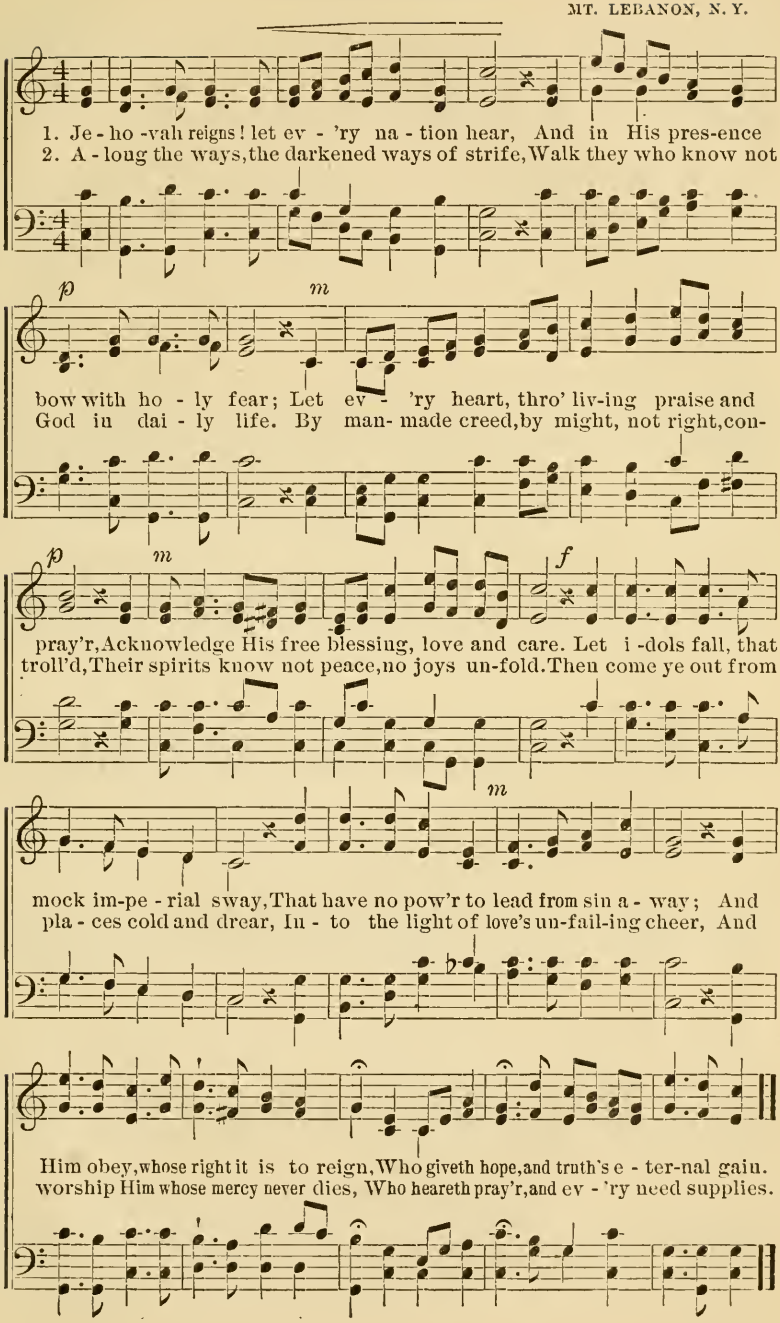
com-eth; Lo! he speaketh to the peo-ple, Hear, Oh! hear

the liv-ing word. Who shall a-bide in the Lord's ho-ly house,


Who shall stand be-fore His pres-ence? They who walk up-right-ly in the
knowledge of the law. Re - joice, . . . for the Lord hath sent forth His
reap - ing an - gels To gath - er from the earth . . the
just and the true. Soon shall the ransomed re-turn to Zi - on, With
songs of ev-er - last - ing joy. Zi-on shall a - rise in the beauty of her


ho - li - ness; Her streams of heal - ing wa - ters shall gush
forth, And her al-tars, her altars be renewed. Break forth in - to
Break
joy, Break forth in - to joy; . . . . Sing to-geth-er, ye waste
forth into joy, Break forth in - to joy.
pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem. For the Lord hath comforted His
peo - ple; He will be their stay . for - ev - er more.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. When we look back a hun - dred years a - go, We
2. They reared the al - tar, called from heav'n the fire, But

see our moth-er with her lit - tle band, Who toiled thro' hardships
left for us the cit - y grand to raise; We blow the flame, it

that we can-not know, To make of this in-deed the Prom-ised
doth our souls in - spire, We build the walls whose pearl-y gates are

Land. They laid foun-da - tions for a pure a - bode, But
praise. Our vi - sion turns, with clear pro-phet - ic glance, To

on - ly thro' a war a-gainst all sin; For the gos-pel's rich in -
no - ble souls who yet shall truth defend; They will with might the

crease they free-ly sow'd, And now we reap, we sow, and blessing win.
work of God ad-vance, And we to them this day our greet-ings send.

CHORUS.

A hun - dred years from now, A hun-dred years from now, From

spir - it land we glad may come, With love, with gifts, for

this our home, A hun - dred years from now.

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